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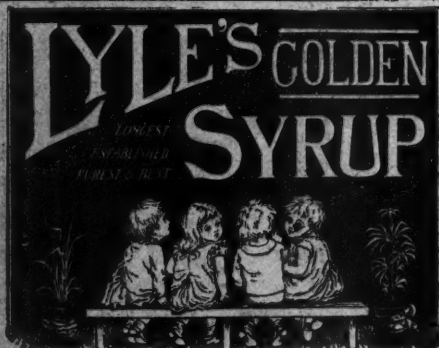


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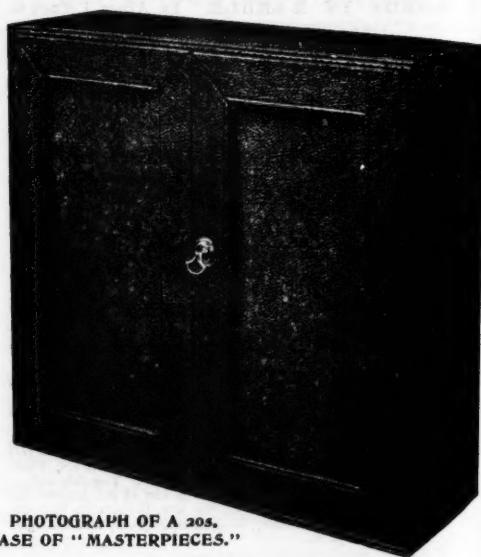


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Do I despise him? Do I look upon him with loathing and contempt? By no means. He got his money honestly and, under the sanctions of law and morality, he has a right to the ease and comfort it brings him. I should like to be in his position myself, and so would you. If I envy him at all it is for this:—When he falls ill, and is laid up, he can take his time to get well with a mind unvexed by the thought of how he and his family are to be supported.

With most of us *that* is one of the main worries. It was so with Miss Alice Trainer, of Blackburn, of whom her mother says:—"Up to her twentieth year she was always delicate, being easily tired and exhausted. She felt heavy and weak and had a poor appetite. After meals she had a sensation of sickness and pain at the chest. She kept up with her work but was so tired at night that when she came home she went immediately to bed. She often complained of pain at the heart and across the chest. She was also pale and bloodless and many friends thought she would never live to be twenty-one years of age.

"I gave my daughter different kinds of medicines

and had the best medical advice. Nothing, however, did her any good and I feared she would never be strong like other girls. In April, 1894, a book was left at our house and in it I read of cases like Alice's having been cured by Mother Seigel's Syrup. Hoping it might help her too I got a bottle from Mr. Pemberton, the grocer in Harwood Street. After taking it she never looked behind her, but improved every week and was soon in good health. You may publish this letter as you like."—(Signed) (Mrs.) Alice Trainer, 55, Coddington Street, Blackburn, October 6, 1897.

In conversation Mrs. Trainer said she thinks Mother Seigel's Syrup saved her daughter's life. Probably that is true, but we are certain that it restored her health, and life isn't worth much without that. Judging from the facts set forth in her mother's letter we should say that the young lady was badly nourished; her food did her little good. That is why she was weak, pale, and bloodless, and had the pains her mother mentions. We ought never to forget that the body is made from food and sustained by food, and by nothing else under the sun. But food *eaten* is not enough; it must be *digested* and changed into blood—good, rich red blood—full of the things which make bone and flesh. When this happens habitually we are strong and well. If, on the contrary, the digestive organs are weak or diseased, food not only does little good, it really does harm by fermenting and poisoning the system. It was this that troubled Miss Trainer; and so long as the dyspeptic conditions continued she was sure never to be strong like other girls. But when, at last, Mother Seigel's Syrup corrected the digestion, the food did its good office with her and gave her vitality and vigour. How simple and yet how wonderful! Let other mothers consider it—yea, and all who are afflicted in like manner, old or young.

For, albeit, fortunes of a million pounds be beyond our reach, we may all have something better—namely, power to do and to enjoy the work which makes us respectable and respected.

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Knitted Co  
Kutnow &  
Longmans,  
Liebig's Ex  
Louis Leak  
Lyle's Gold  
Maple & C  
Mother Sel  
Neave's Fo  
Nixey's Bla  
Norris's Bo  
Oetzmann  
Owbridge's  
"Pantasot  
"Pelican"  
Quaker Oa  
Reckitt's J  
Riley Bros  
Rippingill  
Robinson  
Ross, Limi  
Rowntree's  
Rover Cyc  
Rowland's  
Shannon C  
Sharp Wa  
SMITH P  
Southall's  
Siatham's  
Swan Fou  
Symington  
Taylor's T  
Trypograp  
Turner's I  
Unitarian  
Wide Wor  
Wilson's C  
Wilson's I  
Wright's C  
Yost Type



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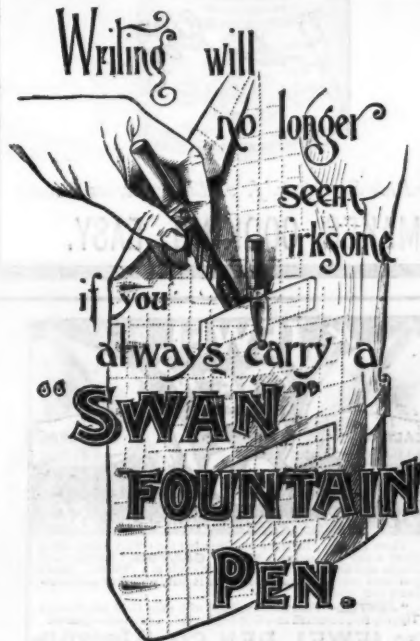
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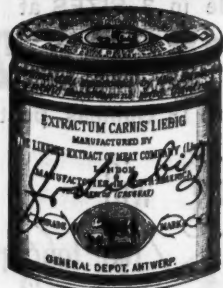
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OF ALL CHEMISTS.

# JUICE

# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

(OCTOBER.)

## I.—THE TSAR'S PEACE PROPOSALS.

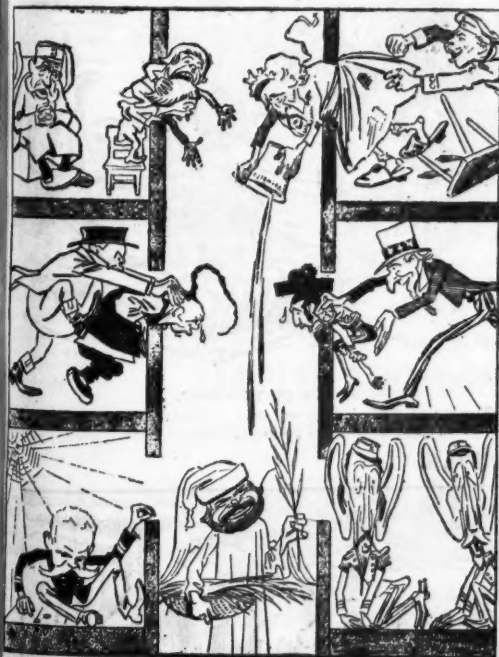


Moonsline, London.]

DISARMAMENT.

[Sept. 10.

SALISBURY: "By all means cut your own claws if you like. It will save someone else the trouble."



Kladderadatsch, Berlin.]

[Sept. 4.

THE RECEPTION OF THE TSAR'S SCHEME.



Kladderadatsch, Berlin.]

[Sept. 13.

LEADING UP TO THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

The Cretan trouble stops the supply of water for the Peace fire brigade.





Der Floh.]

[Vienna.

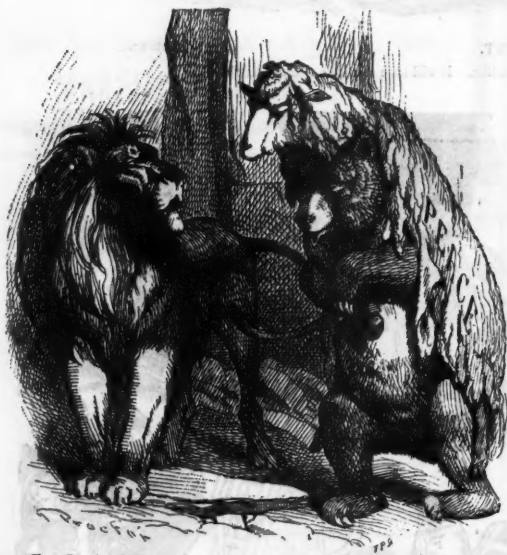
THE MODERN PIED PIPER OF EUROPE.



Nebelpfalter, Zurich.]

[Sept. 2.

SUDDENLY A BOMB FALLS INTO THE DISH AND BURSTS IN "DISARMING," AND THEY CALL IT PEACE.



Fun, London.]

[Sept. 6.

THE BEAR IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.



Puck, New York.]

[Sept. 27.

NOT QUITE READY.

THE BEAR: "War is very, very cruel! Couldn't it be arranged to have universal peace—at least, till I get through with my dinner?"

## II—THE SOUDAN.



Fair Game, London.]

[October.

For

EXACT SIZE  
OF THE BOTTLE

PRICE

2/9

supplies of  
also seen au  
Kutnow's p  
our readers.For Seve  
KUTNOW'S  
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Office. See t  
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# For the STOMACH, LIVER, & KIDNEYS

## Kutnow's Improved Effervescent Carlsbad Powder

Samples Sent Free.



KUTNOW'S Improved Effervescent Carlsbad POWDER Removes Impure Formations, Neutralises Acidity, Promotes Nutrition, Cleanses and Strengthens the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys, Relieves Dropsy, Banishes the Miseries of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Constipation, Remedies Gout, Gouty Eczema, and Rheumatism, Disperses Languor, Drowsiness, Nervousness, Headache, and Nausea, Purifies the Blood, Restores Lost Appetite, Clears the Brain, Gives Renewed Energy to the Body, and Renourishes and Refreshes the Entire System.

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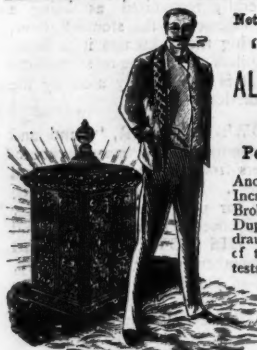
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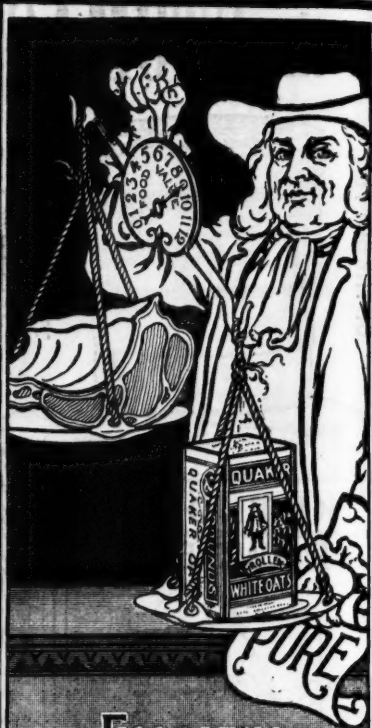
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ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE





*Fun, London.*

OMDURMAN, SEPTEMBER 2ND, 1898.  
Gordon Avenged.

[Sept. 19.]



*Fun.*

POACHING ON HIS PRESERVES!  
The British and French on the Upper Nile.

[London.]



*Westminster Budget.*

WHAT'S ROUND THE CORNER?

[Sept. 23.]



*Moonshine, London.*

SIRDAR: "Now then, little dog, out of the way—or I shall be over you!"

[Sept. 24.]

### III.—THE DREYFUS SCANDAL.



*Nebelpalster.*

[Zurich.]



*Pest, Paris.*

*Sage & Rose.*  
[Sept. 20.]

CAYNAC: "Stop, stop! I will have nothing further to do with it!"

FIRE!!

## IV.—UNITED STATES AFTER THE WAR.



Herald.]

[New York.

"BEFORE AND AFTER TAKING."

Uncle Sam proudly informs his physician that the treatment has been a success.



World.]

[New York.

GIVING HIM SHOCKS!



Herald.]

[New York.

EUROPE: "My goodness! How he is mutilating that beautiful map!"



World.]

[New York.

AGUINALDO!

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NOVIS-BRE

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British Isles.  
will forward y  
bread and bis

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"Very digestible, nutritious and palatable,"  
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AGENTS EVERYWHERE.



[Journal.]

THE HORRORS OF PEACE.

[New York.]

Shall this monument be erected to Political Incompetence and Corruption?



[Herald.]

[New York.]

UNCLE SAM PAYS THE FREIGHT.



[Kladderadatsch, Berlin.]

[Sep. 25.]

UNCLE SAM, PAST AND FUTURE.



[Tribune.]

[Minneapolis.]



Collier's Weekly, U.S.A.]

THE BRITISH LION TWO YEARS AGO—



[Sept. 10.]

—AND TO-DAY.



Amsterdammer.]

DELAGOA BAY.

[Sept. 18.]

SALISBURY (to the Kaiser): "That Portuguese horse pleases me very well; I think I shall keep it,"  
PRESIDENT KRUGER (to himself): "And to think of the telegram on the Jameson Raid!"



Clarion.]

PEACE!

[Sept. 3.]

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages vi. and vii.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xxiii.

## Model of Comfort and Convenience

is what you will find  
Your Sanctum or  
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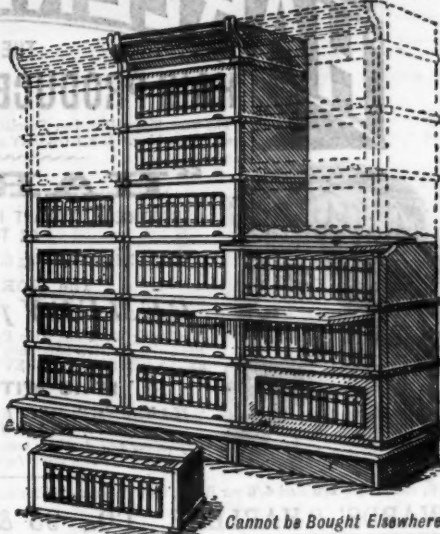
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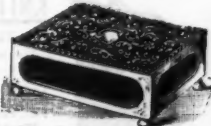
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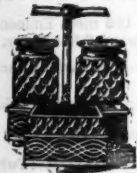


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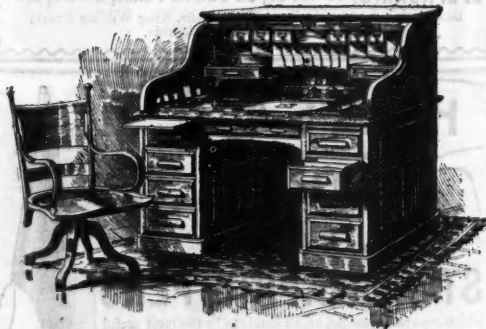
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# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Oct. 1, 1898.

The  
Execution  
at  
Omdurman.

The 2nd of September is a Red Letter Day in the annals of human freedom. For a second time within living memory it has witnessed the infliction of capital punishment on a dynasty which for long years has seemed to defy even Nemesis itself. On 2nd September, 1871, fell the Third Empire in the shambles of Sedan. On 2nd September, 1898, fell the Dervish Khalifat at Omdurman, after a scene of slaughter which on one side at least was as grim and terrible as anything in modern war. In both battles thousands perished who were innocent of every crime save that of being the involuntary instruments of a debasing and ruthless tyrant. But in both—especially in the last—it was less of a battle than an execution. Nemesis wielding the guillotine of Destiny shore off the head of Mahdism without permitting the condemned even liberty to maul its executioners.

The  
Magic Panoply  
of  
Civilization.

The hero-knight in chivalric romance, armed with lightning sword, and cased in armour of adamant, mowed down the Paynim in heaps without himself suffering so much as a scratch. So it was at Omdurman. The British-Egyptian force, some 22,000 strong, being armed with repeating rifles and shell-fire, had no difficulty in annihilating a force more than double their numbers and far their superiors in bravery. The Khalifa attacked first in front, and then on the flank. In the first charge he had to advance over ground that sloped gently downward for a mile and a half towards our line. It was a mere headman's block on which the Dervish army laid its neck. The long line of chanting white-robed warriors breasted the crest of the ridge—one magnificent wave of human valour. As it advanced it encountered a simoom of bullets, before which it literally melted away, leaving the level plain white with dead. The Dervishes all wore white jibbahs, and the field after the battle recalled the familiar verse, "When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was white as snow in Salmon." The subsequent attack on our right had at least a momentary chance of success. For one horrible second it seemed as if the Egyptian troops would flinch. We had abandoned two guns, and it was, as a British officer put it, "regular touch and go." But the First Brigade came up, three gun-

boats on the Nile got into range with their shells, and it was all over. When we came to number the dead, 10,800 Dervish corpses were counted on the battlefield, 16,000 were reported wounded. In the town some 400 more were killed—chiefly in one street, where the Dervishes, fighting mad, had to be cleared out by Maxims, and died literally in heaps—and there were 4,000 prisoners. Our loss was—white officers killed 1, wounded 13; men killed 23, wounded 99. Egyptian officers—1 killed, 8 wounded; men, 20 killed, 221 wounded. No Dervish in the front attack succeeded in penetrating nearer than two hundred yards of our line. That may be taken as the thickness of the magic panoply of civilisation.

Mere Valour.

Mere valour counts still. But it is not the deciding factor. On September 2nd it might with truth be said, "Valour is cheap to-day." The Twenty-first Lancers, not more than 300 strong, rode through 2,000 Dervishes, losing 40 of their number in the charge, almost the only bit of real hand-to-hand fighting of the old sort that took place all that day. If mere valour had decided it, then the Dervishes had been victors. Their foemen speak of them with unanimous acclaim as the bravest of the brave. Our men could not have been driven, no matter by what incentive of patriotism or discipline, to face the fire-blast into which the Sons of the Desert flung themselves with joy. They fought as befits men who were making the last and the supreme rally of savage humanity against the perfected machine of scientific valour. They fought and fell, and with them has passed away probably for ever from the earth the notion that mere heroic valour, backed by the mightiest thews and sinews, can any longer count as the deciding factor in the wars of the world. The Dervishes were men who, under the combined influences of religion and patriotism, probably carried savage valour to its highest point. And all for nothing. The sceptre of the world, even of the heart of Central Africa, is no longer wielded by the brawny arm of the swart barbarian. Not even in the far Soudan can the brain of the chemist and of the mechanic brook a rival. The brain that invents is now definitely master of the hand that slays, and although the lesson has been terrible—as executions always are—is it not a vital feature in the progress of the world?



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of  
Endurance.**

The human factor, however, cannot be eliminated even by the chemist. To hurl the thunderbolts of science it is necessary to have men who can carry them within range of the enemy. A race of weaklings cannot wield the hammer of Thor. At Omdurman the test of ability to bear prolonged physical strain without a collapse was very successfully surmounted. As a British officer wrote after the battle:—

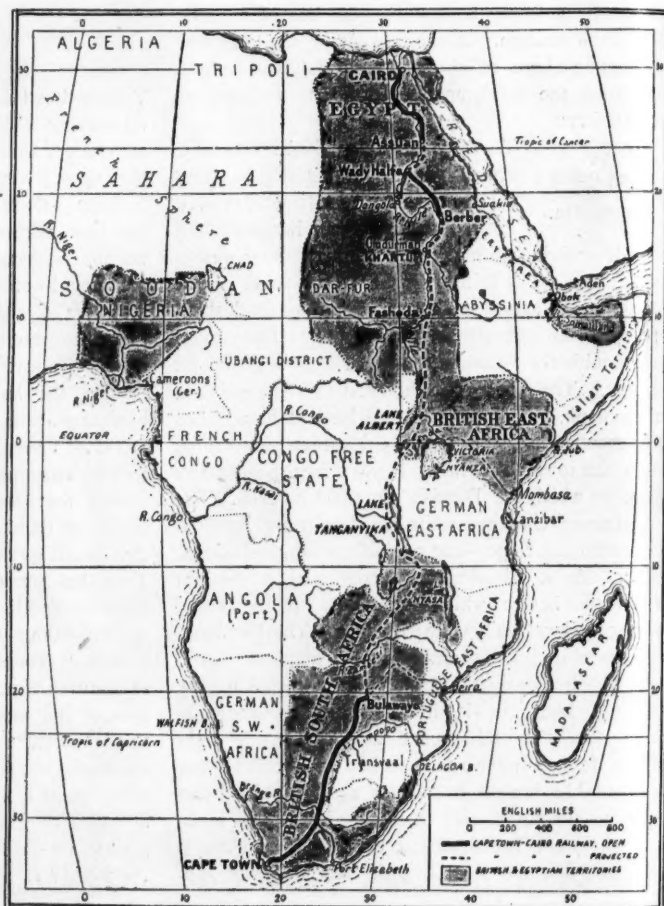
We cannot help flattering ourselves that we did a day's work such as even British soldiers have not often done before in such a climate, and after such a hard time as we had had for the last little while—under arms at 3.45 a.m. after next to no sleep, under fire (and it's a bit of a strain to know you are being shot at, even if most of it goes over your head) from 6.30 till about 9, and again later on, marching, manœuvring, and firing from 9 a.m. till 2 p.m., and marching again from 4.30 p.m. till about 9 p.m. on hardly any food. The Staff say that we did at the very least twenty miles, quite apart from the fighting; and the men were as cheerful and willing at the end as at the beginning: they were splendid!

Twenty miles on no food but the stimulant of battle is a remarkable record in face of the fact that twelve miles on good rations, in that climate and over desert sand, was found to be more than most men could manage. The science and foresight which directed this tough soldiery has won for the Sirdar the applause of the world, as well as the promise of a peerage and other rewards of victorious leadership from his grateful countrymen.

**A French  
Picnic Party.**

The news of the fall of Omdurman had hardly been digested when the unwelcome intelligence arrived that the town of Fashoda, nearly four hundred miles lower down the Nile, was in the possession of an armed white force. One of the Mahdist steamers, which had been despatched to reconnoitre by the Khalifa before his overthrow, returned with French bullets in her keel, and the report that they had been driven back by these unknown Europeans. It was calculated that it could not be the

British force from Uganda, and it was therefore assumed that it was Major Marchand, a French explorer who left the West Coast of Africa two years since on a pseudo-scientific expedition across the continent. Instantly foolish people in France began to talk of French rights on the Upper Nile. Equally foolish people in England began to talk of war. Had not Lord Rosebery's Government, by the mouth of Sir E. Grey, solemnly warned the French that any attempt to thrust themselves into the Egyptian Soudan would be regarded by England as "an unfriendly act"? Ought we not therefore to be preparing for war with France if, as it now appeared, Major Marchand had actually seized and occupied Fashoda? Meanwhile the Sirdar at the head of all his Egyptians sailed up the Nile and discovered that Major Marchand with eight white officers and 120



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Soudanese troops were picnicking on the Nile near Fashoda. General Kitchener hoisted the English and Egyptian flag, occupied Fashoda in force, and offered to convoy the gallant French explorer home *via* Cairo. He declined, preferring to roost in his camp, which he is very welcome to do. There will be of course an attempt to use his presence there as small change in diplomatic controversy. But he is quite in the air. He can exercise as much sovereignty on the Nile as a party of British tourists in the Champs Elysées. When he is tired of "exploring" the Upper Nile he can come home by a much more convenient route than he went in. Nothing is so

Russian, French, and Italian fleets in Cretan waters. This naval junto decided to collect the tithe at the Custom-house for the benefit of the Cretan Assembly. At Canea and Retimo the decree was carried out, but at Candia the attempt provoked a lamentable catastrophe. Candia is in the British zone. It is crowded with Moslem refugees from villages in the interior who have been driven out by their Christian neighbours. The town was garrisoned by four thousand five hundred regular Turkish troops. To maintain the authority of Europe we had only a handful of one hundred and twenty-eight British troops in the town and about four hundred more in the zone. On the 6th ult.



absurd as to fidget about trifles, which indeed are often by fidgeting converted into something much more serious. The serious matter in France is the re-opening of the Dreyfus case, which I deal with elsewhere.

#### The Beginning of the End in Crete.

There is all the more reason for not fussing about Fashoda, because England and France are, for the moment at least, working together very harmoniously in Crete. M. Delcassé, who is now Foreign Minister of France, has very decided opinions as to the criminality of the way in which the settlement of the Cretan question has been allowed to drag on. Even the Germans have been scandalised by the latest development of anarchy and bloodshed. The island has for some time past been practically under the protectorate of a junto of admirals commanding the British,

Colonel Reid with a picket of twenty men proceeded to instal the new collector of the tithe. No sooner had he done so than fire was opened upon the Custom-house by an armed mob of several thousands. Forty Highlanders from the telegraph office and twenty-six men from the gunboat *Hazard* held them at bay for a time. But the Custom-house was burnt over their heads, and they were at last able with difficulty to fight their way to the ship, losing fifteen killed and seventy wounded. An attack was also made on the British camp outside the town, where five were killed and fourteen wounded. All the while Edhem Pasha with four thousand Turkish regulars sat still and did nothing.

#### Hell Let Loose Once More.

The attack on the British garrison was bad, but worse was to follow. Says the *Times* correspondent:—  
In the town, near the harbour, where

all the Christian houses and shops are situated, fire was set to the buildings, and many Christians were massacred when rushing out of the flames. A terrible scene now followed, defying description. The town was given over to pillage and massacre. Men, women, and children were not spared by the inebriated mob—all were butchered with heartless ferocity. Out of a population of from 1,000 to 1,200 Christians, it is reckoned that only about 400 are saved! The British, American, German, and Spanish consulates are burnt. Our Vice-Consul, Mr. L. Calokerino, although the house was guarded by a strong guard of Turkish soldiers, was massacred with nearly all his servants. His house was pillaged and then set on fire.

The women suffered the usual fate, and the dogs battered on the mangled and gory bodies of the dead. Our gunboat fired twenty-nine shots on the town, which had at least the effect of rousing the Turkish Governor. But it was too late. The Powers then began to bestir themselves. Warships were hurried up. French and Italian troops were sent from Canea. British reinforcements arrived, and after much delay the disarmament of the mob and the surrender of the ringleaders began. That, however, was but a local detail. The importance of the massacre was the hint it gave to Europe that no more time should be lost in clearing the Turks out of the island.

#### Notice to Quit.

The Italian Government proposed that the Great Powers should intimate to the Sultan, without loss of time, that this bloody fooling must cease once for all. The Italian note demanded as the bases of a settlement that Turkey should withdraw immediately all garrisons and officials from Crete; Europe in return should guarantee both the high suzerainty of the Sultan over the island and the protection of the lives and property of Cretan Mahomedans. It was understood that if the Sultan refused, the Powers would put the thing through. The usual question, Who is to bell the cat? was answered, it is understood, by the determination of England to clear the Turk out single-handed if no one else would join her in the task. Our troops are on their way back from Omdurman, and they might take Crete on the way. England has no wish to act alone, but the fact that she would not hesitate to act alone rather than not act at all is the mainspring of all hope of effective action in the East.

#### And what about Armenia?

The friends of Armenia, who have been holding their annual conference at Cardiff, have naturally plucked up a little more confidence as to the fate of their hopeless *protégés*. But it is to be regretted that at their meeting the Rev. Malcolm MacColl,

who ought to know better, took upon himself to warn the Sultan against "the aggression of a certain designing Power outside which was not England." As a matter of fact our chief trouble is that Russia is not aggressive enough in Armenia. Russian aggression in the East has hitherto been the only hope for oppressed Christendom, and if any one really wishes to help the Armenians to get rid of their Turkish oppressors, he can only do it by encouraging to the uttermost that same spirit of Russian aggression which liberated Bulgaria and carried the Russian eagles in 1878 within sight of the minarets of Stamboul. There is one other hope—that of American intervention. But Uncle Sam is a long way off, while the Great White Tsar is near.

**The Conference on Disarmament.** It is obvious that if anything effective is to be done for Armenia, or even in Crete, the Powers will not be willing to reduce their effective

strength. This is not because they need one-tenth of their present armaments to deliver the Christians and to discipline the Turks, but because they distrust each other and imagine that any effective coercion of the Sultan might lead to a general war for the Sick Man's goods. Nevertheless, for the moment, all the Governments are speaking civilly about the Rescript. All of them are accepting the Tsar's invitation, but most of them, for all their courtesy, hardly disguise their belief that nothing will come out of it. It is understood that all outstanding political and territorial questions will be excluded from the purview of the Conference, which, without prejudice to any existing disputes, will apply itself to consider the financial and military problems involved in the continuous increase of naval and military expenditure. The Powers wait for the programme of the Tsar, and as at present everybody is out of town, and the rulers of the world are taking the waters, the nations must continue to wait for a little time longer.

#### The Crux of the Whole Matter.

The vital question upon which everything turns is this: Do the people who suffer the intolerable load of the Armed Peace really object to the incubus? Have they not indeed grown to regard it as inevitable, and in some quarters even to contemplate it with satisfaction? There are immense vested interests bound up in its maintenance. It has become part and parcel of the established order of things. It is not impossible that while we speak and write of the burdens of militarism, the fathers of families who pay the blood tax and provide the millions do not care either to stop the one or to diminish the other.

If this be so, if there be no real desire on the part of those who suffer most to mend matters, nothing can be done, and the sooner the Rescript is forgotten the better; if, on the other hand, the human race really desires to make an effort to reduce the crushing weight of its armaments, it will do well to make its wishes known with emphasis before it is too late. If the Tsar's initiative is not vigorously backed up by an enthusiastic popular response



THE TSAR AND COUNT MURAVIEFF.

throughout the civilised world, we shall not be likely to see again in our time any master of many millions in the field against the exactions of militarism. Of which let all Englishmen especially take due note. Not by hole-and-corner committee meetings assenting to cut-and-dried resolutions can the national will be expressed. Town meetings everywhere, and a hearty God speed from every religious and social gathering during the Recess—only by such means can we hope to prove to doubting diplomatists and scoffing statesmen that in his Rescript the Russian Emperor struck a

responsive chord in the heart of the nation. So far the principal expressions of British opinion in support of the Tsar's project have come from the Trade Unions and the Churches in their various autumn assemblies. This is as it should be; for who have a better right to lead in furtherance of the cause of peace than organised Christianity and federated Labour? The most important town's meeting which has yet taken place was that held in Birmingham on the 15th of September, when the deputy mayor presided, and resolutions approving the proposed Conference were carried with complete unanimity. This may be considered a sort of civic atonement for the Long Spoon Speech. It is not without moral significance that the first great city officially to welcome the suggestion of reduced armaments should be one of the greatest centres on earth for the manufacture of arms.

#### The Chinese Kaleidoscope.

Pekin has for once beaten all competitors in the race for sensational intelligence. Hitherto it has hardly been regarded as the happy hunting ground of the journalist. But last month we had in rapid succession the news, first, of the dismissal of Li Hung Chang, then of a sudden and frantic outburst of reforming activity on the part of the young Emperor, followed almost as speedily by his abdication, and the resumption of power by the Empress Dowager. Then came the news of conspiracies and the flight of the conspirators. After this, as a climax, came the report that the luckless young Emperor had died of poison. So ended what looks like a wild hare-brained attempt on the part of some persons with more audacity than judgment to thrust China headlong into the path of a Japanese-like revolution. It is sincerely to be hoped that no Englishman will be found among those who lured the young Emperor to his doom. Much is obscure in the evolution of Chinese affairs, but one thing seems clear: Russia does not lose by the change.

#### England and Russia in China.

It is natural that such commotions at Pekin should produce corresponding excitement in Chinese waters. A powerful British fleet was hurried up nearer to the scene of action, but for practical purposes it might as well have stayed away. Not all the guns of all the ironclads in the world can cope with palace revolutions where an ounce of poison is more efficacious than a ton of high explosives. There is reason to believe that Lord Salisbury has discovered that Sir Claude Macdonald made as great a mistake in backing the Neu Chiang concession as



he did when he tried to trick Russia out of the ice-free port which she had been promised by Mr. Balfour. It is said that the Chinese had made prior contracts with the Russians which practically invalidated the subsequent concessions on which our Government insisted. Anyhow that particular attempt to thrust a British-managed railway into Russia's sphere of interest in Manchuria has been dropped. It is probable Russia and England will agree, if they have not already done so, upon a mutual arrangement whereby England will abandon Manchuria to Russia, and Russia will in like manner undertake to abstain from pushing for concessions in the valley of the Yang-tse-Kiang. The intermediate province of Shansi will in that case be a kind of buffer sphere, a happy hunting ground for the concessionaires of all nations.

England  
and  
Germany.

The Anglo-German agreement, to the elaboration of which Mr. Balfour and the German Ambassador devoted so many afternoons at the Foreign Office in August, has not yet been published. It is understood to include the recognition of the German sphere of interest in Shantung, and, further—which is curious—it is said expressly to provide that the control of railways passing through Shantung into other Chinese provinces shall only be German up to the frontier of Shantung. Kiao-Chau has been declared a free port, and it is probable that Germany recognises the principle of the "open door" within her sphere of interest. So also does Russia in Manchuria, but in both cases an open door for British goods does not imply that the door is equally open for British-managed railways, each of which has a natural tendency to become an *imperium in imperio*. The African side of the Anglo-German agreement is more important. Portugal is at its wit's end for money. It is believed that in order to raise the wind she is ready to sell some of her African colonial interests. We have the right of pre-emption on the Delagoa Bay railway, and it is understood that in consideration of certain undertakings not yet particularly specified—but which does not include the cession of Zanzibar—Germany waives her objection to our action in Delagoa Bay. We are not a little curious to discover by what price Mr. Balfour bought off the opposition of Germany to the rounding off of our Colonial Empire in South-Eastern Africa. The transaction in any case means that the false move made when the Kaiser sent his telegram to President Kruger has led to a formal abandonment of the long cherished German designs upon the Transvaal. This is very satisfactory in itself.

The Kaiser  
to  
Kruger  
Once More.

The change was made still more unmistakable by the icy reception accorded to Mr. Leyds, the agent of the Boer oligarchy, on his visit to Berlin last month. In 1896 he had been received with open arms; but now he was not allowed to see the Kaiser. According to a well-authenticated account in the *Daily News*, when the poor fellow called at the Foreign Office he was met, not by the Secretary, Herr von Bülow, but by his subordinate, Herr von Derenthal, who lost no time in communicating to the astonished visitor this peremptory message:—

"On behalf of His Majesty I have to express to you the Emperor's urgent wish that you and your Government should at least cease agitating in German papers against the Anglo-German agreement."

Protestations of innocence were of no avail, and the crestfallen envoy left for the Hague. The Kaiser, who was especially cordial in his public references to the Sirdar's victory, is plainly at pains to advertise his friendship with Great Britain. Meantime the Cape Elections yield as result a House of thirty-nine Progressives and forty adherents of the Bond. The former, however, confidently count on gaining a majority of two. Sir Gordon Sprigg does not resign, but intends meeting the new Parliament on the 7th inst. Colonel Rhodes, wounded in the battle of Omdurman, is re-instated in the Queen's forces, and Mr. Cecil Rhodes has received this telegram from General Kitchener: "I have founded a post to the south of Fashoda. When are you coming up?" No wonder that President Kruger is beginning to announce that his "was a civilised Republic, and he wished to do justice and give freedom to all civilised people irrespective of nationality."

The Slaying  
of the  
Empress of Austria.

A painful thrill passed through Europe last month when it was known that the beautiful but unhappy wife of the Emperor of Austria had been stabbed to death by an Anarchist in Geneva. The criminal—an Italian of the desperate type—struck her a sudden blow with a long, narrow, sharpened file. Although it penetrated to the region of the heart, bringing on internal bleeding, which rapidly brought about death, the Empress suffered little or nothing. In contrast to the deaths of, say, Mr. Gladstone or Prince Bismarck, the passing of the Empress was almost ideal. The assassin was at once seized and imprisoned. He cannot be hanged or guillotined, owing to the objections of the Genevans to capital punishment. The tragedy had no political significance; but if it had been the husband instead of the wife who fell, all Europe would have shuddered.

with dread of universal war. In contrast with this tragic end may be set the peaceful passing away of the venerable Queen of Denmark on September 29th.

**Sir W. Crookes on the Nitrogen Nightmare.**

At the British Association Sir W. Crookes, in his inaugural address, indulged in an alarming speculation as to the possible exhaustion of the nitrates of the world. To answer the prayer, "Give us day by day our daily bread," it is necessary we should have sufficient store of fixed nitrogen to replenish the exhausted fertility of our wheat lands. We are using it up rapidly, and wasting it, he calculates, to the sum of £16,000,000 a year in the sewage emptied into the sea. Sir W. Crookes, after indulging in this alarming vaticination, reassured his audience by telling them that free nitrogen exists in the atmosphere in such immense

volume that if the chemist could but induce the mechanician to complete the harnessing of Niagara to the dynamo, he would ere long be able to manufacture the fertilising nitrate direct from the air. Another eminent scientific man is said to indulge in the speculation that in three hundred years the progress of industrialism will have exhausted the oxygen of the atmosphere of the world. There is nothing like a man of science with imagination for the breeding of nightmares.

**A Brave Word fitly spoken.**

Sir W. Crookes distinguished himself by the testimony which he bore in his Presidential address to the truth of what I am wont familiarly to speak of as "Spooks." No scientific man has investigated more carefully or certified more positively the strange phenomena of spiritualism. Speaking of his previous statements on the subject, Sir W. Crookes said, "I have nothing to retract, and adhere to my already published statements. Indeed, I might add much thereto." If he had to begin again, he said he should start from telepathy, the fundamental law that thoughts and images may "be transferred from one mind to another without the agency of the recognised organs of sense, that knowledge may enter the human mind without being communicated in any hitherto known or recognised ways."

From this starting-point, he

went on to declare "it is henceforth open to science to transcend all we now think we know of matter, and to gain new glimpses of a profounder scheme of Cosmic Law." He concluded by declaring that instead of seeing in matter the promise and potency of all terrestrial life, he would prefer to reverse the apothegm, and say that "in life I see the promise and potency of all forms of matter." Good, very good all this. Spooks are looking up.



THE LATE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA.

### The Future of the Philippines.

The Peace Commissioners from the United States and from Spain have arrived at Paris, where it is hoped, but hardly expected, they will be able to arrive at a definite treaty of peace. The instructions given to the American Peace Commissioners are of course limited by the Protocol, which however left the question of the future government of the Philippines to be decided by a Spanish-American Commission. The opinion prevails in the United States that the President will demand Manila and the whole island of Luzon, and will propose that Spain should make definite propositions as to what should be done with the other islands. Spain, it is thought, will reply that the islands are of no good to her without Manila and without a fleet, and that if America takes Manila she had better buy the rest of the islands for a good round sum, which would enable Spain to choke off bankruptcy. To this Uncle Sam is not likely to assent. Hence a deadlock of indefinite duration. Opinion in the United States is crystallizing in favour of all or nothing. Either take all the Philippines or leave the whole archipelago to Spain. President McKinley's middle way is not the safest, but the worst.

### The Pope and the American Colonies.

The Americans will now, for the first time, have an opportunity of learning something of the delights of governing islands torn by religious and race dissensions in which the Pope and his priests play a leading hand. The Philippines are practically ruled and owned by the religious orders. The insurrection was made more against the orders than against Spain. Spain has been defeated. What is to be done with the religious orders? In the Philippines there has been no religious liberty. Americans can recognise no other system. What will the Pope say? He will probably welcome American annexation on condition that the United States will guarantee the property of the Church and its orders. It would be a good bargain for him, for, unless the Americans annex and govern, the insurgents promise to cut the throats of all the friars and seize their lands.

### American War Office Scandals.

Among many other grave questions now exercising the American mind, one of the most painful is that

aroused by the shocking revelations of something almost approaching to imbecility at the War Office. The complaints are loudest of the almost utter lack of proper provision for the health of the troops and for the care of the wounded. President McKinley has accordingly appointed a Commission to make thorough investigation. Dr. Albert Shaw, in the *American Review of Reviews*, offers this plain-spoken explanation:—

The President certainly gave his countenance to some fearful mistakes. He permitted, for example, the appointment of a great number of inexperienced and incompetent young nobodies to important staff positions, through a system of political trading and dickering that was enough to demoralise a far better organisation of military supply departments than our own. It is a long time ago, now, since Mr. Gladstone abolished the English system of the purchase of army commissions. But the practice we have witnessed this year of giving commissions in the United States army to politicians for their beardless sons, or for the sons of constituents in the payment of political debts, is incomparably worse than the old English method of selling army commissions for spot cash. Some of these youths whose physical and other disqualifications were ignored by direct orders from those high in authority at Washington, were subsequently put in charge of the commissary supplies of large bodies of troops. A fitter place for several of them would have been in their mothers' nurseries.

### Hurricane in the Windward Isles.

The West Indies seem to be passing under a strange accumulation of misfortunes. Political oppression and commercial depression as well as pestilence and war have devastated these fertile lands, and now the hurricane has been added. On Sunday, September 12th, a terrific storm of wind and rain and lightning swept over the Windward Isles, killing several hundreds of the people, levelling huts and houses by the ten thousand, and leaving some 50,000 homeless wretches on the brink of starvation. The damage in Barbados alone is put at £300,000.



MAP SHOWING AREA AFFECTED BY HURRICANE.

**Latin-American Questions.**

The territories occupied by the Latin-Americans are still fertile in suggestions of international trouble. Argentina and Chili are busy settling the boundary line between them; but, as they could not agree about the ownership of a great tract of mountain heights in the middle of the Andes, there were rumours of impending war. Happily provision had been made by treaty for such a contingency, and the case will be submitted for arbitration to the British Queen. The Swiss Federal Government has undertaken similarly to arbitrate in the Franco-Brazilian boundary dispute. These, however, are trifling questions beside that which is opened by the alleged intention of President McKinley's Government to arrange for the construction of the Nicaragua Canal under the exclusive control of the United States. Such an arrangement would contravene the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, and it is said that the Washington Cabinet is negotiating to bring about the abrogation of that Treaty. This is likely to necessitate a clear definition of the respective rights of Empire and Republic in Central America. It might once have been the signal for serious disagreement. It ought now to elicit the wisdom and the strength of the Anglo-American good-fellowship.

**Canada Expectant.**

At the other end of the Continent the International Commission seems to be succeeding admirably in straightening out frontier and fishery controversies. Its knottiest problem is the arrangement of something like commercial reciprocity between the Dominion and the States; but even here important progress is said to have been made. Canada believes herself to be on the eve of a very prosperous era. The plébiscite taken on September 29th shows a majority in favour of prohibition of the liquor traffic over the whole Dominion; but the province of Quebec casts a majority of fifty thousand votes against the proposal, and the majority elsewhere is said to be too small to justify the Government in introducing prohibitive enactments.

**Federation and Franchise at the Antipodes.**

The newly elected Legislative Assembly of New South Wales is, according to our Australasian editor, "federal to its remotest fibre." Mr. Reid retains office, but the new House has voted for "immediate steps" being taken in conjunction with the other Colonies to bring about federal union. As New South Wales was the only Colony which seemed to hold back, Federa-

tion ought now to be within measurable distance. The Upper Chamber of the Victorian legislature has rejected the Bill for enabling women to vote for members of the Lower House. The project of Old Age Pensions, which in this country has just been pronounced impracticable by Royal Commission, has in New Zealand got so far as the second reading in the House of Representatives of a Bill giving seven shillings a week to every poor person over sixty-five years of age. The founder of progressive New Zealand, and one of the noblest of our empire-builders, passed away last month by the death of Sir George Grey. His public life arched the gulf that lies between the present passion for Imperial unity and the old bad days when the Colonies were of no account and the Little Englander was supreme. His death was worthy of his life. The initiative taken by the Agents-General of the Colonies to secure for the remains of the great pro-Consul a resting-place in our Metropolitan Cathedral, the ready response of the authorities, the procession through the streets, and the vast assemblage which gathered round the grave—all these things mark the power of the new spirit which he did so much to create.

**An Extraordinary September.**

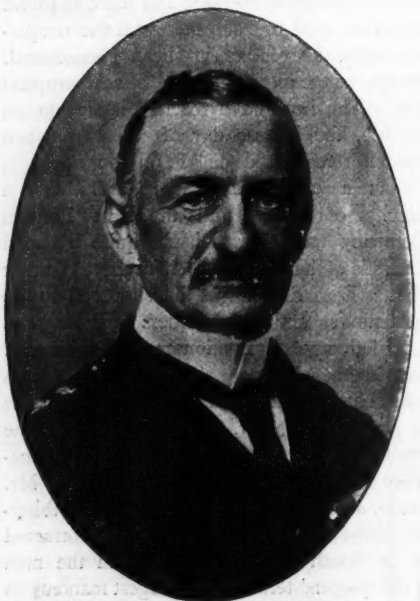
What a September we have had! crammed full of the most momentous events, sensation after sensation breaking out here and there all round the globe. And, as if to keep step with the uniqueness of the times, the weather has been phenomenal. Great Britain has experienced an almost tropical temperature. The heat wave reached its height on September 8th, the hottest day of the year, when the thermometer registered 92° F. in the shade in London. As a consequence there has been a grave scarcity of water, and the East London Water Company has shown itself quite unequal to the demands of its district. This repeated water famine in the East End might be supposed to be simply intolerable; and one wonders how long the patience or lethargy of Londoners will hold out. Politics have been cool enough. The two bye-elections in September have not involved any transfer of seats from one party to another. In North Down the contest was between two Conservatives. In Darlington Mr. Pike Pease succeeds his father, the late Mr. Arthur Pease, as Liberal Unionist M.P., with thirty-one votes added to his majority. The protracted coal-strike in South Wales has ended in the men accepting the masters' terms. The largest manoeuvres ever conducted in this country were successfully carried out in the first week of September.



# DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Sep. 1. At Cardiff, the representatives of South Wales Miners sign an agreement accepting masters' terms.  
Destructive fire at Bristol; Colston Hall destroyed.  
Sir H. E. McCallum appointed Governor of Newfoundland.  
Mr. Rhodes returned for Barkly West by a large majority.  
Señor Silvela, leader of the Spanish Conservatives, declines to serve on the Peace Commission.  
M. Cavaignac receives General Renouard as Chief of the General Staff in succession to General de Boisdeffre.  
At Quebec, the Boston Chamber of Commerce urges a reciprocity treaty with Canada.  
2. Battle and fall of Omdurman. Dervish loss, 11,000 killed, 16,000 wounded; Anglo-Egyptian loss, under 200.  
Court of Cassation decides not to accept the appeal of Colonel Picquart against the decision of the judges in the Esterhazy and Mills Pava affair. It also quashes the decision of the judges declaring M. Bertulus incompetent to prosecute Colonel Du Paty de Clam.  
The Anglo-American High Commission adjourns at Quebec.  
3. Resignation of M. Cavaignac, French Minister of War.  
The American Consul at Hong Kong receives a deputation of high-class Philipinos who desired annexation to America.  
4. British and Egyptian flags hoisted on the Palace at Khartoum.  
Service at Khartoum in memory of General Gordon.  
Mr. Gladstone's Will published.  
5. General Zurlinden succeeds M. Cavaignac as Minister of War.



Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

COLONEL RHODES.

(Wounded at Omdurman.)

5. The Spanish Cortes reassembles at Madrid.  
The Port of Kiao-Chau declared a free port by Germany.  
Full list published of the killed and wounded in the Battle of Omdurman.  
6. Serious disturbances and riots at Candia in Crete. British Consulate burnt and Vice-Consul massacred. Lieutenant Haldane and 20 soldiers killed and 50 wounded.  
Installation of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland at Amsterdam.  
General Borius appointed temporary Governor of Paris.  
General Miles arrives at New York from Porto Rico.  
At Barbados, representatives from the other West Indian Islands protest against Sugar Bounties.  
At Bristol a memorial tower, in memory of John Cabot's landing in America, opened by Lord Dufferin.  
Terrible accident on the St. Lawrence River caused by the falling of a railway bridge.  
7. British Association opens at Bristol.  
General Polavieja issues a Manifesto in Spain stating the wishes of the Neutral Party.  
Admiral Schley arrives at San Juan.  
Admiral Cervera and Spanish Officers pass through Washington.  
General Miles (in New York) makes a statement concerning his part in the campaign.  
Mr. Tilak, Editor of the *Kesari*, released at Poona.  
Li Hung Chang dismissed from the Tsung-li Yamen by Imperial decree.  
8. The Anglo-American League presents an address to Mr. Hay, the American Ambassador, on his departure from England.  
General Miles publishes a statement on the conduct of the War in Cuba.  
The Bill authorising the Government to conclude peace with America read in the Spanish Cortes.  
Mr. Chamberlain arrives at New York.  
Martial law proclaimed in Candia.  
9. Refugees from Candia, to the number of 220, arrive at the Piræus.  
The Queen of Holland makes her entry into the Hague.  
General Miles arrives at Washington.  
Alderman D. Morgan, South Wales Miners' Agent, released.  
General Otis sends an ultimatum to Aguinaldo to withdraw his troops from Manila before the 15th inst.  
10. Empress of Austria assassinated at Geneva by an Italian Anarchist, Lucchietti.  
11. Revolt in the Caroline Islands against Spanish rule.  
Two prolonged sittings of the French Cabinet, at which it is decided to remove Colonel Du Paty de Clam from active service in the Army.  
12. An agreement signed at Seoul for the construction by the Japanese of the Seoul Fusan Railway.  
Three Companies of the Warwickshire Regiment passed through Cairo returning from the Sudan.  
Disastrous fire at New Westminster, British Columbia; £500,000 worth of damage done.  
Admiral Cervera and the Spanish prisoners sail for Spain in the ss. *City of Rome*.  
International Congress on Labour opens at Antwerp.  
Vegetarian Congress opens at the Memorial Hall.  
Bill authorising the Government to cede territory to America passed in the Spanish Chamber.



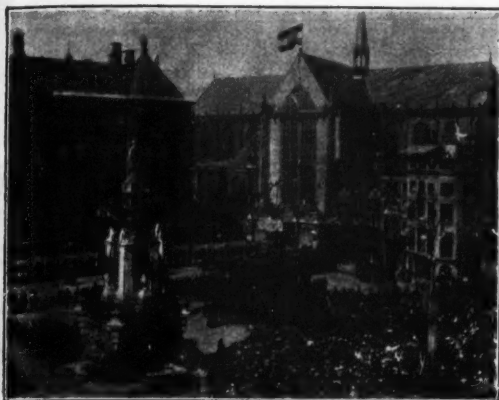
Photograph by

[Elliott and Fry.]

SIR HENRY MCCALLUM.

(New Governor of Newfoundland.)

12. A terrible Hurricane sweeps over the West Indies; immense loss of life and property.  
13. A detachment of 15,000 insurgent troops evacuate the suburb of Manila, and receive military honours as they pass through the American lines.  
Legislative Council at Melbourne rejects the Bill conferring the franchise on women by 19 votes to 15.  
Three new battle-ships ordered for the American Navy.  
Admiral Noel off Candia intimates to the Governor, Edhem Pasha, that Mussulmans must be disarmed within 48 hours.  
Gloucester Musical Festival opens.  
Mr. Reed and Mr. N. Dingley re-elected for Congress.  
14. Meeting of the British Association at Bristol comes to a close.  
Houses demolished from which Turkish soldiers fired on British camp at Candia.  
Spanish Cortes prorogued.  
Mr. Hay, retiring United States Ambassador, leaves London for Washington.  
The Empress of Austria's body removed from Geneva to Vienna.  
Great Eruption of Vesuvius.  
15. Ringleaders in the recent Massacre at Candia handed over to Admiral Noel.  
Strike of horsekeepers on the North Metropolitan Tramway System.  
Cape election closes.  
Balloon Ascent by Mr. S. Spencer and Dr. Berson from the Crystal Palace; altitude reached 27,500 feet.  
An insurgent Congress opens at Malolos in the Philippines.  
16. Conference between Coal Owners and Miners at the Westminster Palace Hotel to consider a wages settlement.  
The French Military Manœuvres at Moulins brought to a close.  
Members of the Peace Commission appointed by Spanish Government.  
17. General Zurlinden resigns the Ministry of War, and M. Tillaye that of Justice; General Chanoine and M. Jules Godin appointed in their places.  
Funeral of the Empress of Austria at Vienna.



VIEW OF THE DAM AND THE NIEUWE KERK DURING THE INAUGURATION OF THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND IN AMSTERDAM.

17. American Peace Commission sails for Liverpool by the ss. *Campania*.

Admiral Noel's ultimatum accepted by the Porte.

The Emperor of China publishes an Edict establishing a postal system on Western plans throughout China.

27. Chile and Argentina boundary dispute settled. The International Commission resumes its sittings at Quebec.

The Duke of Orleans issues a letter on the Dreyfus question.

29. General Zurlinden reappointed Military Governor of Paris.

Opening of the Session of the States-General at the Hague by Queen Wilhelmina; speech from the Throne.

21. Memorial to England's first Poet, Caedmon, unveiled at Whitby.

A statue erected in honour of Samuel Champlain, founder of Quebec in 1608, unveiled at that city.

The Revision Commission holds its first sitting in Paris. Colonel Picquart and M. Lebois again committed to prison.

New South Wales Legislative Assembly passes a resolution in favour of Federal Union with the other Colonies of Australia.

Admiral Cervera and Spanish officers from Cuba arrive at Santander.

22. The Emperor of China publishes an Edict re-establishing the regency of the Dowager Empress.

Three hundred men of the Rifle Brigade arrive in Crete from Egypt.

The Spaniards evacuate Acbonito, Barros, and Barraquitas in Porto Rico.

Mr. Hay arrives at New York.

Colonel Picquart removed to Cherche-Midi military prison.

23. The Emperor of China and the high officers of State do homage to the Dowager Empress.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany visit Stettin to open the new and extensive harbour there.

The Federal Council at Berne orders the expulsion of thirty-six Anarchists.

Mr. Curzon created an Irish Peer.

24. The Sirdar returns to Omdurman having established garrisons at Fashoda and Sobat.

At the Local Government Board Mr. Chaplin receives a deputation with reference to the East London water famine.

25. The French Cabinet decides to apply to the Court of Cassation for a revision of the Dreyfus trial.

Sir F. Grenfell reviews the whole Egyptian force outside Omdurman.

The War inquiry Commission meets at Washington.

The Austrian Reichsrath reassembles at Vienna.

26. The International Press Congress opens in Lisbon in the presence of the King and Queen.

The International Peace Congress opens at Turin.

The Funeral of Sir George Grey at St. Paul's Cathedral.

Baptist Assembly opens at Nottingham.

In the Road President Kruger upholds the London Convention.

27. The Church Congress opens at Bradford.

The Sanitary Institute Congress opens at Birmingham.

The Empress Dowager of China rescinds the recent reform Edicts.

General Woodford's resignation as United States' Ambassador to Spain is accepted.

28. Six Members of the Reform party in China executed at Pekin.

29. At a joint Conference of Coalmasters and Miners' Federation an agreement as to wages signed by representatives of both parties.

30. Church Congress closes.

The *London Gazette* contains the Sirdar's despatch of the battle of Khartoum.

Chang-Yin-Huan, special Chinese Envoy at the Queen's Jubilee, is degraded and stripped of all his offices.

Mr. J. Dukson becomes Premier and Chief Secretary of Queensland.

A transport with American troops reaches Manila.

Kang-yu-Wei, the Chinese reformer, arrives at Hong Kong.

Sanitary Congress at Birmingham ends.

Canadian Plebiscite on Prohibition ends in a small majority in favour.

### By-Elections.

Sept. 8. The following is the result of the polling at the North Down election to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Colonel Waring, C. —

Mr. J. Blackiston Houston (C.) ... 3,381

Mr. T. L. Corbett (C.) ... 3,101

Majority ... 280

17. Owing to the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Arthur Pease a by-election was held at Darlington, with the following result: —

Mr. Pike Pease (U.) ... 3,477

Mr. O. Philipps (R.) ... 2,809

Unionist Majority ... 668

1895: — Mr. A. Pease (U.), 3,354; Sir T. Fry (R.), 2,637; Unionist Majority, 657.

### SPEECHES.

Sept. 1. Mr. Knight, at Bristol, on Trades Federation.

4. Mr. Rhodes, at Vryburg, on the necessity of co-operation between the Dutch and the British.

5. Lord Dufferin, at Bath, on Sheridan.

6. Lord Dufferin, at Bristol, on John Cabot and our friendly relations with the United States.

7. Sir William Crookes, at Bristol, on the Wheat Supply of the World.

The German Emperor, in Westphalia, on his plan to prevent Strikes.

8. Sir E. Grey, at Darlington, on the effects of the victory at Omdurman.

9. Mr. Asquith, in Fifeshire, on the drawing together of America and Great Britain.

Señor Canalejas, in the Cortes, on the bad administration of the Spanish Army and Navy during the war.

Lord Balfour, at Paisley, on Scottish Education.

14. Lord Herschell, at Toronto, on the tariff system between Canada and the United States.

17. The Duke of Connaught, in Paris, on the comradeship of the British and French Armies.

21 and 22. The Bishops of Hereford and Winchester, on Present Church Controversies in Ritual.

24. Lord Charles Beresford, at Singapore, advocating a Commercial Alliance between Great Britain, Germany, America and Japan.

27. The Bishop of Ripon, at Bradford, on the Church of England and the religious needs of the Age.

Mr. Walter Long, at Frome, on the present position of Agriculture.

Mr. T. M. Healy, at Dublin, on Home Rule and Irish National life.

Sir Joseph Fayrer, at Birmingham, on the triumphs of sanitation in the towns.

23. Lord Roberts, at Chesterfield, on the Army.

Earl Grey, at Bradford, on co-operation of industries.

Mr. Weldon, at Bradford, on the retrogressive influence of the Roman Church.

Lord Roberts, on the improvements required to raise the character of the privates in the Army.

### OBITUARY.

Sept. 1. Colonel H. Lake Wells, C.I.E., R.E., 48.

2. Dr. Robert Zimmermann, 73.

Hon. H. G. L. Howard, 27.

Captain Guy Caldecott.

Lieutenant R. S. Grenfell.

General Sir William Hope, 79.

General Von Winterfeld, 62.

7. Earl of Winchelsea, 47.

Count Von Falkenhayn.

8. Rev. S. W. Wayte, 78.

Empress of Austria, 60.

12. Judge Coole, 75.

Earl of Desart, 54.

Dr. Samuel Eliot.

Dr. John Hall.

13. Mr. Jeremiah J. Coleman, 68.

Dr. Jenner, first Bishop of Dunedin, N.Z., 78.

Sir George Grey, 86.

Theodor Fontane, 78.

William Wilson, M.I.C.E., 76.

Sir H. Cockburn Macandrew, 66.

M. Gabriel de Mortillet, 77.

Sir Arthur Forwood, M.F., 62.

Hon. T. J. Byrnes, Premier of Queensland, 38.

Mr. Thomas Gee, 83.

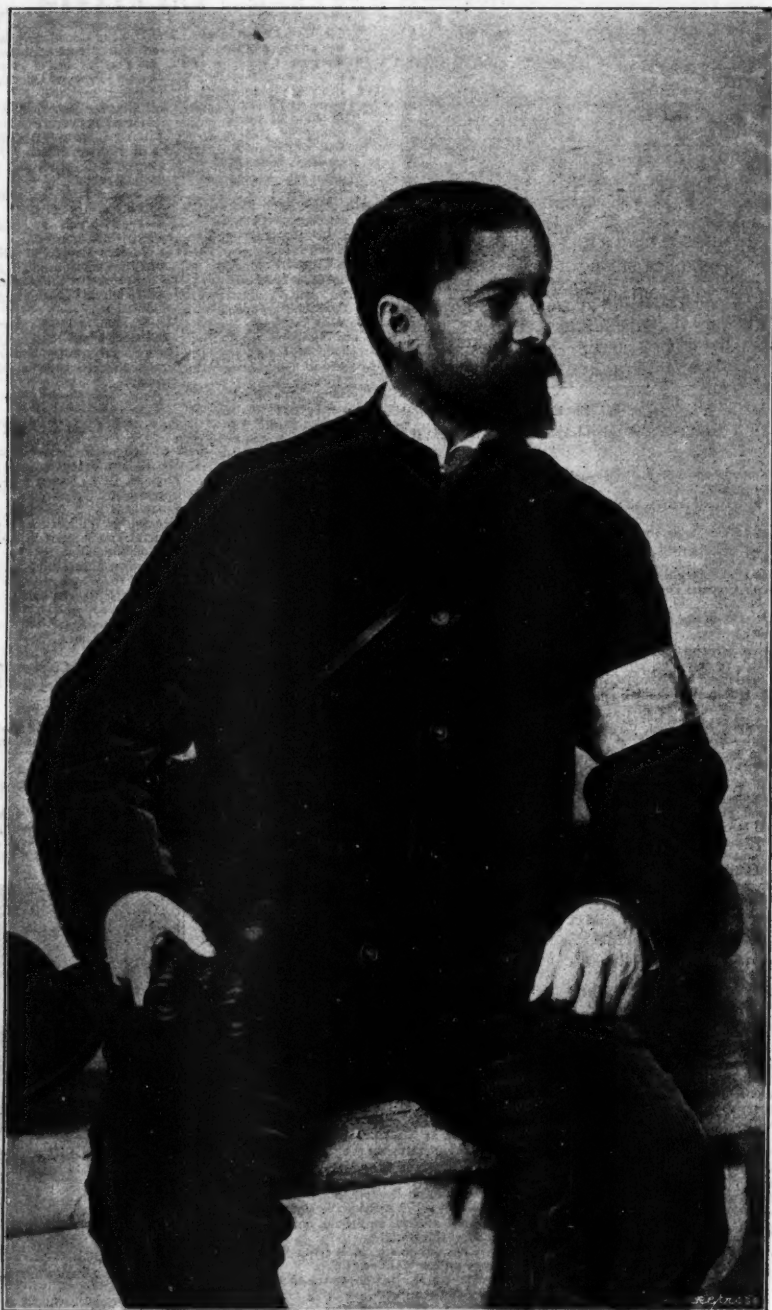
Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, late American Ambassador to Great Britain, 69.

27. The Queen of Denmark, 81.

Mr. William Kingsford (Canadian historian), 79.



THE MARRIAGE OF THE QUEEN'S ELDEST GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER, THE PRINCESS OF MEININGEN.



[Photograph by Taber.]

[San Francisco.]

**MR. CREELMAN AT THE TIME OF THE JAPANESE WAR.**

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# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## MR. JAMES CREELMAN, WAR CORRESPONDENT.

### I.—THE HERO AS JOURNALIST.

CARLYLE in his lectures on "Heroes and Hero-Worship" describes the hero as prophet, the hero as man of letters, the hero as poet, and the hero in various other incarnations, but it never occurred to the Chelsea philosopher to describe the hero as journalist. It is true that in the case of John Stirling, with whom he was connected by close personal ties of friendship, he showed an appreciation of journalism not exactly to be expected. But the heroic element was not conspicuous in Stirling—at least, not as the world understands heroes. In the days when Carlyle lectured, modern journalism was in its infancy.

### THE HEROIC PERIOD OF THE PRESS.

The heroic period of journalism may be said to date from the middle of the century, about twelve years after "Lectures on Heroes" were delivered. Since that time the heroic element in the world, using the term in the conventional sense, has found continually increasing opportunities of expression in the journalistic field, owing to the ever-increasing ability of the common people to read the printed page, and the continual developments, scientific and otherwise, by which the events of the day have been brought rapidly and conveniently before the eyes of the readers. Most of the qualities which go to the make-up of a hero are naturally developed in the men who act as the eyes and ears of the great public.

### THE TEST OF SUDDEN DEATH.

To such an extent has this process gone on unheeded before our eyes, that most of us woke up the other day with surprise to discover that in the last campaign, which brought down with a crash the stronghold of the Mahdi in the Soudan, the comparative mortality of newspaper men was greater than the mortality of the officers actively engaged in the affairs of war. The mere fact of readiness to face death is one of the most familiar signs of the heroic temper, but it is accompanied in the case of the war correspondent by other qualities, less scarlet perhaps, but which are nevertheless indispensable to the heroic ideal. There is, for instance, the quality of self-control developed to the highest point. A warrior who meets death in the charge in the field of battle, or when heading a storming party in a siege, is sustained by the excitement of battle; he is one of the combatants; his faculties, strained to the utmost in the rush and turmoil of war, leave him little time for the exercise of reflection or of observation.

### THE SOLDIERS OF THE PRESS.

It is far otherwise with the soldiers of the press. They must ever be at the post of danger, for that is also the point of observation. Not theirs is the marvellous intoxication of the combat; cool and unmoved in the midst of flying shell and whistling bullets, they must concentrate all their faculties in the art of observation; they have to see all, to understand all—but to do nothing beyond using the wonderful photographic plate of their memory for everything that passes before the lens of their eyes. For the sake of the public at home they must take every precaution to preserve that human camera from hurt, yet in order to fix their lens on the objects to be seen they must continually expose

it to imminent peril of destruction. This combination turns out rare qualities of rapid incentive and prompt decision. Equally with the soldier they have to endure all the hardships of the campaign, and equally with the fighting line they are subjected to pathetic and tragic influences which are common to all who find themselves among dying men on the stricken field.

### AFTER THE BATTLE IS FOUGHT.

When the soldier's task is done and nothing remains but to build his bivouac fire, count the prisoners and reckon up his spoil, the work of the war correspondent is but begun. He must at once prepare to execute the second part of his duties. Having seen everything, he must describe everything, and secure its instant transmission to the office at home. To go through a battle which, like that of Omdurman, lasted from sunrise to sunset, under the glare of an African sun, with that nervous excitement and strain which finds as its proper accompaniment the roar of ordnance and the cries of the combatants, is enough to take it out of most men; but this is just the hour when the literary power of the correspondent is called upon to transfer to paper a pen-picture of all that has been seen. The public at home, eager for details, is not content with the brief and concise despatch of the victorious Caesar, and the correspondent who wrote "*Veni, vidi, vici*" might live in history, but he would promptly lose his billet. The despatch must be lengthy and detailed, and must be written immediately. Hence it is sometimes scribbled in the saddle, or by the flickering light of a lantern on the back of a knapsack as the journalist writes for dear life among the bodies of the dead.

### GETTING THE NEWS HOME.

Then, having composed his story, he has to ride in hot haste, often through a hostile country, filled probably with desperate men, armed stragglers from the defeated army, to reach that Mecca of the war correspondent, a telegraph office in connection with London and New York. No one who has heard Archibald Forbes describe the intensity of the strain through which he went on his famous ride from Plevna to Bucharest can doubt that the profession of a war correspondent calls into request the highest possible staying qualities of the human frame. To an iron nerve there must be added muscles of steel and a constitution capable of defying the hunger, parching thirst, and the various other strenuous demands that are made upon the physical man. To ride on, on, on, till your steed can move no longer; then be hoisted upon another horse and resume the gallop across the plain, spurred into renewed vigour by hearing shots fired to right or left, never knowing but that each clump of trees may hold a lurking foe whose rifles may empty your saddle the very next second; and ever haunted by the dread that some correspondent may have forestalled you by getting his story off before you—all this must be faced, and is faced, every day by the war correspondent, who not unfrequently does not live to tell his tale.

### DEAD ON THE FIELD OF HONOUR.

In the last battle before Omdurman the most distinguished victim was the *Times'* correspondent, the Hon.



H. Howard, second son of the Earl and Countess of Carlisle, a young man of twenty-seven, of great promise, who met his fate from his eager desire to discover the imprisoned captives of the Mahdi. Young, brave, reckless, with the mainspring of his vital energy coiled up almost to breaking-point, he revelled in the desert march, the death-struggle with the Mahdi, the deliverance of Khartoum. After the battle, when Omdurman was still swarming with the Dervishes, who, though stunned by an unexpected disaster, were as angry as wasps whose nest has been destroyed, he made his way into the heart of the town, seeking for Neufeldt, the European whom the Mahdi had kept prisoner, and while hurrying through the narrow and pestilential streets, he was surrounded and done to death by the enemy. So died one of the latest and youngest of the many victims who have perished in the Soudan. As an anonymous poet in the *Spectator* wrote:—

Death—was it death that he met  
In the narrow, white-walled street,  
With the staring sun overhead,  
And the rolling bones at his feet;  
When alone in that city of fear,  
With heart and step elate,  
As though on the hills at home,  
He rushed to meet his fate?  
Nay, rather the Angel of Life,  
Immortal, untiring, strong,  
Bearing a victor's crown  
To one who had righted the wrong,  
And with him a living soul,  
Too gallant and eager and bright  
For this world's dingy tasks,  
Has winged his glorious flight.

The African desert has been the grave of many a brilliant journalist who went out full of high hopes that he would write in the columns of his newspaper the history his comrades were making, but who has but contributed by his death an item to the "copy" of his surviving *confrères*.

#### THE JOURNALISTS' DEATH-ROLL ON THE NILE.

The *Daily News* the other day printed a mournful little note as to the death-roll of journalists who had fallen in Egypt and the Soudan:—

The Soudan since troublous times broke upon it has come to be a grave for War Correspondents. First to find their long rest on desert sands were Edward O'Donovan, the intrepid representative of the *Daily News*, and Frank Vizitelly, who shared the fate of Hicks Pacha's army. Power, who had also been a correspondent of the *Daily News*, and later of the *Times*, was murdered with Colonel Donald Stewart, in a Nile village on their way down from Khartoum. Then Captain Gordon, correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, died on the desert, where he had lost his way while trying to follow the march of Sir Herbert Stewart's column towards Abu Klea, and a few days later Cameron, of the *Standard*, and St. Leger Hubert, of the *Morning Post*, were killed in battle at Gubat. At Suakim three years later Mr. Walker, a promising young artist of the *Graphic*, was killed by a shot from the Dervish trenches as he stood quietly sketching just outside the city gates. The Dongola expedition of 1896 claimed another victim in Mr. Garrett, of the *New York Herald*, who died of enteric fever after having passed safely through the battle of Ferkeh and the cholera epidemic at Kosheh, and now another correspondent of that paper, the Hon. H. Howard [the correspondent also of the *Times*, as stated above], has given up his life on the battlefield in front of Omdurman.

Since that was written another name must be added to the long list, that of Mr. H. Cross, correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, who died of fever in the Soudan. It may be noted that these represent the commissioned

officers of journalism, not the mere rank and file, for no one achieves the commission of war correspondent to a modern newspaper without having to display qualities, physical and mental, which would well qualify him to hold command on the field.

#### DR. W. H. RUSSELL.

In the immense majority of cases the war correspondent is an English-speaking man. Whether this is owing to the fact that other nations are so pre-occupied with war as principals that they have not much surplus energy or intelligence to spare for the rôle of observer, it is hard to say. The fact is, however, that in the long and brilliant roll-call of journalists who have distinguished themselves in actual war, foreign names are comparatively few. The first who heads the roll, who may be almost said to have initiated the profession, is "Billy" Russell, of the Crimea. Dr. W. H. Russell, who still flourishes in green old age, honoured and respected by all his *confrères*, was the first of modern men to reveal to the world the potency of the war correspondent's pen. His picture of our camp in the Crimea, his brilliant and soul-stirring narrative of the heartrending miseries patiently endured by our brave troops, touched the nation to the heart, and precipitated an outburst of indignation similar to that which in this very month has overwhelmed the American Secretary of War for the neglect of the American soldiers returning from the Cuban campaign. After the Crimean war there was plenty of good work done by war correspondents, Dr. Russell again being well to the fore in the various campaigns which unified Italy and shattered the power of Austria; but it was not until the American civil war that the Americans made an entrance in the field. In that prolonged contest, lasting as many years as modern wars last months, the American journalist had ample opportunity for learning all the details of the war correspondent's art. The American, especially the Westerner, possesses many of the qualities necessary for the equipment of the ideal war correspondent, and from the time that the civil war closed we have continually been confronted by the apparition of the American special at the seat of war.

#### ARCHIBALD FORBES.

It was Archibald Forbes, in the Franco-German war, who first may have been said to have familiarised the popular mind with the conception of the modern war correspondent. Dr. Russell wrote for a comparatively limited public. His personality was hidden behind the immense penumbra of the *Times*, but Archibald Forbes was the first great war correspondent of the penny press. In the great death-grapple between France and Germany, and afterwards in the suppression of the Commune, he broke all records and established his reputation as the first war correspondent of his day. The next great occasion which he had for the display of his phenomenal capacity was the Russo-Turkish war. At the Shipka Pass and at the two battles of Plevna he outdid even his own record. With him was joined an American correspondent whose fate it was to die at the close of the campaign, but who was fortunate in surviving long enough to see achieved the liberation of Bulgaria. I refer to Mr. McGahan, whose letters describing the Bulgarian atrocities in the *Daily News* made that question international, and secured the resurrection of the Bulgarian principality. He had German *confrères* on that memorable expedition who also described the scenes which they witnessed, but it was his pen alone, with its vivid power of lifelike portraiture and the intense human

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sympathy which vibrated through his descriptions, that touched the heart of England and created a storm before which our traditional policy of supporting the Turk went down for ever.

The troublous period of petty wars which began after the close of the Russo-Turkish war brought to the front several correspondents of considerable enterprise and success. Some of these are still with us, and of them it would be invidious to speak; but of all their number none was of more brilliant promise than Mr. Cameron of the *Standard*, who fell in the Soudan in the campaign upon the same field which cost England the life of one of her most brilliant officers.

The outbreak of war between Spain and the United States afforded an opportunity for a new display of journalistic valour, and some of our correspondents acquitted themselves very creditably in Cuba. The chief honours of the war fell, as was fitting, to Americans, who enveloped both their army and navy with a perfect network of journalistic Uhlands. It is from the number of those who acquitted themselves creditably in the field that I have taken the subject of the following sketch, nor do I think that any one who reads it to the end will question the propriety of the choice. It is true that the part which he played in the campaign in Cuba was brief, and the quantity of his correspondence from the seat of war was probably smaller than that of any correspondent attached to the newspaper which he represented. Nevertheless, the story of his life from its beginning down to the time when he returned wounded by a Spanish bullet to regain health and strength in London, affords a typical illustration of what I have called the heroic in journalism. It is a long story of arduous labour, crowned by a series of brilliant successes. The subject is still in the prime of life, having achieved one of the first positions in the journalistic world before the age of forty. The sketch—necessarily based upon his own autobiographical reminiscences—is therefore not only interesting as a record of what has been achieved. It may in some measure prepare us to welcome and recognise what may be achieved hereafter.

## II.—THE GENESIS OF A JOURNALIST.

Thirty years ago, in the streets of Montreal, a bright-eyed boy of eight or nine might have been seen lingering under the windows of the office of the *Montreal Witness*. His eyes were turned, not upon the building, but upon the pavement, to which he bent from time to time in order to pick up some infinitesimal object for which he seemed to be looking. He became a familiar visitor, and those who watched his movements discovered, without much difficulty, the object of his quest—he was picking up stray type which had been swept with the dust from the floor of the composing-room. By dint of diligent search he acquired a fount of several letters, with which it was his delight to compose words and print them on the back of his hand. That boy was James Creelman, now the European editor of the *New York Journal*, the other day their special war correspondent, who was shot down in front of Santiago, after distinguishing himself by a feat of daring almost unparalleled in the history of journalism.

### AN EARLY START.

James Creelman, whose early bent towards journalism was thus curiously revealed, is of Canadian birth, and of Scotch-Irish ancestry. His family came from the same sturdy Ulster strain to which America owes, among many others, Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, and William McKinley.

He did not remain long on Canadian soil. Before he was twelve years old he ran away from home, and, partly walking and partly riding, he succeeded in making his way to New York. On arriving in the Empire City he roughed it for a little, but afterwards his mother followed him to New York, and he was no longer lonesome. He was but a boy of twelve when he succeeded in putting his foot upon the first rung of the ladder of success in an altogether unexpected fashion. As a boy he had a very fine voice for singing, and it was this that led him to his first start in life. A friend had taken him to visit some hospital in New York, and when there they had gone into the chapel to attend service. When the hymn was being sung young Creelman joined in it so heartily that his voice caught the ear of the Rev. William Augustus Muhlenburg, who sent for him at the close of the service and asked him, if he would join the choir. Pastor Muhlenburg occupied at that time a unique position in the Methodist Episcopal Church of America. His hymns are still sung in American churches and form part of the hymnals of all denominations, but his saintly presence and commanding authority are no longer in the possession of the Church on earth. The good pastor was attracted by the dark-eyed lad, and asked him into the vestry.

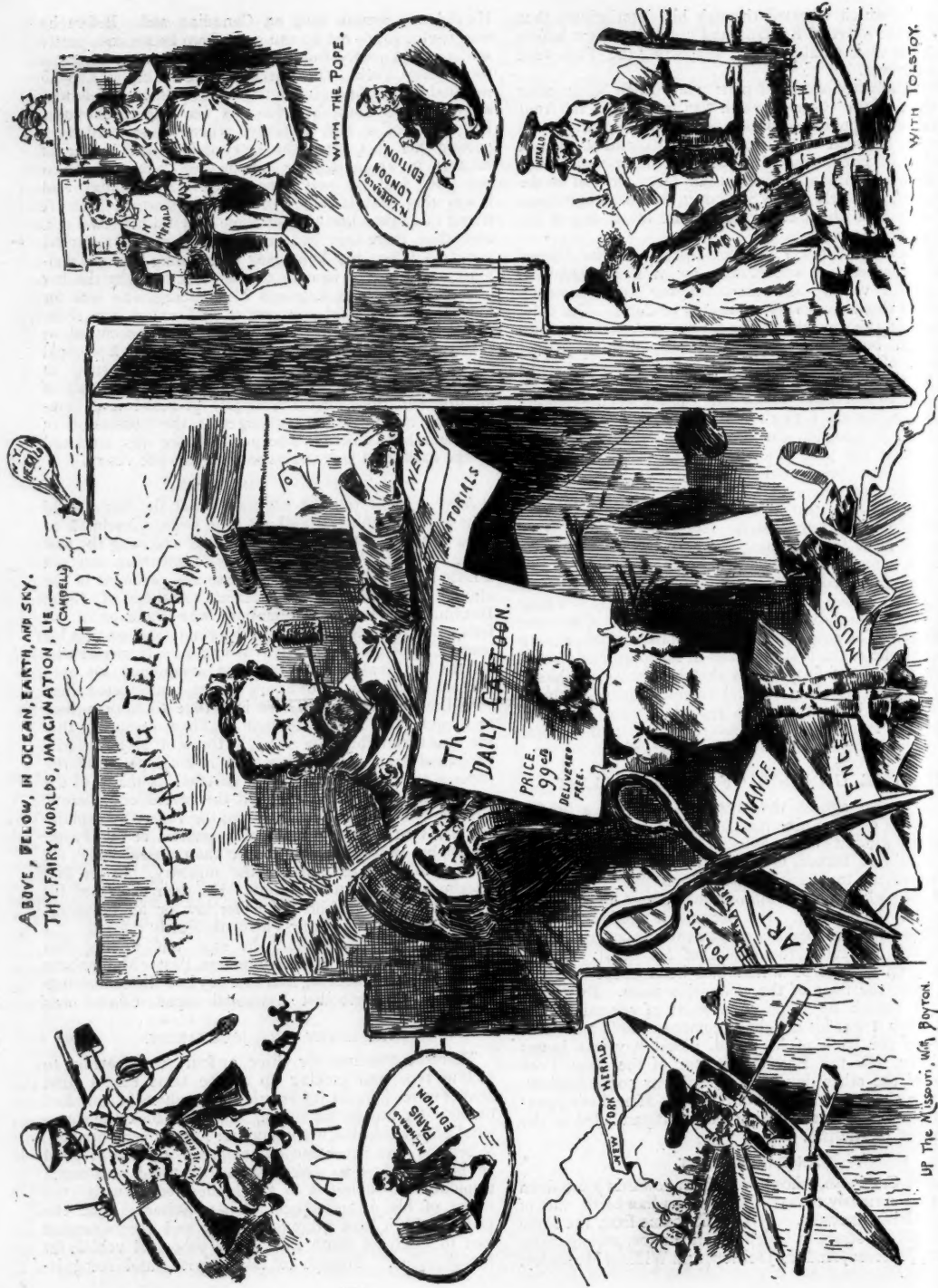
### "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

After a short talk he suggested that the boy should sing him something. Nothing loth, young Creelman at once struck up "God save the Queen," and sang the first verse with heart and soul. Pastor Muhlenburg was not a little scandalised at hearing the sacred precincts of the church profaned by the National Anthem of Great Britain. For Pastor Muhlenburg was grandson of the famous pastor Muhlenburg of Virginia, who occupied a leading place on the staff at Washington. It was he who on the outbreak of the rebellion summoned his congregation as if to an ordinary service, and greeted them with the declaration, "There is a time to pray, a time to preach, and a time to fight." Then, declaring that the time to fight had now come, he threw off his ministerial canonicals and stood before them in a colonel's uniform, ordered the drums to beat, and enrolled as many of the congregation as would enlist in the revolutionary army. Creelman, however, soon appeased the Pastor by explaining his Canadian origin, and the interest of the Pastor in the boy was increased rather than diminished. He offered to educate him for the ministry, but for that Creelman showed no vocation. He then expressed his willingness to train him either for law or for medicine, but the boy, true to his first love, absolutely refused. "I want to be a compositor," he said, and finding that nothing would shake his determination, Pastor Muhlenburg succeeded in introducing him as a boy into the composing-room of the Methodist Episcopal organ, *Church and State*.

### HIS ENTRY INTO JOURNALISM.

There he remained for three or four years learning to pick up type, and picking up at the same time a great deal of miscellaneous information with which he enriched the nascent literary ambition. This first took the somewhat unexpected but not unfamiliar form of verse-writing. When he was seventeen he composed a poem as good as he knew how to make it, and ventured with much trepidation to submit it to the kindest editor within the range of his acquaintance. That authority read the poem, said it was "damned bad," and recommended him to cultivate prose as a more congenial vehicle for his thoughts. Prompt to take advice, and recognis-

ABOVE, BELOW, IN OCEAN, EARTH, AND SKY.  
 THY FAIRY WORLDS, IMAGINATION, LIE —  
 (CHAMBERLAIN)



...one of Mr. Bennett's bright young men...

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ing that there was but little scope for his ambitions in verse-writing, he applied for and received an appointment as reporter on the *New York Herald* in the year 1876. He was then eighteen years old. From that day to this he has never left journalism, and has put in twenty years as varied, as multifarious, and as exciting a period of journalistic labour as has fallen to the lot of any man of his craft. The post of reporter on a great American paper is one which entails constant activity, an immense deal of hack work, with occasional opportunities of gaining distinction and of rendering services to the Commonwealth. Creelman from the first seems to have had an eye for news, and for helping to create the incidents which he described. One of his earliest feats was to join Captain Boyton in a demonstration of the utility of the indiarubber dress which Captain Boyton exhibited throughout Europe. By means of proving the usefulness of the dress, Creelman got into it and suffered himself to drift out sixteen miles to sea from New York Harbour. It was not exactly a picnic, but it was an experience which, when told by Creelman's vivid though inexperienced pen, made its mark.

#### HIS FIRST PUBLIC SERVICE.

In the course of his journeys up and down the harbour he had noticed with astonishment the extent to which the harbour, naturally one of the finest in the world, was being choked up by the practice of dumping into the water the refuse of the town. Builders, dust contractors, and everyone else who had inconvenient matter to dispose of seemed to regard the harbour of New York as a heaven-created dumping-ground for all their rubbish. The practice was illegal and was carried on usually at night-fall. Creelman reported the facts to his editor, and was detailed for the task of following up the trail of the garbage-dumpers and exposing them in the columns of the *Herald*. Hiring a steam yacht and carefully extinguishing her lights, Creelman glided night after night up and down in New York Harbour on the watch for all those who were emptying rubbish into the channel. He conducted his task with such care and obtained such carefully-verified information that the attention of the harbour authorities was rudely aroused, and a series of prosecutions began of the chief offenders. Creelman was the chief witness for the prosecution, and he spent some months on the witness-stand in New York city assisting to bring home to the guilty by his sworn evidence the misdeeds which he had already reported in the columns of the *Herald*. As a result the practice was stopped; many of the chief offenders were fined sums amounting to thousands of dollars, and young Creelman, not yet in his twentieth year, had the proud consciousness of feeling that already he deserved well of the Republic.

#### A PICNIC OF THREE THOUSAND MILES.

Immediately before he undertook this arduous piece of public duty he had risked his life in a series of balloon ascents, one being from Montreal, in which he narrowly escaped with his life, and did not escape without pretty severe injuries. It was in the same year that he accompanied Captain Boyton in a long canoe journey from the Alleghanies to the Gulf of Mexico. The two navigators slept on the river banks. Most men would have found it somewhat trying, but to Creelman and his old companion it was a delightful pleasure trip.

#### ON THE WAR-PATH WITH THE REDSKINS.

It was in the year 1880 that he had his first commission as a war correspondent. The Indians of the West had for

some time been on the war-path under their formidable old chieftain Sitting Bull. General Custer had been killed, and the West was threatened with a renewal of the familiar horrors of Redskin war. Although commissioned as a war correspondent, Creelman was not on that occasion destined to see any shots fired in actual battle. Sitting Bull, by the time Creelman arrived, had prudently crossed the frontier into the Dominion of Canada, and was still on the other side, knowing that no harm would come to him as long as he kept under the British flag. Creelman interviewed him, and wrote an account of the campaign for the *Herald*. In the following year he was sent back to the plains in order to make a thorough investigation of all the circumstances attending the death of Custer. This commission took him into the camp of the surrendered hostiles, and enabled him to hear at first hand the stories of the Redskins as to all that happened when Custer was killed. For the most part he rode with the regular troops, but every now and then he rode off into the Indian country, and held great palavers with the savages. In the discharge of this semi-diplomatic, semi-journalistic mission he had his first experience of life in camp. He was as hard as nails and as tough as piano wire. Enjoying naturally a splendid physique, he thought nothing of spending all night in the open air with no pillow but his saddle, and of riding all day in the blazing sun, and, in short, of experiencing all the hardships of frontier warfare, minus the risks of actual combat. After conducting this investigation, he returned once more to civilisation, and, for want of recreation, paddled a canoe down the Missouri from the Yellowstone River to the Mississippi, a journey of between two and three thousand miles, which enabled him to write up the great West country for the benefit of his paper.

#### WAGING WAR ON BOODLEDOM.

On his return to New York in 1882 he became practically the chief descriptive writer on the *Herald's* staff. It was a great position for a young man of three and twenty. It took him everywhere, and made him familiar with all sorts and conditions of men and things. In 1883 he came upon a clue of evidence which, when followed up, enabled him to expose the great Broadway railway fraud, one of the innumerable instances in which a Board of Aldermen had parted with valuable franchises for corrupt considerations, but differing from the usual run of such robberies in that evidence was procurable which enabled Mr. Creelman to bring home the crime journalistically to the guilty parties before the official prosecution began. It was the second occasion in which his discharge of journalistic duties compelled him virtually to undertake the post of public prosecutor. The following years, from 1884 to 1887, were full of the usual stirring incidents of an American descriptive reporter's life, but nothing stands out sufficiently conspicuous to call for remark.

In the year 1887 he became editor of the *Sunday Herald*, and introduced illustrations and signed articles into that conservative paper. He was also an editorial writer on the *Daily Herald*.

#### THE REFORM OF THE IMMIGRATION LAWS.

It was in 1888 that Mr. Creelman made his third great success by means of a press exposure. From time to time in the course of his journalistic duties his attention had been called to the grievous suffering and scandalous abuses which resulted from the way in which human refuse was dumped at Castle Garden upon the fringe of the Continent. He applied for and received a commission to conduct an investigation into the conditions governing



the foreign immigration into the United States. He devoted no end of time to the task, and succeeded at last in putting together an exposition of the facts which convinced the American public that he had made out his thesis. This was that the foreign emigration to the United States was not a natural but a distinctly factitious movement, due chiefly to the existing competition of the steamship companies which exploited the unfortunate emigrant by drawing rosy pictures of high wages and constant employment merely that they might leave him, shorn and penniless, a stranger in a strange land. So much attention was excited by Mr. Creelman's exposures that a Congressional investigation was ordered, and before this Mr. Creelman, who was only twenty-nine years old, had practically to support the indictment he had published. He brought forward before the Commission no fewer than three hundred witnesses, all of whose evidence he had taken himself before he placed them on the stand. The result of the investigation was a very drastic reform governing immigration.

#### INSIGHT AND FORESIGHT.

In 1888 Mr. Cleveland was elected, and although Mr. Creelman took a purely professional view of the contest, he was able to forecast the result in a letter published in the *Herald*, which compelled that paper to concede Mr. Cleveland's defeat, and naturally made no end of a stir. About this time also he took a hand in the wider politics of the Union by writing up the proposal to confer statehood on the two Dakotas.

#### III.—HIS INTER-VIEWS IN EUROPE.

In 1889 Mr. Creelman crossed the Atlantic for the first time, and undertook the London edition of the *New York Herald*. The paper had been started before he came. No sooner did he arrive and diagnose the situation than he pronounced emphatically in favour of discontinuing an attempt foredoomed to failure since its inception. "No American newspaper," he rightly says, "can ever succeed in London if it is not naturalised as a London paper, if it is not edited by an Englishman, and if it does not appeal to the great mass of the people." In all these points the London edition of the *New York Herald* was weighed in the balance and found wanting.

LOUIS KOSSUTH.

From London, Mr. Creelman was transferred to Paris, where he was a kind of maid-of-all-work, getting out the paper and doing his best to brighten it up

and make it smart and American. In that year his chief exploit, in which he may be said to have made his *début* as a European journalist, was his interview with Kossuth. For twenty-two years the great Hungarian revolutionist had preserved the silence of the Sphinx, nor was it until 1889 that the old man eloquent was induced to open his mouth and say his say. Mr. Creelman was the man who undertook to unlock the stony silence of his lips, with the result that he was able to publish an interview of from two to three columns in the *Herald* containing what might be regarded as the old veteran's last will and political testament in the shape of observations upon the world to which he no longer belonged.

LEO XIII.

This, however, was but a forecast of things to come. In 1890, Mr. Creelman made his first great "beat" when he succeeded in penetrating to the innermost recesses of the Vatican and interviewing the Pope. As it was the first time any English-speaking journalist, not of the Catholic faith, had succeeded in breaking down the barriers which fence His Holiness from the outside world, it is worth while giving Mr. Creelman's story of how he did it in Mr. Creelman's own words. I was naturally very much interested in the story, because the year before I had gone to Rome with unexceptionable credentials from Cardinal Manning and from the heads of the Irish hierarchy, only to return baffled, without having been able to penetrate further through the invisible hedge which fences the Pope from the outer world than a long conversation with the Cardinal Secretary of State, and a promise that the memorandum in which I embodied my message would be duly laid before His Holiness.

#### HOW HE PENETRATED THE VATICAN.

I recalled this fact to Mr. Creelman when we were talking over his career, and he at once replied:—

"There is no need for you to tell me that you had been there, for I found your trail at every turn. It was always tripping me up. You had contrived in some way or another to strike holy terror into the minds of the Monsignori. They imagined that you would not be content with anything less than the conversion of the Pope, and hence I found that the first condition of success was to proclaim at every turn that I was as unlike you as I could possibly be, and that I did not meditate any designs whatever upon His Holiness excepting of course those which were strictly professional. It came about this way," said Mr. Creelman. "After I had interviewed Kossuth there was a good deal of talk about the social question, and the Pope was believed to be much exercised in his mind on



MR. JAMES CREELMAN.

the question of the rights of labour. I suggested to Mr. Bennett that it would be a good thing to interview the Pope. He laughed at my youthful enthusiasm, and said it was impossible. The subject dropped. Some months afterwards Mr. Bennett told me that I could go to Rome and interview the Pope if I could manage it. I had no idea when I started how difficult it was. For two whole months I danced attendance on nearly every Cardinal in the Curia, only to find the door everywhere shut in my face. Cardinal Rampolla was gracious and cordial and was always going to do everything he could, but nothing came of it. Cardinal Parocchi was straightforward and frank, and told me that it was impossible, and I was almost in despair, when it occurred to me that it was no use wasting any more time on this mission. So I went to Cardinal Alamonda. He was very cordial and frank, but said he could do nothing, and recommended me to see Cardinal Hohenlohe. Cardinal Hohenlohe took to me somewhat, and was rather interested when he heard that all the others had been baffling me. It seemed to strike him that it would be a good thing, and somewhat amusing, to get me an interview, all the more so because they evidently did not want me to have it. I, of course, made every profession that I wished merely to see the Pope to get from him some words of guidance and wisdom on the subject of labour and social questions which were of great interest to the United States. Cardinal Hohenlohe told me that if the matter had ever really been brought before the Pope and he had decided not to see me it was absolutely impossible for him to raise the question again. The invariable etiquette of the Papal Court is that when the Pope has ever said that he will not see somebody or do something no human being can propose to him to revise his decision. If, however, the Cardinal found that the Pope had not been approached he thought he could get me an interview. So we parted.

MR. H. M. STANLEY.

"Meantime in the middle of all this, while I was on the tiptoe of expectation as to what was to be the result of Cardinal Hohenlohe's intervention, I was despatched by Mr. Bennett to meet Stanley, who was expected at Brindisi from the Emin expedition. I had to waylay him and to get the story for the *Herald*. Stanley was, of course, an old *Herald* man, and I went, only to find him besieged by an army of newspaper correspondents, to none of whom would he say a word. When at last, however, I got to him, he consented to talk for the *Herald*, with the result that I had the exclusive 'beat' of a three-column interview with him, telling the whole story of his rescue of Emin before any other paper had a word from his lips. I had just returned from Brindisi, flushed with the consciousness of my having scored over Stanley, when I received a telegram at eight in the morning announcing that Hohenlohe had been successful, and that the Pope would receive me in audience at the Vatican at eleven.

THE INTERVIEW WITH THE POPE.

"You may be sure that I was up to time. Accompanied by my interpreter, Monsignor Rooker, I was duly ushered into the Papal presence. The question of kneeling to kiss his hand was no difficulty to me. It was explained to me that it was a mere act of courtesy, and in no way could be held to imply any recognition of his religious claims or authority. So having duly kneeled, kissed his hand, and received his blessing, the Pope bade me rise and take a seat in an armchair near his side. There we sat side by side. Nothing could exceed the affability, the courtesy, and the charming grace of the Pope throughout the whole interview. He expressed himself extremely surprised at my youth. I was then only thirty-one, and close shaven. He had expected, he told me, an elderly man, and his conduct to me throughout was that of a genial and affectionate grandfather talking to his grandson. My right hand rested on the arm of the chair in which I was sitting, and as our chairs closely adjoined, from time to time he placed his hand on mine and patted it affectionately. Like every one else I was much impressed by the almost crystalline transparency of his physical frame. Seldom has a body more fragile been able to contain a spirit so full of energy as that of Leo XIII. He asked me what it was I wanted. I explained to him through

Mgr. Rooker the absorbing interest of the social question for Americans, and asked him what he would wish to be communicated to the American press as his message to the American people on the great question of labour.

WHAT THE POPE SAID.

"He became very animated, and spoke very much as he talked in his encyclical. Into matters of legislation it was impossible for him, he said, to enter. The laws that each State might make for the regulation of its own workmen were affairs purely local with which he could not interfere. All he could do was to look to the spirit, and of necessity before everything else to the importance of re-Christianising the sentiments of the human race. This was equally needed by the employers and the employed, and not until the hearts of most were changed and they could think more of others as brothers in Christ, would the hard social conditions of the world change for the better. He delivered this little elocution with much energy, and then he began to speak of Crispi, about whom he had nothing to say that was good. 'But,' said he to me, 'you are not a believer.' I had to admit that I did not belong to his Church. 'I see it, my son,' he said; 'there is softness in the eye of all those who are within the fold. But,' said he, beginning to question me after I had ceased to question him, 'what do they think of me in America? Do they respect me or do they regard me with animosity? Do they do justice to my motives?' I replied, evading the question with the complimentary phrase that every person in America of every shade of religious and political belief regarded the person of his Holiness with profound respect. The old man smiled and then began to question me upon my views upon the social question, and my notions as to what should be done. He was amusing himself with me as a man might amuse himself with a puppy which he throws into the water to see how it will swim. At the close of the interview the Pope, speaking with much feeling, declared, 'You can tell the American people that as long as I live nothing will be done by Rome against America. I love America. I love the liberty which it accords to the Church. Would that I could make you see into my heart and read there all that I long to do for the good of the people.'

HOW THEY PARTED.

"We then rose and the Pope gave the blessing *in articulo mortis* to Mgr. Rooker, and also blessed in the same way the cross and rosary of one of my American lady friends. 'But, my son,' said the Pope, 'you have not asked for anything yourself.' 'Give me your blessing,' said I. Whereupon he blessed me once more. The Pope's eyes, which were those of a child, were suffused with moisture as he gave me his blessing. We then rose to go. As we neared the door he waved his hands for me to return, and once more I stood before him. Again I received the Papal blessing. This time he crossed both his hands upon my head, and then my memorable interview came to a close. I hastened away, wrote it out, submitted it to Cardinal Hohenlohe, who was appointed by the Pope to read the notes of his conversation. Not until I obtained the official *visé* certifying to the accuracy of my report, was it placed upon the wires. When it appeared the Pope expressed himself delighted with the accuracy with which his views had been communicated to the American public. Cardinal Satolli received a letter expressing the Pope's satisfaction, and asking me to revisit him whenever I returned to Italy. Altogether my interview with the Pope remains one of the most pleasant memories of my pleasant life."

THE JEWS IN RUSSIA.

From Rome Mr. Creelman was despatched to Russia for a twofold purpose. He was to examine the Jewish question, which was then creating some stir in Europe; and he was to interview Count Tolstoi on the subject of the "Kreutzer Sonata." When Mr. Creelman went to Russia, he went with the intention of roundly attacking the Russian Government for the treatment of the Jews. When he got there and examined the facts of the case, and made a digest of all the laws affecting the question,



MR. CREELMAN AND HIS SON PLAYING WITH A DOLL TAKEN FROM A HOUSE LOOTED DURING THE CHINO-JAPANESE WAR.

he came to the conclusion that the outcry against Russia was utterly unjust. In a series of articles which were published in the *New York Herald*, and made no small stir at the time of their appearance, he roundly asserted that there was not one word of truth in the popular belief that the Jews were persecuted in deference to the intolerant orthodoxy of M. Pobiedonostseff; for the whole difficulty with the Jews was economic, and not religious. He went further in defying any one to produce any Jew who had been persecuted on account of his religious belief, or expelled from any of the provinces of Russia in which the Jews had a right to live. The law excluding the Jews from Russia proper was, he held, as much within the right of the Russian Government as the laws passed by the United States for the restriction of pauper immigration. Naturally, his letters caused a great commotion. He had been sent with the object of banning the Russian Government, and lo! like a second Baalam, he blessed them altogether. The value of his letters as a contribution to one side of the controversy too often ignored was recognised in the highest quarters in Russia, and Mr. Creelman cherishes among his papers a letter written to him by order of the late Emperor, in which he was formally but warmly thanked for the services which he had rendered in setting forth the truth about the Jewish legislation of the Russian Empire. Mr. Creelman's sojourn in Russia lasted for several months, during which time he made a study of the organisation of the Russian army, and made himself very much at home among the people.

#### COUNT TOLSTOI.

It was in the course of this visit that he achieved another remarkable success in his interview with Count Tolstoi. Count Tolstoi received Mr. Creelman at his country place at Yasnaya Poliana, placed his bedroom at his disposal for a week, and made the American correspondent a member of his household as long as he chose

to stay. Every morning early Mr. Creelman and Count Tolstoi would march off on those interminable walks which tried even Mr. Creelman's endurance, discussing everything in heaven above, on the earth beneath, and in the waters under the earth. It was in the course of these long and interesting walks that Mr. Creelman obtained the material for the interview which he published in the *Herald*, in which he faithfully reported the discussion which he raised over the Count's view of marriage. Mr. Creelman had a personal interest in the question, for at that moment he was engaged to be married. "What would you have me do?" he said to the Count. "Do?" said Tolstoi, "why marry, of course, but live with her as if she were your sister. There is no need for you to raise up any family. There is need for you to lead the highest form of life. There will always be plenty of children in the world without you feeling any responsibility to increase them." Marriage was not by any means the only subject on which the two had frequent talks. The Count, as usual, upheld the doctrine of absolute non-resistance and the non-enforcement of contracts, on which he admitted that, if his principle were carried out, literature and journalism and all that implies the employment of capital or the organisation of labour would be impossible. But this in no way daunted the Count. "We could do without these things," he said. Vegetarianism was another field of battle, and the one on which Mr. Creelman admitted that he got the worst of it, but though convinced against his will Mr. Creelman has remained an eater of flesh down to the present day.

#### IV.—WAR CORRESPONDENT IN THE FIELD.

On his return from Russia Mr. Creelman crossed the Atlantic and married, and then took charge in New York of the *Evening Telegram*, the evening edition of the *New York Herald*. He signalled his editorship by bringing about a furious discussion between Colonel Ingersoll on the one hand and the representatives of the orthodox churches on the other, the especial feature of which was its value as an advertisement for the *Telegram*. Notwithstanding the temporary boom thus obtained the *Telegram* was not destined to achieve much success. In 1892 Mr. Creelman was back at the *Herald* as a descriptive writer. After his return to America in 1891 he was once more sent back to Europe, this time as a special correspondent to describe the home-coming of Ericssen, the builder of the *Monitor*, who was sent back to his native country with all the state that attended the funeral of an old Viking. The coffin of the famous Swede was exposed on the deck of an American man-of-war, from which it was transferred amid manifestations of mourning worthy of the nation to which he belonged, and consigned to his native soil. From Sweden Mr. Creelman made a hurried run southward to the Canton of Ticino, in which at that time an incipient rebellion was threatening to splutter into flame. Mr. Creelman was present when the opposing forces took the field, but wiser counsels prevailed, a



collision was averted, and back posted Mr. Creelman across the Atlantic.

#### IN HAYTI.

In 1893 he had his first experience of actual warfare, although on a very small scale, when he visited the negro Republic of Hayti, which was then in the throes of revolution. It was his first introduction to the climate and scenery of the West Indies, and he turned his visit to good purpose. In the same year he accepted an engagement from Mr. Walker to proceed to London for the purpose of nationalising the *Cosmopolitan* magazine on English soil. He came, examined the field, secured information as to the financial result of the publication of other American magazines in London, and at once decided that Mr. Walker had better keep the *Cosmopolitan* on the other side of the Atlantic. It was immediately after his return from this mission that his chance came of displaying what he could do as a war correspondent in a more serious campaign than the petty struggles of the negroes of Hayti or the flickering, bickering strife of Redskins on the Western frontier.

When war broke out between China and Japan, Mr. Creelman was commissioned, this time by the *New York World*, to proceed at once to the seat of war and to act as the *World's* representative throughout the campaign. He had never before been in Asia, neither had he ever seen actual war.

#### THE BATTLES OF PINYANG AND THE YALU.

Hastening to the seat of hostilities, he arrived in Corea, immediately after the battle of Pinyang had been fought. He was accompanied by a Japanese interpreter and a Corean servant. The battle was over, but the ghastly evidences of the conflict still encumbered the field. He collected information from the Japanese officers and others connected with the fight as to how the field had been won. He wrote it out under the flickering light of a Chinese lantern on the field of battle. No sooner was the story of the Pinyang told than he had to hurry off to the fleet, which had just fought the battle of the Yalu River. He was on board the flagship of the victorious fleet when he received the news of the birth of his first-born son, an event which the Japanese officers celebrated by drinking the baby's health in copious libations of champagne. Leaving the fleet, Mr. Creelman then accompanied the army through Corea, suffering considerable hardships as he went scouting in front of the main body.

#### INTERVIEWING THE KING OF COREA.

At the capital he had the unique experience of interviewing the king. It is said to have been the first time that this hermit monarch of a hermit kingdom had been subjected to the ordeal of an American interview. The interview took place, of course, through an interpreter, and was more remarkable for having taken place than for anything that was said at the time. The most amusing incident of the audience was the difficulty Mr. Creelman had in making himself presentable for the occasion. He himself was in the campaigning costume of a war correspondent, and the Corean king was sufficiently civilised to insist that his interviewer should be habited in conventional dress. Mr. Creelman was not to be stopped by a trifle like this. He borrowed a hat from the American Minister, Lieutenant Hayward lent him a coat, a naval officer lent him, for that occasion only, a pair of trousers, and he completed his toilet by encasing his feet in the boots of the Minister's son. Of the Coreans, Mr. Creelman thinks that they are like the people you read about in fairy tales; while physically well developed, their mental

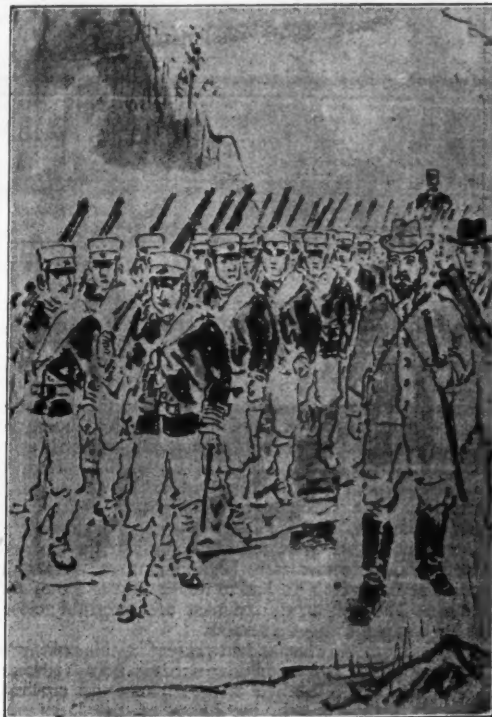
faculties are sadly deficient; they live like hermits apart from the world, and contemplate the articles to which they are introduced, whether it be artillery or steam-engines, with the amazed curiosity of children.

#### THE WAR IN MANCHURIA.

The tide of war soon rolled eastward. Leaving Corea, Mr. Creelman accompanied Hassagawai's brigade, which landed on the Manchurian coast and joined the main Japanese army of invasion. Together with Mr. Villiers, who was acting as correspondent for the *Standard* and artist for *Black and White*, Mr. Creelman rode with the Field-Marshal's staff. But before that he rode from 7 A.M. to 2 A.M., a feat of endurance which redounded even more to the credit of his wiry little Chinese pony than to that of the rider himself. After taking Kinchow, the army advanced next day against the seven forts of Talienwan, a name which has lately become much more familiar to the British people than it was at that time. It was whilst advancing against these forts that Mr. Creelman had the first experience of the mishaps of his profession. His horse was hit by a shell, and he was violently thrown to the ground and severely bruised, while the concussion of the exploding shell deprived him of the hearing of his left ear.

#### THE CAPTURE OF PORT ARTHUR.

Picking himself up as well as he could he rode forward with Yamagi to the attack on Port Arthur. The scouting party to which he was attached two days before the great battle stumbled into an ambush, and one of their number



MR. CREELMAN IN THE MARCH WITH JAPANESE TROOPS UPON PORT ARTHUR.





MR. CREELMAN AND HIS SERVANT IN A CHINESE VILLAGE DURING THE WAR.

was wounded and taken prisoner. Afterwards he saw the body of his late companion, who had been crucified by the Chinese. On the march they came upon several Japanese soldiers who had been killed and whose bodies had been mutilated. The sight, horrible enough to Europeans, seemed to produce no effect on the Japanese troops—such at least was Mr. Creelman's opinion; but the mutilation of the dead was afterwards adduced as a justification, or at least an excuse, for the terrible vengeance which was taken immediately afterwards. The advance upon Port Arthur began at midnight. Mr. Creelman rode by the side of Yamagi, and when the attack was delivered at daybreak he scaled the wall of the fort and leaped inside. Immediately beyond him was a parade ground across which he had to run under the fire of the Chinese. The bullets whizzed past uncomfortably close, but he escaped without a scratch.

The only other correspondent present at this point was Mr. Cowan, of the *Times*, and there were two British officers. It was after the resistance of the Chinese was crushed, and Port Arthur was in the hands of the Japanese, that the massacres occurred which did more than anything else to diminish the prestige gained by the troops of the Mikado in the Chinese war.

#### A THREE DAYS' MASSACRE.

Mr. Creelman was present when the massacre began. In his opinion the Japanese are savages with the thinnest possible veneer of civilisation. At Port Arthur the veneer was rubbed off, and they comported themselves naturally. For three days and three nights neither man, woman, nor child was spared, the officers from Oyama downwards making no effort to stay the bloody work. For three days and three nights Mr. Creelman lived in the midst of the saturnalia of massacre. He expostulated, and on one occasion, at the risk of his life, tore the red cross from the arm of a Japanese soldier actively engaged in the work of slaughter. Not until the third day was the "vengeance" assuaged and order restored in Port Arthur, when there were no more Chinese left to kill. The sickening memory of those three days made an indelible impression on Mr. Creelman's mind. He sent the account of the massacre to New York, where it appeared and produced a sensation which rang throughout the world. Although Mr. Villiers and Mr. Cowan both witnessed the massacre and described it in even more lurid fashion than Mr. Creelman, their letters did not appear until long after his had first revealed to the world the true character of the Japanese. All manner of threats

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and promises were lavished upon Mr. Creelman; the Japanese authorities offered him large sums if he would take back what he had written. His statements were denied and ridiculed, and he was told that he could only remain in Japan at the risk of his life. Mr. Creelman treated with imperturbable indifference both threats and bribes; he remained in Japan until his printed letter reached the country, and fortunately, although roundly assailed as a libeller and slanderer, not a hair of his head was touched.

#### ITS POLITICAL RESULTS.

Although for some time his narrative of the massacre stood alone and unsupported before the world, its absolute accuracy was completely vindicated by the letters which subsequently appeared in the *Standard* and *Times*. One result of this disclosure of the true inwardness of the Japanese character is worth instancing. The American treaty with Japan, by which the jurisdiction of American subjects in Japan was handed over to the native tribunals, was at that moment before the Senate. The sense of horror created by the perusal of Mr. Creelman's despatch was so deep that the Senate refused to ratify it unless the period for which notice should be given for its abrogation should be reduced from three years to one. As a result, therefore, if the white nations find the working of the Japanese tribunals unsatisfactory, America will be able to get out of her bargain in twelve months, while the other Powers will each have to give three years' notice.

#### HIS FIRST VISIT TO CUBA.

On his return to the United States, Mr. Creelman rested himself by writing a novel—a historical novel of the year 1811. He had talked over the motive of it with Count Tolstoi, who strongly recommended him to write it. That novel is still on the stocks, for he never could satisfactorily complete the last two chapters. Returning to journalism, he attended and described the great constitutional convention in South Carolina which made Governor Tillman famous as the representative of white ascendancy, and witnessed the practical disfranchisement

of the negro. After having witnessed how the Americans explained to the negro the ascendancy of the whites, Mr. Creelman paid his first visit to Cuba, in order to see what methods the Spaniards had of suppressing a revolution. He went hither and thither, taking copious notes, and gathering evidence as to the massacre of prisoners by the Spaniards.

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH GENERAL WEYLER.

When he thought his dossier complete, having hundreds of cases proved by eye-witnesses as to the cold-blooded slaughter of the Cubans, he determined to make a bold stroke and see if the Spanish authorities could not be saddled with the responsibility of these acts. He sought an interview with General Weyler. At first the Captain-General tried to deny his facts, asserting that the men of whose fate Mr. Creelman complained had been killed in fight. Mr. Creelman then challenged General Weyler to have the graves of those victims opened; "for in every case," said he, "you will find that the corpses have their hands tied behind their backs." Then General Weyler lost his temper, and after storming at his visitor, banished him from the island, forbidding him ever to return without his authorisation. "I shall return," said Mr. Creelman, "without asking your leave." He was as good as his word, for when he paid his next visit 20,000 troops were of the party.

#### A PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN WITH BRYAN.

On returning to the United States he was plunged at once into the heat of the Presidential election. It is interesting to notice in connection with the amount of work that can be got out of a newspaper man, Mr. Creelman's statement that in the Bryan campaign, which he followed for the *World*, he travelled no fewer than 20,000 miles and wrote no less than 700 columns. It was a great achievement; and what was more remarkable still was that while constantly accompanying Mr. Bryan and reporting all his proceedings, he had always to keep up the line of the *World*, which was that of opposition to the candidature of Mr. Bryan. Mr. Creelman did this by



MR. CREELMAN AT PORT ARTHUR.

putting hero-worship to the front. He applauded Bryan and lamented in all his despatches that so good a man should be identified with so hopeless and mistaken a cause as that of Free Silver. It was after this time that he quitted the *World* and became a member of the staff of the *Journal*.

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH MONARCHS AND PRIME MINISTERS.

His first achievement in his new post was his interview with Señor Canovas, Prime Minister of Spain, when he obtained from him what was in reality the official response of Spain to Mr. Cleveland's animadversion upon their administration of Cuba. Mr. Creelman re-visited Rome, but failed to repeat his interview with the Pope, and then proceeded to Athens, where he twice interviewed King

appointed European editor of the *Journal*, and took up his abode in London, where he occupied a large house almost opposite the residence of Mr. John Morley, in Elm Park Gardens. When the war broke out, and the American army was ordered to Santiago, Mr. Hearst telegraphed for Mr. Creelman to go to Cuba, where the *Journal* had already about a dozen special correspondents and artists. Mr. Creelman obeyed orders, and in a fortnight found himself with the American army in front of the lines of Santiago. What followed I prefer to let Mr. Creelman tell in his own words :—

I chose to be with the right wing of our army before Santiago because I was assured by General Shafter, the commanding general, that the centre and left wings would not be seriously engaged until another day. The right wing, consisting of



MR. CREELMAN LEADING THE SOLDIERS AT EL CANEY.

George on the prospect of war, which that unfortunate monarch declared to be impossible. He then crossed the frontier into Turkey and returned, proclaiming his fixed conviction that the Turks would simply walk over the Greeks, and that the war would be over in five weeks. It broke out while he was crossing the Atlantic, and ended in five weeks, as he had predicted.

#### EDITORIAL WORK IN NEW YORK.

When he returned to New York he was placed in charge of the editorial page of the *Journal*. It was he who organised first the rescue of Evangelina Cisneros, and he arranged the tremendous reception which awaited her on her arrival at New York. To him also was entrusted the organisation of the great popular *fête* which celebrated the birthday of Greater New York. Mr. Creelman was then

Lawton's division, which contained Chaffee's brigade, was to occupy the extreme right of our whole line, and was to attack the fortified village of El Caney at daybreak. Chaffee's brigade was to my mind the picked brigade of the army. I had already been outside of our lines scouting the country and examining the Spanish entrenchments. For days I never knew what it was to have dry clothes on, so great was my desire to understand clearly the nature of the action that was about to occur, and that I might select the most important point in the line for descriptive work. I knew from the isolated locality of El Caney that the right wing would be practically independent of the rest of the army, and that a very desperate fight might be expected there. From the newspaper point of view the scene at El Caney, with our infantry closing in upon the stone fort, blockhouses, and entrenchments, was likely to be the supreme spectacle of the battle of Santiago.

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the morning of the battle before it was daylight I started from General Shafter's headquarters alone to the front. All the previous evening our troops had been moving forward to take up their positions for the fight. In spite of the fact that the sun was not yet up the air was intensely hot. I had to walk to El Poso, where the base of the centre of the army was fixed, and then I followed a narrow trail through the thick chaparral for about five miles to the right, a part of the time accompanied by a Cuban scout. I had to wade across streams and to force my way through the thick brush until my hands and face were scratched. The trail turned out to be useless, for it was taking me away from the direction of Chaffee's brigade, and finally I had to cut right across the hills regardless of the path. By that time the battle had opened. From the hilltop I saw the first shot fired from a great distance in the rear of our right wing at a stone fort on the hill guarding El Caney. On this hill flew the only Spanish flag anywhere in sight, and the first shot of the battle was fired at that mark. The thought came into my mind that perhaps before the day was done I might have that flag in my possession. I could not hear anything of our infantry, which was advancing slowly, but had not yet come into range, neither could I see our lines because of the hills and the thick brush. But I knew that if I wanted to write something intensely human and full of the finest elements of fighting interest, I must manage without guidance to get a place where I could see our infantry close in upon that stone fort and its neighbouring entrenchments and blockhouses. Presently I came across two other correspondents, Maurice Low of the *Boston Globe* and *Daily Chronicle*, and Colonel Pepper of the Associated Press. Neither of them had ever been under fire before, and they agreed to follow my lead, although as we gradually approached the fort without any sign of our own troops to comfort us, they expressed doubts as to my prudence. Of course I was not prudent, perhaps I was not wise; but when you come down to the plain facts, no thoroughly prudent, wise man ever undertook to be a war correspondent in the field. My sole idea was to get close to the fort before our troops arrived, for a man can see little with his own eyes if he is in the rear. At last we got on a hill in front of the fort within very close range of the Spanish riflemen. There was only a tiny valley between us and the enemy—so close were we, indeed, that we could see them at work without our glasses. At this time we found that we were directly in the line of fire between our battery in the rear and the fort. We also found that we were something like a mile in advance of our infantry, but I felt pretty sure that there was no danger of a sortie to capture us, because the enemy were not likely to leave their works to capture three men while they were waiting the advance of a whole division. Gradually the sound of infantry firing broke on the air in our rear, and spread all over the country. Away to the left we could see the artillery of our centre flashing, and part of a brigade fighting its way through the trees and bushes. Slowly the lines of Chaffee's brigade moved from ridge to ridge behind us, swinging further and further to the right, and keeping up an almost continuous fire as they approached the Spanish lines. In front of the fort, which bore the Spanish flag, there was a trench from which the Spaniards kept up a steady fire, and some of that fire was directed towards me, so that I and my companions had to lie on our faces. I happened to have in my possession the finest field-glasses in the army, a pair presented to me by Mr. Hearst, who was at that moment under fire at the centre of the army. Mr. Hearst had come from New York, and had backed up his work as the champion of Cuban liberty by taking the field as a war correspondent, the first time, I believe, that a newspaper proprietor has ever had the manhood to back up his opinions at the risk of his life in battle. In front of the trench was a barbed wire fence about five feet high, which extended at a distance of about thirty feet all round the fort, and was intended to arrest any charge. Gradually the Spaniards began to fire from the loopholes of the fort and the breastworks to the right kept up a heavy rain of Mauser bullets. Our lines moved in closer and took up a fixed position, the Twelfth regiment of infantry moving against the forts by separate companies operating independently under their captains, and the Seventh and

Seventeenth regiments under the personal direction of General Chaffee lying on a ridge immediately in front of the main breastworks thrown up in front of the village beyond the fort. After several hours of firing I retired from the hill and found Company C of the Twelfth regiment in a roadway pouring in a deadly fire against the trench in front of the fort. The Company had lost eight men. I induced Captain Walsh, who commanded, to bring his company up to the hill where I had been standing which commanded the trench they were attacking. When Captain Walsh had placed his men on this hilltop, I lay down in the firing line with the men, and when our soldiers were wounded I assisted in putting bandages on, for we had no surgeon there. The heat of the sun was almost unbearable. The Spaniards fought like heroes. Both sides were using smokeless powder, and that made the game additionally dangerous and mysterious. Captain Walsh was finally convinced that he had almost silenced the trench and the fort, for we could see no movement in either, and still the "ping! ping!" of bullets continued. Captain Walsh told me that he feared a part of another American brigade had moved up to the other side of the hill on which the fort stood, and that our men were being killed by American bullets. I tried to persuade the captain to make a charge up the hill, and try to take the fort and the flag. Having twice crept down the hillside I had got a very close view of the slope ascending to the fort, and had seen a sort of wrinkle up which our troops might steal until they were close enough to make a very short rush. The captain agreed with me that it was a very reasonable plan, but pointed to the half-empty ammunition-belts of his men and shook his head. Then I left him, and moved off to the ridge where General Chaffee was with the Seventh and Seventeenth Regiments. My purpose was to let him know what had been going on, and, if possible, to ascertain whether our troops had been under fire from their comrades on the other side of the hill. When I reached General Chaffee I found the two regiments lying on their faces hard at work with their rifles, while the Spaniards were keeping up a terrific fire. Scores of wounded men lay on the field, and here and there was a dead man. The only man standing was General Chaffee, who raged up and down behind his men, swearing and urging on the fight. I never saw a finer soldier, and never a more warlike face. His eyes seemed to me to flash fire as he stormed up and down the line. While I was talking to the General a bullet clipped a button from his breast. He smiled in a half-startled, half-amused way. I was so exhausted by this time that I could hardly stand up, and when I sat down in the shadow of a tree General Chaffee joined me for a few moments. I told him how close I had been to the fort and its trench, and gave him as nearly as I could an estimate of the number of Spaniards alive on that hill. Then I suggested a charge, and offered to show the troops, if he sent them, a safe way up the hill. The General said that he would send infantry to investigate, and in a few minutes he ordered Company F of the Twelfth Infantry to make a reconnaissance. I descended to a little mango grove at the foot of the hill from which the rush was to be made. Just as I got there Company F started up on the wrong side of the hill—that is, the side towards the village, and not the side we had been firing upon. Almost immediately the soldiers came shrieking down the hill, some of them wounded. They had encountered the main fire of the enemy from the breastworks in front of Chaffee's position. I talked to Captain Clark, who commanded the company, and told him of my plan, but he was not very enthusiastic about it. I sat down under a mango tree with the soldiers and jotted down some notes of my story. We were at that time in the very vortex of the cross-fire. The bark was chipped from the trees by the Mauser bullets. The sound was like the sound of wild animals in agony. Presently Captain Haskell, acting adjutant of the battalion to which Company F belonged, came down to where I was, a fine, old, white-bearded, clear-eyed veteran. I told him that I thought the fort could be taken without the loss of a life by a charge on the wrinkled side of the hill. He promptly accepted my offer to lead the way, and ordered Company F and part of another company to follow. I stepped through the line of bushes, followed by Captain Haskell and the troops, and started up the hill. The only weapon I had was a revolver



in my belt, and I slung the holster round to the back so that I should not be tempted to draw. The troops came on slowly, and when I found myself actually out on the clear escarped slope leading up to the trench where even a mouse could not hide itself I walked fast. I could see the lines of soldiers on all sides watching the ascent. Gradually I got away from our line, so that by the time I was within twenty feet of the barbed wire fence I was at least two hundred feet ahead of Captain Haskell and his men. I was absolutely alone. I stopped for a moment and examined the fort and trench only a few feet from me, and when I stood there I could hear my heart beating like a hammer on an anvil. Not a shot came from the trench or from the fort. I turned round and, making a scissors-like motion of my fingers, indicated to Captain Haskell that I wanted men with barbed wire cutters. He hurried forward two gallant fellows who, without a word, obeyed my signals, and cut the fence

door the officer in command surrounded by all of the garrison that were left alive. A wail of terror went up from the wounded men writhing on the floor as I entered. My campaigning dress was almost an exact copy of the light brown campaigning dress of our officers, and my hat was the regular army hat. I went up to the officer, and looking him straight in the eye, said in French, "You are my prisoner." He threw his hands up and said, "Do with me as you please." Do you know that at that moment I got a sneaking idea into my head that a soldier's work was about the easiest thing I had ever struck; but I found out my mistake later.

One of the Spanish soldiers had a white handkerchief tied to a stick. It was a flag of truce which he had been unable to display because of the fury of our infantry fire. He offered the little flag to me, but I declined to touch it, saying in French to the officer, "If your men give up their rifles to me I guarantee their lives." The rifles were promptly



INTERVIEWING GENERAL GARCIA BEFORE THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.

down. It took but a few seconds to do this, and I stepped through the fence and walked up to the trench, standing on the edge and looking into it. The trench was filled with dead and dying men. Those who were unhurt were crouching down waiting for the end. I made a signal to one of the privates who had cut the wire fence to advance and cover the men in the trench with his rifle, and when he had done it I ordered the Spaniards, who had not even looked at me, to stand up and surrender. They leaped up at once, and dropped their rifles. I must say it took a little of the glory out of my work when I saw how pleased they looked to get through with the matter so easily. Then I jumped across the trench and ran around to the entrance of the fort which was at the side. I wanted to get the flag. I wanted it for my country, and I wanted it for my newspaper. It was too late to think of turning back, because a volley would have ended me at any moment. As I entered the fort the scene was too horrible for words to express. Our fire had killed most of the men in the fort. I found near the

handed to me, and I threw them out of the door of the fort. At this point the American soldier Moriarty, who had assisted me at the trench, entered, and I put the prisoners in his charge. Then I hurried about the fort, and picking up all the rifles I could find, I flung them out of the fort, so that the place was completely disarmed, the only remaining weapon being the officer's sword. I was afraid that if I left the rifles in the fort the Spaniards might in the last moment of terror fire a volley as our men entered. Suddenly I thought of the flag. It was the thing that I had come to get. I wanted it for the *Journal*. The *Journal* had provoked the war, and it was only fair that the *Journal* should have the first flag captured in the greatest land battle of the war. I looked up at the flagstaff and found that the flag was not there. I rushed up to the Spanish officer and demanded the flag. He shrugged his shoulders and told me that a bomb had just carried it away. I was in terror lest some one else should get the precious emblem of victory first, so I hurried out of the door to the verge of the hill, and there

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lay the red and yellow banner in the dust still fastened to the top of the shattered flagstaff. Picking up the flag I waved it viciously at the village, and a volley from the main breastworks was the only reply. I ran back to our lines and gave the flag to Captain Haskell, asking him to keep it for me. By this time the fire from the village at the fort, which the Spaniards now knew we had captured, was tremendous. The ground was torn up by bullets. Our men were in a state of excitement and firing steadily as they advanced foot by foot. The fort was ours, but the breastworks on the other hill made it hard to enter it. I begged Captain Haskell to go with me into the fort in order that our men might not in the fury of the moment shoot down the Spaniards whom I had disarmed. The Captain went with me, and, just as I was introducing him to the Spanish officer, a bullet from the village came through a loophole, smashing my left shoulder and tearing a gap in my back. I called Moriarty to me, and he stripped my coat off, tore the sleeve out of my shirt, and helped me to reach a hammock, out of which we tumbled a dead Spaniard. There I lay with my blood running away until Major John Logan, the son of the late General Logan, came into the fort with five privates, and, placing me on a door, passed me out feet first through a breach in the wall made by our artillery. I was very weak and in great pain, but I shall never forget the cheer that went up when the soldiers saw my body emerge from the breach, and the next thing I knew the Spanish flag I had taken was thrown over me. I don't know how long I lay on the side of the hill among the wounded, but after a while Mr. Hearst, the proprietor of the *Journal*, came to me, and, kneeling in the grass, took down my story from dictation. He was the coolest man I had seen since the fight began. Then I was carried to a hospital camp, where I lay without food or shelter for a day and a half, while the Spaniards were firing upon us in our litter. But for the fact that John Follinsbee, a gallant American civilian, came to the camp, and had me carried out of range of the Spanish rifles, I feel sure that I would not be alive to-day. It was this same Mr. Follinsbee, whose name, by-the-by, does not appear in the official record of the war, who entered Caney on the night of the battle, and, under almost continuous fire, picked out the Spanish prisoners, and helped our soldiers to bring them to the camp.

On the night after the battle, while we lay on the sloping field after a soaking by cold tropical rain, we saw and heard the night assault of the Spanish army which came from Santiago, and came to dislodge our army from the positions it had taken. The sound of the infantry firing was simply damnable. We could see all along the line the flashing of the cannon fire. As our hospital camp was cut off from the rest of the army, we had no one to tell us what was happening. The scene was magnificently terrible. As the fire rolled and rolled it seemed to us that the fight was coming closer and closer to our position. Gradually a rumour spread from litter to litter that our line had been forced. We all knew what that meant—death without mercy. It is hardly possible to conceive of a more horrible situation than ours. We were helpless, and felt that a ruthless enemy was upon us. Suddenly the firing ceased. We spent most of the night silently wondering whether our army

had been defeated and what daylight would reveal. At half-past three o'clock in the morning the one surgeon in our camp woke us, and announced that he had been ordered to abandon the position immediately. Those who were injured in the legs would be carried; all others must walk or be abandoned. In reply to my question he said that he could not tell whether our army had been defeated or not. I knew what capture by Spaniards meant. I struggled to my feet and, weak as I was, I walked, stumbling and crawling as best I could, over the hills and through the deep murl of the valleys. I fainted twice before I reached General Shafter's headquarters, where several correspondents carried me on a stretcher to the divisional hospital. Here I had the bones of my arm set and my wound thoroughly dressed. The next day I was tied on to a horse and held on the saddle for nine miles until I reached Siboney on the coast. Here I lay for two days in great pain. Beside me lay another civilian down with yellow fever; then Mr. Hearst took me on his private steamer, and I was brought back to New York.

So far Mr. Creelman. I am glad to have an opportunity of enabling him to tell his own story at last. The narrative which he dictated to Mr. Hearst as he lay wounded and bleeding beneath the captured fort broke off abruptly and gave no adequate conception of the crowning incident of the fight.

Mr. Creelman was not the only war correspondent of the *Journal* to suffer in the campaign. When the Rough Riders were ambushed in the fight before Santiago, Mr. Edward Marshall was shot through the lower spine by a Mauser bullet, and although he has shown marvellous power of recovery, it is feared that he may never entirely regain the use of his legs.

It is an arduous profession, assuredly no calling for weaklings and cowards. But a few weeks before the battle of El Caney, Mr. Creelman sat near me in Westminster Abbey, a deeply interested witness of Mr. Gladstone's funeral. It is psychologically interesting to know that whenever Mr. Creelman is in imminent peril of his life, the refrain of some melody seems to surge into his brain, and to dwell there, continually repeating itself until the supreme moment has passed. In the fight in Port Arthur it was a fragment of Mendelssohn. At El Caney it was—what? Strange to say, nothing else than the solemn and tender tune to which the "Rock of Ages" was set at Gladstone's funeral which unexpectedly began to ring through the chambers of his brain. "I could not help it nor control it," said Mr. Creelman. "As I went up the hill it went on rising ever louder and more insistent, until when I reached the fort I felt so full of the blamed old hymn I could hear nothing else. Strange, was it not?" A contrast, indeed, but one not altogether more vivid than those that make up the normal experiences of a war correspondent.





GENERAL BO'SDEFFRE.

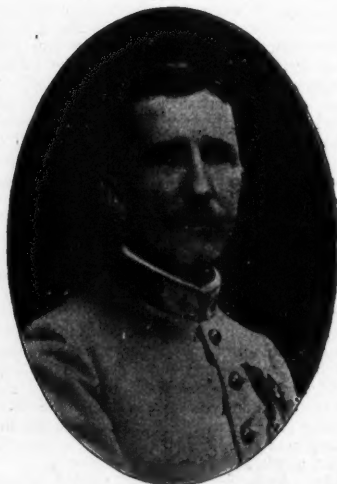
TOPIC OF THE MONTH.



M. SARR'EN.



MAJOR ESTERHAZY.



COLONEL PICQUART.



GENERAL RENOUARD.

L'AFFAIRE DREYFUS.



GENERAL ZURLINDEN

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# TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

## (1).—L'AFFAIRE DREYFUS.

THE *affaire* Dreyfus has been the topic of so many months that it is perhaps somewhat absurd to speak of it as if it were the topic of a month which has witnessed so many other exciting and dramatic incidents. But it has been so much to the front, and it has so long been a topic of comment in the press, that the plain man is apt to be confused and to lose hold of the main threads of the problem which so profoundly excites our neighbours. It may be well then, in view of the sensational incidents which have once more forced the *affaire* Dreyfus to the front place in public attention, to briefly recall what the *affaire* Dreyfus really is, and why it should excite so intensely the passions which to many an observer seem to have threatened the stability of the French Republic.

I have just spent a week in Paris, and left the gay city with a feeling that the *affaire* Dreyfus had helped me to realise more vividly than before the state of things that probably prevailed at Jerusalem at the time of the Crucifixion. I do not for a moment even venture to assert the innocence of Albert Dreyfus. That is a matter which at last, thank heaven, seems likely to be submitted to a Court not governed by the passions and impulses of a drumhead court-martial. Much less would I venture to draw any parallel between the condemned Alsatian, who is immured in the iron cage at the Ile de Diable, and the sublime figure of Him who for nearly two thousand years has been the centre of the devotion of Christendom. But events are constantly reproducing themselves on a greater or smaller scale. Everything that is, is merely a reflection in miniature or in exaggeration of incidents which have previously figured in the history of the world. And any intelligent Greek who visited Jerusalem in the days of Pilate must have felt very much about the trial of the Nazarene as the intelligent observer to-day feels about the *affaire* Dreyfus. In both cases the central figure is a Jew. In both cases the evidence, whether true or false, was pressed with incredible violence, and with scanty regard for legality or justice, and the sentence was afterwards defended by a campaign of calumny, the conductors of which hesitated at no crime in order to justify their conduct. We have in Paris all the familiar factors. There are the scribes of the press, and the Pharisees of the Chauvinists, and the High Priests of the dominant Church, all combining their forces in order to crush the one victim who, they consider, it is necessary should perish in order that their nation may live. The element of the rabble is the same in Paris as in Jerusalem; but unfortunately in France there is one element of mischief which did not exist in pro-consular Judæa. The Roman legionaries stood superbly indifferent to the clamour of the rabble and the fanaticism of the priesthood. It is very different in

France to-day, for there the chief element of danger is the General Staff, the officers of which have so far identified themselves with the condemnation of Dreyfus as to render it extremely difficult to reconsider the question of his guilt or innocence without apparently striking at the prestige of the army.

All the elements that would have been perceived by a Greek of the first century, had he visited Jerusalem in the days of Pontius Pilate, are only too obvious in the Paris of to-day. To such a Greek the finer element of the passion would, of course, be absolutely hidden. He would only see the human side of the drama; and that human side, from its being so intensely human, resembles only too closely what is happening to-day. The veneration of centuries has exalted the grief of the Madonna to a place so exalted, and so far above the ordinary emotions of every day, that it will seem almost a profanation to compare the anguish of the Mater Dolorosa to the misery of Madame Dreyfus. But, from the point of view of our supposititious Greek, the grief of the mother mourning her crucified son would not seem any more poignant than that of the young wife lamenting the loss of her husband.

Another striking parallel between Paris and Jerusalem is the frequent handing backwards of the Dreyfus case from the administration to the courts, and from the courts to the administration. It is Pilate and Herod, Herod and Pilate all over again. Nor are there lacking those who play with effect the rôle of Pilate's wife, whose warning and reproving voices urge the head of the French Government to beware lest he stain his hand in the blood of an innocent man. Only one element is lacking in the babel and confusion of angry voices which hurtle through the air in Paris, and find an echo in the press of the world. The meekness, the patience as of a lamb before the slaughter, which characterised the early disciples is not conspicuous in France to-day. It is a combat in which everyone is battling as for life. Victors and vanquished, oppressors and oppressed, the champions of military prestige and the defenders of suffering justice, are locked together in the arena in a struggle which knows no mercy, while the air resounds with the savage cries of those who on either side urge on the fray.

### HOW THE AFFAIRE BEGAN.

When a war has been raging for several months or for years, it often happens that the original combatants forget the cause of strife. Much more difficult is it for those who are mere spectators of the *mêlée* to bear in mind how it all came about. That being the case, the following brief statement of the Dreyfus case may not be unwelcome to some of our readers:—



Alfred Dreyfus, an Alsatian Jewish officer of high reputation and of spotless character, had the exceptional good fortune from one point of view, and the exceptional misfortune from another, of being the only Jewish officer on the French General Staff. This staff, consisting of two hundred officers, exercises a control over the French army somewhat corresponding to that of our Horse Guards. Some years ago a leakage was reported of the secrets which were in the possession of the members of the General Staff. No one knew the source from which the information oozed out, but from one source or another the French Government was convinced that some member of the General Staff was committing high treason by divulging military secrets entrusted to his honour to the possible enemies of his country. The task of discovering the guilty person was entrusted to a ferocious anti-Semite of the name of Sandherr. This official was compelled to suspect some one, and having two hundred persons to choose from—all apparently innocent—it is not surprising that he allowed his prejudice to lead him, as by an unerring instinct, to the one Jew in the whole crowd. Having convinced himself that the Jew was the origin of all evil, and having adopted as his apparent maxim not *cherchez la femme*, but *cherchez le Juif*, he had no difficulty in spotting Albert Dreyfus as the one who of all the others was the most likely to have been the traitor. Once supplied with this clue, the military detective found no difficulty in accumulating proofs which seemed to him confirmations strong as proofs of Holy Writ. At last, having accumulated his proofs, the blow fell. Dreyfus was arrested, and, after being in vain plied with every menace and inducement to confess his guilt, was sent before a court-martial, found guilty, condemned to degradation and to hard labour for life in the convict colony of the Island of the Devil. There he was transported; and there, immured in an iron cage in solitary confinement, he remains to this day.

#### THE ANTI-SEMITES AND THE SYNDICATE.

The officers of the General Staff, who form a military caste intensely jealous of their prestige, and who are clericals almost to a man, if not by conviction, at least by profession, rejoiced with exceeding great joy at the disappearance of the solitary Jew whose presence had defiled the Christian unity of the Staff. The Anti-Semites, led by the ferocious M. Drumont, seized the condemnation of Dreyfus as a welcome text on which to inveigh against the Jews as enemies of France. On the other hand, the Jews, seeing in the condemnation of Dreyfus an outburst of race prejudice and of religious fanaticism, formed a committee, or, as it is called, a syndicate, for the purpose of securing a revision of the sentence which they were profoundly convinced was unjust. This course was one to which they were impelled by every consideration of patriotism and humanity. From the English point of view, nothing could be more natural, but apparently to a large section of the French people the creation of this syndicate was one of the worst offences against civilisation and morality since the Crucifixion.

The Jewish Committee set itself to work carefully to accumulate evidence as to the injustice of the sentence against Dreyfus, and to secure such support as was possible for the cause of revision in the press, both at home and abroad. At first their efforts seemed destined to failure, but after a time they succeeded in producing evidence which raised a grave doubt in impartial minds as to whether there had not been a gross miscarriage of justice.

#### COLONEL PICQUART.

Colonel Picquart, an officer with a stainless reputation and a high sense of justice, was tormented by a doubt that after all Dreyfus had been innocent. But when confiding his doubts to his military superiors everything was done to silence him, and to remove him as far as possible from the centre of authority. It became evident that having condemned Dreyfus the military authorities were determined at any cost that they would maintain his condemnation before the world. "We may be knaves," said one distinguished officer to an acquaintance, "but at any rate we are not fools. Dreyfus may be guilty or may be innocent, but whatever he is, he is condemned, and condemned he will remain." This spirit seems to have actuated the leading people at headquarters, and hence began a long series of insolent and blundering efforts to silence the appeal for justice, or, as they put it, to defeat the tactics of the syndicate. It is unnecessary to follow in detail the long series of incidents which have marked the development of this prolonged struggle between the officers of the General Staff on the one hand, and the voice of reason and justice on the other. The struggle was long and anguished. On the side of the General Staff was the whole body of the officers of the army, the immense majority of the Chamber of Deputies, the influence of the Roman Catholic Church, and the popular prejudice against the Jews. On the other hand, there were but the Jews themselves, a handful of French Protestants, and that which proved a decisive element in the case—an array of facts which seemed to point irresistibly to the innocence of Dreyfus.

#### M. ZOLA AND THE CHOSE JUGÉE.

When at last the action of M. Zola forced the case into court, the action of the authorities in stifling the inquiry, and in meeting the demand for the revision of the sentence by a *non possumus*, and the *chose jugée*, outraged the conscience of the civilised world. The conspiracy of silence had triumphed in form, but in fact the imperial prestige which had hitherto surrounded the headquarters staff was irremediably destroyed. Still, however, the demand for revision was obstinately resisted, and by way of making matters worse Colonel Picquart was marked down as a victim. He was arrested and thrown into prison. Then when the case came up for hearing, and he hoped to have an opportunity of defending himself against the calumnies with which he was assailed, the proceedings were suspended, and he was transferred to the military authorities to be tried by

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court-martial on a charge of forging a document, the authenticity of which had been explicitly admitted by its authors.

#### M. CAVAIGNAC'S GREAT SPEECH.

In France there appeared until the middle of August only one opinion about Dreyfus; outside France there seemed to be only the other opinion. When formal interpellation was made in the Chamber of Deputies concerning Dreyfus, M. Cavaignac, then Minister of War, made a great speech from the Tribune, affirming his absolute conviction as to the guilt of Dreyfus, supporting and confirming his opinion by producing and reading as conclusive proof a letter not produced at the trial, which certainly seemed to imply that Dreyfus was in guilty relations with a foreign Power. So triumphant a vindication was M. Cavaignac's speech regarded by the opponents of Dreyfus, that it was ordered to be printed and circulated by the billsticker through every department of France.

The placard containing M. Cavaignac's demonstration of the guilt of Dreyfus still stares at the passer-by from every hoarding in France. The Anti-Revisionists exulted. The friends of Dreyfus were in despair.

#### THE HORRIBLE SCENE IN HENRY'S CELL.

Then suddenly, as a bolt from the blue, came one of the immense surprises with which French politics abound. Colonel Henry, the head of the military detective department, being appealed to on his honour as a soldier by the Minister of War, admitted without reserve that he had himself forged the famous criminating document upon which M. Cavaignac relied as the conclusive demonstration of the guilt of Dreyfus. He pleaded naively that he was so sure Dreyfus was guilty that it was nothing but a patriotic duty to manufacture the evidence necessary to bring his guilt home. He was placed under arrest. That night in his cell a horrible scene was enacted, the true details of which will some day be revealed. The story current in Paris is that after Colonel Henry had been left for some hours to reflect in solitude, the cell door opened and admitted an emissary from the General Staff, who, producing a razor, told the bewildered Colonel that the same sense of patriotism which led him to forge the proof of Dreyfus's guilt rendered it necessary for him to cut his throat. "Why," cried the miserable wretch; "what evil have I done? I am a soldier. I obeyed orders. I did my duty. And now you order me to commit suicide!" "Yes," said his visitor. "It may be as you say; but the men who gave you the orders will deny it on oath. You will be thrown over, and condemned as a forger to the fate of Dreyfus. Your wife will be left penniless, and your name will be infamous. Whereas—" "What?" said Henry, in despair. "If you use the razor, your wife will receive your pension. Your memory will be cherished, your reputation will be saved." For two long hours, so Parisian rumour says, the struggle went on, Colonel Henry pleading for his life and protesting that he had only done his duty. The other—cold, remorseless—logically press-

ing home the conviction that there was nothing left but to die. It was a horrible debate, ended by the inevitable tragedy. Some declare that the officer, losing patience, ended matters by cutting the prisoner's throat; but the more prevalent opinion is that when he left the cell he had succeeded in compelling Colonel Henry to evade cross-examination by suicide. The door was locked. "Don't disturb him for two hours," he said to his jailors, "he wishes to be alone." When the door was unlocked Colonel Henry lay dead. His silent lips, sealed for ever above his gashed and bleeding throat, were but too symbolic of the ruthlessness with which the conspirators resort to any and every means to prevent the exposure of their crime.

#### THE CONSCIENCE OF FRANCE AWAKENED.

They had, however, on this occasion overreached themselves. Henry's razor, like Piggott's pistol shot, did what argument, eloquence, and demonstration failed to effect. The long-slumbering conscience of France began to wake up. Public meetings, often crowded, enthusiastic, and unanimous, began to be held in Paris, and the provinces demanded revision. The resignation of General Zurlinden, M. Cavaignac's successor as the Minister of War, while illustrating the dogged opposition of the Generals to admit daylight into their proceedings, did not succeed in stemming the rising tide of public opinion in favour of revision. At last, after many incipient and threatened crises, the Court of Cassation is now making a judicial inquiry into the question of revision, which must surely come. The scandal of postponing it any longer would be too much even for the French Republic to face.

#### LIGHT IN THE DARK PLACES AT LAST.

All the month there has been a daily crop of rumours and sensations. Of these the most startling has been the revelation that the sudden resignation of the President Casimir-Périer was due to the fact that he found himself deceived and disobeyed by General Mercier and the General Staff. The story told by the *Daily News* that the Intelligence Department of the French General Staff twice over—the second time in defiance of the President's positive commands—intercepted despatches from the German Embassy in Paris to the German Emperor, seems on the face of it incredible. But there is no doubt that the Dreyfus case has shed a ray of sudden illumination upon a veritable hell's kitchen of duplicity, roguery, lying, conspiracy, and all manner of infernal intrigue. It is the atmosphere that is engendered by the militarisms. It is the stench of the cancer that is eating its way into the vitals of Europe.

The original mistake might easily have been rectified. A miscarriage of justice is always possible. But instead of rigidly confining the matter to the juridical sphere, where it might have been rectified without fuss, the *affaire* was thrust into politics. The General Staff took umbrage at the attack upon their administrators of justice, committed every conceivable blunder in order to conceal their original fault. The result is now being brought home to them. Let us hope that it will clear the air and end, if not in the revindication of Dreyfus, at any rate in the rehabilitation of the good name of France, now so sorely tarnished.

*The photographs of Generals Renouard and Boisdéffre are by Pirou; that of General Zurlinden by Pierre Védit; Major Esterhazy by Buizard; Colonel Picquart by Gerschel; and M. Sarrien by Appert—all of Paris.*

## (2.)—THE MAKING OF A QUEEN.

"I SWEAR to the Netherlands people that I will always guard and maintain the Constitution. I swear that I will defend and guard with all my strength the independence and territory of my Empire, that I will protect general and private liberty and the rights of all my subjects, and that to uphold and increase the general and private prosperity I will use all the measures which the laws place at my disposal, as a good King should. So help me Almighty God."—*Queen Wilhelmina's Oath to the Constitution.*

IN these words the young Queen of eighteen bound herself to her lifelong task of ruling one of the most history-making of nations. Its ancient

glory has departed from Holland and it has become the haunt of artists and history-lovers more than the scene of heroic struggles and sacrifices. With a population less than that of London, and a land built up and preserved from destruction by artificial means, it is indeed good to find Holland and the Dutch occupying the place they do in the world at this hour. And now they have a ruler worthy of their most glorious past and industrious present. And they realise, more than anybody else, the benefit of having their young Queen, whom they have watched grow up from the time when she came as a ray of light and hope for the House of Orange, finally seated on the throne and ruling over them. They appreciate her all the more because at the time of her birth they had almost given up hope of keeping alive the Orange dynasty.

So much did the Dutch burghers realise the necessity of celebrating the auspicious occasion, that they forgot their national character as staid, phlegmatic citizens, and jubilated greatly. In Amsterdam there were estimated to be 300,000 visitors during the week of the inauguration ceremonies—not a bad addition to a city of 500,000 inhabitants! Ordinary visitors, after previous visits, would absolutely be led to doubt

their senses, and question if this were Holland, and these excited, frivolous people, Dutch. Never did they seem to sleep—you might stay up till three or four o'clock

in the morning, and the crowds in the streets showed no signs of abating their wild singing and dancing. The city was tastefully and freely decorated with red, white, and blue flags, always accompanied by the royal orange. In fact, Amsterdam might well be called an orange town and its inhabitants orange men and women, because everywhere this colour flaunted itself and demonstrated the fact that the Orange dynasty was still very much alive. Hawkers in the streets throve on this orange mania and supplied every imaginable variety of orange decoration; the common price being one penny. What a mixed multitude there was walking in the streets and congregating in the Dam! Types of all the various Dutch costumes

were to be met with in this crowd. The most picturesque were the fisher-folk of the Zuyder Zee, the men with their baggy breeches and the women with their quaint headdresses and voluminous skirts. Happy, contented and healthy folk they were too; and their boats, lying alongside the Damrak during the week, were an endless source of interest to the townspeople.

The form of amusement amongst all these people most commonly seen (and heard) was for six or seven to link arms and go jigging through the crowd, singing, or rather shouting, fol-de-rol-de-rol, etc. Whenever a convenient



Photograph by A. Zimmermans.

[The Hague.

WILHELMINA HELENA PAULINE MARIA, QUEEN OF THE NETHERLANDS.

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QUEEN WILHELMINA.

(Portrait published on day of inauguration.)

post or tree was encountered they at once formed a circle and danced round and round, singing all the time. The circle was also formed when another band, linked together, was encountered. Drunkenness was noticeable by its absence mainly, but doubtless the violent exercise prevented their potations from gaining any hold on the dancers. Peacock feathers, with which to tickle the passers-by, were greatly in demand. There seemed to be no superstition attached to them, or else the people concealed and trifled with their feelings very wonderfully. Down the narrow Kalverstraat—the main business street—it was impossible to force one's way at times. If the crowd had not good-naturedly kept to its right side, progress would have been quite out of the question. One of the most curious things about these *fêtes* was the absence of police, and the little necessity there seemed for their presence. Whatever police arrangements were to be seen were splendidly managed both in Amsterdam and the Hague.\* But then the crowd was not as other crowds, not like crowds to which we are accustomed—the Dutch crowd used to do what it was told! The young conscripts, forming the military contingent, were not so well suited to the work they had to do. The mounted soldiers held often only a precarious command over their horses!

The ceremonies and *fêtes* took place as follows:—

September 5th, Monday.—The entry of the Queen and Mother into Amsterdam from the Hague.

September 6th, Tuesday.—The inauguration of the Queen in the Nieuwe Kerk at 11.30 A.M. Drive by the Queen round the town to see the decorations at 2.30 P.M. Second drive to see the illuminations at 9.0 P.M.

September 7th, Wednesday.—Great choral serenade to the Queen before the Palace. Popular *fêtes* behind the Rijks Museum. Historical pageant through the town. In the evening great firework display and illumination on the V.

September 8th, Thursday.—State concert in the Opera House in the afternoon. Gala performance in the State Theatre in the evening.

September 9th, Friday.—Entrance of the Queen into her residence at the Hague. Solemn service in the Church of St. Jacob.

September 10th, Saturday.—Battle of flowers and artistic *fêtes* in the Zoological Gardens.

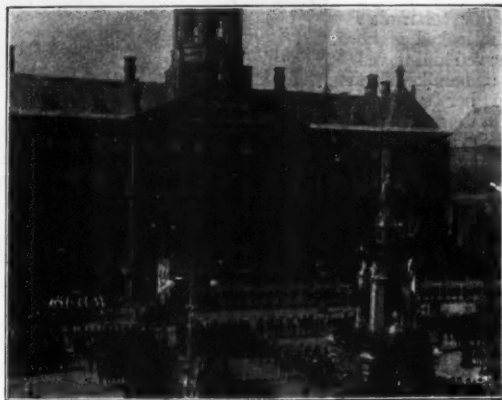
September 12th, Monday.—Popular *fêtes* in the Hague.

September 13th, Tuesday.—Great equestrian *fêtes*. Fireworks at Scheveningen.

September 15th, Thursday.—Review of the fleet near Moerdijk.

As will be seen from the above list there was not much rest for either the Queen or her subjects during the *fêtes*. Poor little Queen, she must often have felt tired-out and have wished that everything was over! But she never showed her fatigue, if she felt it—she was always smiling and gracious, a perfect "ray of sunshine" to her people. The Sunbeam Queen won everybody's heart by her charming ways and dignified bearing. Critics may say that her features are not perfect; perhaps not; but do we pull a sunbeam to pieces to find out if its rays are perfect?

The day of the state entry into Amsterdam was dull and threatening at first, but later became much brighter. All the morning people were gathering along the route to be followed by the Queen on her way from the station to the Palace. The Dam before the Palace was kept clear of people by police and soldiers. Only a few members of one of the gymnasiums, arrayed in the costumes of the soldiers of William of Orange, broke the dull monotony of the great empty square. They went through the old drill to the great joy of the patient and long-suffering crowds. At last there was the sound of a gun, then another and another; the Queen had arrived at the station. Then again a pause, broken only by the dull boom of the salute of 101 guns. Suddenly a small knot of horsemen galloped into the Dam, and



QUEEN BEING SALUTED ON THE PALACE BALCONY BY TROOPS AFTER RETURNING FROM THE NIEUWE KERK.

\* There were 1,000 police employed in Amsterdam, and 500 in the Hague.



the soldiers and crowd woke up. The bells from the Palace rang out in carillons of welcome, and were answered by others on all sides. The Queen was on her way, after having received an address of welcome from the Burgomaster. First the troops began to pour into the Dam and to take up their positions in the centre before the Palace. Blue was the prevailing colour of the uniforms, and without the sunshine the effect is subdued and dull. There seemed a lack of music in the procession, there being such big intervals between the bands. Every branch of the army and navy was represented in the great procession. The naval contingents appeared to much greater advantage than the military.

The Queen, accompanied by her mother, drove into the Dam at about 3.45 in a state coach drawn by eight horses. She was dressed in a plain but rich white dress and wore a toque of white lace and feathers; a necklace of pearls were her only jewels. Very charming she looked as she bowed and waved her handkerchief to her subjects. On these some of their old phlegm seemed to have fallen, as they were certainly not as enthusiastic as the occasion demanded. The royal party disappeared into the Palace to the inspiring music of the Dutch national air, "Wilhelmus von Nassau." A few minutes later the Queen appeared on the balcony to greet her people. Then she retired while the soldiers were withdrawn from the Dam and the crowd filled it to close up to the Palace; then she reappeared, and the Dutch citizens found their voices and cheered lustily.



THE QUEEN ON HER WAY FROM THE PALACE TO THE NIEUWE KERK.

On the Tuesday morning before nine the people were crowding into the Dam, which was, however, kept half empty for the chosen troops. These were all in position before ten o'clock. Then came a long wait, broken, however, by the sound of the cheering behind the

Palace as the Queen - Mother drove to the church. The weather was dull and cloudy till within a few minutes of eleven, when the sun burst forth in all his power and transformed the dull masses of soldiers into a brighter and more cheerful spectacle. From the Palace to the Nieuwe Kerk is not more than one hundred yards, so Queen Wilhelmina walked down the red carpet between the red, white and blue poles, supporting ornamental nets, fitting symbols of that backbone of the race, their fisher-folk. The Queen was accompanied by a glittering staff, and preceded by the members of the States-General. These sat in open Session in the church, as the Sovereign has to take the oath before the States-General in Session. Queen Wilhelmina was in white with the royal robe flowing from her shoulders, and a magnificent diamond tiara sparkling on her head. Very sweet and girlish did she look, but every inch a

queen! She passed into the church and took her seat on the dais with her guard of honour and the Indian princes round her on the steps, and her mother sitting on her left.

The church, which is very light and roomy, was tastefully decorated, and practically had its seating accommodation rebuilt for the occasion. Over the dais

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THE QUEEN IN THE NIEUWE KERK.

was the great canopy of red and gold, with its hanging folds of ermine; the magnificent brazen screen shone brightly in the sunlight. The regalia lay upon a table before the throne. There is no crowning in Holland; everybody is free, and there is nobody more worthy than another to crown their Queen; so, since the whole people or the whole States-General cannot crown her at once, nobody performs the ceremony.

The last notes of the National Anthem pealed from the organ, and then the Queen read her speech from the throne. It contained nothing but the commonplaces with which monarchs have ever begun their reigns, but the words rang out clearly, sometimes almost imperiously, and were emphasised by movements of the head and hands. The clear voice and self-possession of the Queen were but fitting accompaniments to the will, determination, and wisdom shown in her young face.

The great moment came when the Queen rose and with uplifted hand took the oath to the Constitution. There was no faltering in her clear voice or doubt on her fair face as she took that weighty oath. We may rest assured that she will carry out to the full the promises made in that oath.

Then the members of the States-General one by one took the oath of allegiance to their Queen. This rather tedious proceeding over, there arose a mighty cheer from the whole people, "Long live the Queen!" Then she passed back to the Palace, where she appeared on the balcony to receive the allegiance of her soldiers. Twice she came alone; then, leading her mother by the hand, she stood side by side with her to whom both she and Holland owe so much.

Many of the people waited till the afternoon to see the Queen and her mother drive out round the town. The crowd was greater then than at any other time. At last,

punctual to the minute, the guard of honour, in their handsome uniforms, were in motion, and the Queen drove out of the Dam into the narrow and winding streets of the town. The people waited till her return, and many still lingered to see her drive out to witness the illuminations in the streets. These were really very fine, and had the merit of being artistic. The canals give Amsterdam a great advantage, the reflections on the water giving more than ten times the effect of any illuminations.

On the Wednesday the Queen attended the popular *fiets* and there witnessed the historical pageant. One very pretty idea was the loosing

of 6,000 pigeons as the Queen drove up to the Royal Box. The *fiets* were not of much interest, but the pageant was very well organised and showed costumes and soldiers from the time of Prince Maurice, as well as notables of Holland, triumphal cars, and scenes from Dutch literature.

The fireworks in the evening were disappointing, mainly owing to the great distance across the Y. The illuminated boats rowing hither and thither before the Royal Stand, and the ships dressed in electric lights, made up a lovely picture, and one which it would be very difficult to equal. It seemed more like a bit of fairyland than this prosaic world. However, all things must have an end; one by one the lights disappeared, and soon only the white cruisers were outlined in fire; then these disappeared and darkness reigned supreme.

The State concert was rather uninteresting, but the same cannot be said of the State performance at the theatre. A special piece was played called "Oranje en Nederland." The theatre was packed with a glittering, gorgeous crowd. Members of the States-General and Generals were up amongst the gods—in fact, they were the gods. Not much interest was displayed in the piece except by the Queen, who looked exceptionally bright and charming. As she left the theatre the sons of the Indian princes knelt on either side of the exit to the carriage.

On the Friday the Queen entered into the Hague through the beautiful woods of the capital. The crowd was of a much better class than in Amsterdam, and seemed to show more appreciation of their Sovereign.

All those who have seen anything of Queen Wilhelmina will join in wishing her as good and prosperous a reign as that of our beloved monarch.

Long live the Sunbeam Queen!—*Leve de Konigin!*

ALFRED STEAD.

### (3).—A REPLY TO OUIDA'S IMPEACHMENT OF MODERN ITALY.

To the Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

SIR,—The Italians are not intolerant of fair criticism, and English criticism is most acceptable to them, but I take leave to consider Ouida's impeachment of modern Italy the most unjust indictment ever written in English against any civilised country. Hatred in its most bitter form alone could dictate such a perverse picture of modern Italy as that which I am now going to deal with.

There is good and bad in every country, but, to judge Italy from that impeachment, nothing is good there. The King is greedy, the Government is corrupt, the Parliament is incapable, the governing classes are despotic, the middle classes are riff-raff, the soldiers are cruel and hated, the judges do not render justice, and the peasantry are the caterpillars of the soil, and the society itself "a vast camorra for the protection of its own knaves."

The present political and economic situation in Italy is not so good as could be wished. But it is sheer perversion of the facts, and wholly misleading, to say that we have deteriorated under the present *régime*; the contrary is the truth. One has only to compare the Italy of fifty years ago with the Italy of to-day to be convinced of the great and wonderful improvement which has taken place in my native land. In the industrial field we have made gigantic progress under very trying circumstances. One has only to betake himself to the arsenals of Spezzia, Castellammare, Venice, Taranto, to the shipyards of Leghorn and Genoa, to be convinced of this great progress.

Milan and Turin are among the most charming and prosperous cities in Europe. Biella and Schio are two centres of the textile industry worthy of Lancashire. Almost every town of Italy has been beautified and purified. Thousands of millions of lire have been spent in this much-wanted improvement, and in rail and mail roads, in bridges and waterworks, in public buildings—especially schools—in purifying and rendering fit for cultivation vast tracts of land, and so on. The social life is a thousand times better, and the number of crimes is steadily decreasing; the illiterate, who, under the ancient *régime*, were in some parts as many as eighty per cent., have now decreased to about twenty per cent. The working classes are better fed, better housed, better paid. We possess institutions of charity and thrift which are the admiration of the world.

Our savings banks are second to none for prosperity. As I must be brief, and I have a lot to say, I am precluded from entering into details. However, as an exception, I will give the following figures:—The general savings in Italy—as deposited in the several savings banks—amounted in 1886 to 1,594 millions of lire, in 1895 to 2,070 millions of lire, and they are now close on 2,300 millions of lire. The Post Office savings banks had in 1886 a deposit of 211 millions, in 1895 one of 461 millions, and in April last one of 554 millions. Is this a sign of increased impoverishment? There is not another savings bank in the world which can be favourably compared with the savings bank of Milan. Our *Banche Popolari* are the envy and the admiration of other countries. There is no foreign economist or philanthropist who visits Italy and does not carry away with him the highest admiration possible for these institutions. But what about taxation? Well, it is impossible

to deny that the Italians are over-taxed, and that taxation must be henceforth reduced.

The Italians have paid dear for their independence, and are paying dear for their constitutional liberties—two blessings which cannot be got without great sacrifices; but I think no sacrifice is too great for them. The present *régime*, however, is not responsible for the wretched past, which rendered the Italians unprepared for a quite new state of national life. Whilst all Europe was undergoing the greatest economical, social, industrial evolution the world ever witnessed, the Italians were struggling for their political existence, and when that struggle was over they found themselves handicapped in the commercial and industrial spheres by other nations. It is not true to say that the financial resources are now scarcer; they have largely increased; but new needs, as an outcome of a new life, were more felt in the new kingdom of Italy than elsewhere.

It is the fashion to speak of Italy as the land of poverty, either by a malignant soul evilly disposed, or by people who have never seen that country. An English friend just returned from Turin told me, "If people before speaking of the decrepitude of Italy would only pay a visit to that exhibition I am most certain they would never dream of uttering that word again as applicable to Italy."

It is not true to describe Italy as a land where liberty is banished and tyranny rules. All adverse criticism notwithstanding, Italy, as a nation where public opinion rules supreme, comes next only to England. Whether the public opinion is as enlightened and sound as it should be is another question which affects the individual character and not the national institutions. The Italians for centuries have been kept in a state of serfdom. Under the providence of God they were brought out of bondage, and; dazzled by the brilliant light of liberty, they moved about in a tottering way. The Clerical physicians prescribe an immediate return to darkness; the Radical physicians prescribe a greater light. Both are in the wrong.

Of course as long as its imperfect political education lasts, the constitutional liberties of Italy must be applied with some kind of corrective. The worst thing an English writer can do in judging Italy is to think that the Italians are like the English, who, after having heard in Hyde Park or elsewhere an inflammatory speech, go home to have a cup of tea with their friends. Italians are quick in perception and quick in action, and act on first impressions either for good or for evil. Unfortunately the good actions pass unnoticed, and the bad ones are fully recorded.

It is not true to say that people are condemned in Italy without being permitted to speak in their defence. The Italian law requires that every accused person shall be legally represented. Counsel is appointed by the court for every case. Moreover, according to the Italian procedure—faithfully respected even by courts martial—every trial begins with the interrogation of the accused person and ends with whatever statement the defendant chooses to utter.

Amongst the many things wickedly invented during the turmoil of May last was that tale of soldiers who had refused to charge the populace, and were then and there shot by their own officers. This falsehood was at once



denied by the same paper which invented it—a Clerical paper of Turin. Nevertheless, it is reproduced in the Impeachment with a new particular—to wit, that a soldier had actually killed his own sister! This falsehood, publicly denied, has been now reproduced to justify the hypothesis that the soldiers in an agrarian revolt would side with the peasantry, and that the middle-aged men of the Reserve are not loyal.

I went through all the agrarian strikes of 1885, and I can assure every one that nothing happened then to justify such an hypothesis. I was present at the revolt of Milan on April 1st, 1886. At that time the middle-aged men of the Reserve were occasionally in service. With the first company of *Alpini*, which arrived in the principal square of Milan—where the disorders had broken out—there were three lawyers, friends of mine, belonging to the Radical party, then in the army as officers for a few days. They outstripped all the other officers in hunting the people out of the square. So much was I impressed at this sight that at the first opportunity I spoke to one of these lawyer-officers about it. I remember saying to him: "I heard you many a time pleading before the Courts against the police for having charged the populace before the three warnings were given. You, last night, charged the crowd amongst whom I was before the second warning was given." "So would you," was his reply, "if you were disturbed in your rest by a few hundred of loafers, who provoke disorders to facilitate pillage."

The army in Italy is a school of civil as well as military virtues. Militarism has its faults, but fortunately soldiers and people are not in Italy two separate castes, one antagonistic to the other. The army will always be for the King as long as the King is for the country, and the King will always be for the country as long as that King is a scion of the House of Savoy. Hence the hatred of the extreme parties for the Royal House of Italy. Many things in many quarters have been said against Italy's big armaments. Unfortunately the history of the past contains this tremendous warning. Italy must be either militarily strong or at the mercy of others. It is not true to say that the soldiers received a reward of money for their "carnage." This is a wicked travesty of what really happened. Soon after the revolt was quelled, the Milanese, grateful for their deliverance from the *teppa*, a kind of "Hooligan" gangs that infested Milan for three days, opened a public subscription in favour of the soldiers. And this subscription does away entirely with the assertion that the people hate the soldiers.

Amongst the suggestions contained in the impeachment there is the following one: "The Italian Government ought to come to terms with the Vatican." This is a very precious suggestion, if for no other reason that it lets the cat out of the bag.

To come to this conclusion one must forget all the history of the past—must forget what was the condition of Italy when the Vatican was the master of the masters of Italy; and one must forget also that the Vatican would come to terms with the Monarchy only when the Monarchy renounced the unity of Italy and its constitutional liberties. In 1887, the Moderate Party started a movement in favour of a reconciliation between the Quirinal and the Vatican. The Pope first encouraged, then condemned this movement. The last chance of a reconciliation was thus lost. To speak any more of it is folly. Besides, all the geniuses of Italy, ancient and modern, have with one voice incessantly stated that the greatest evil of Italy was discord, and that the priests were the fomenters of this discord.

"Ouida" has some kind of admiration for Mazzini and Garibaldi, but surely, before she ventures to mention the names of Mazzini and Garibaldi, she ought to take the trouble to read a little of their history. In both of them lived a pure and patriotic soul. They were both slandered by the Clerical party, which in due time became also the slanderer of the House of Savoy, because it carried out the national programme of the revolutionary party. I do not think there is a single sentence of Garibaldi and Mazzini which conveys the idea that the Vatican is not the deadly enemy of the Italian unity. Garibaldi in 1867 wrote a book, "*Manlio e Clelia*," translated into English under the title of "*The Rule of the Monk*," and therein he described the papal Government in all its phases and forcibly condemned it. Here is Garibaldi's testimony against both the Republican agitators and the Clerical instigators:—

The Italian patriot hates the priesthood as a lying and mischievous institution. He regards the priests as the assassins of the soul, and in that light he esteems them more culpable than those who slay the body. He regards as the worst enemies of the liberty of the people those democratic doctrinaires who have preached and still preach revolution, not as a terrible remedy, a stern Nemesis, but as a trade carried on for their own advancement. He believes that these same mercenaries of liberty have ruined many republics and brought dishonour upon the republican system.

In 1867, speaking at Padua before twenty thousand citizens, Garibaldi said:—

They—the priests—are the enemies of true religion, liberty and progress: they are the original cause of our slavery and degradation, and in order to subjugate the souls of Italians they have called in foreigners to enchain their bodies. The foreigners we have expelled; now we must expel those mitred and tonsured traitors who summoned them. The people must be taught that it is not enough to have a free country, but that they must learn to exercise the right and perform the duties of free men. Duty—duty, that is the word. Our people must learn their duties to their families, their duties to their country, their duties to humanity.

Thirty-one years have passed since Garibaldi thus spoke, but his words are as true now as they were at the time they were uttered.

Vinet said, "*L'homme n'est un homme et ne demeure libre et vrai, qu'à condition de rester au pouvoir de sa conscience: ce qui est la vraie liberté.*" I am still young, and yet I remember the day when it was a crime to doubt any dogma of the Church; a crime—as it is still in benighted Austria—not to kneel down before a religious procession; a crime to utter the very name of Italy; a crime to possess a sheet of printed paper issued without the *imprimatur* of the bishop; a time when the only papers allowed in my country were the organs of the Vatican and of the Austrian Government, when the latter exalted the hangman and the former printed that "the best of Governments was that which had the hangman for premier." When the present history of Italy is read with an eye open to the history of the past, one cannot but curse the past and bless the present, its faults and shortcomings notwithstanding. We have now at least a conscience which we can call our own, though not so enlightened as we should like to see it, and we have a Government of our own making, susceptible of improvement, which should be improved, and will be in due time improved.

The English literature is full of books describing Italy under the old régime. Ouida's impeachment would have served well to fill up a gap in those books.

William W. Story lived for a long time in Rome, when the Pope ruled there, and in 1864 published his reminis-



cences in a book called "Roba de Roma." In the preface to the sixth edition of the book he says :—

As the present edition is going to the press, Rome has become an integral portion of the Kingdom of Italy, and will in all probability undergo many and important changes. Among others, the censorship of the press will be abolished and free admission given to literature of all kinds, so that this book may now enter there. It is a curious illustration of the previous condition of things in Rome that, although the Government formally authorised its admission, it was, during the last two years, persistently stopped at the Custom House.

Another writer, Reverend William Blood, began his book "The Gospel in Italy," printed in 1864, thus :—

Italy, politically, socially and commercially, has been and still is the question of the day. Her concerns have occupied the attention of the Cabinets of Europe, and the mental powers of the most intellectual have been exercised on her behalf. The pens of the wisest have written, the tongues of the most eloquent have spoken, the swords of the bravest have been wielded, to liberate her from tyranny and to gain for her a recognised position amongst the kingdoms of the earth. Poets have sung her praises, orators proclaimed her glory, and warriors fought her battles, and now, amidst the acclaim of her population, she stands forth, with her fetters broken, emancipated, liberated, free. She is at length a united kingdom, with her chosen constitutional king—Victor Emmanuel.

There are still in Italy many worthy Englishmen and Englishwomen who write most sympathetically of that country, and to whom Italy appears a regenerated nation with a future in store both hopeful and encouraging. Amongst these I am bound to mention Dr. Alex. Robertson of Venice and Rev. Henry J. Piggott of Rome. Dr. Robertson in his most picturesque book "Through the Dolomites," describes the artistic beauty of that part of Italy, and narrates many anecdotes which go to show how much those highlanders love their king and queen, and how much they deserve to be loved by their people. A man of Dr. Robertson's sterling character would have fared badly under the old *régime*. Certainly he would not have been complimented by the ruler of the State. Five years ago Dr. Robertson was received in Venice by King Humbert. The very first question this "despotic" ruler put to him was : "Do you enjoy full liberty in Venice?" Dr. Robertson answered in the affirmative, and His Majesty added he was very pleased to hear it.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS has already mentioned in its pages "The New Italy," by Rev. Henry John Piggott—still in course of publication in the *Sunday at Home*. Mr. Piggott most appropriately calls his work "The Story of a Transformation." It is simply refreshing to an Italian heart to be able to turn from the cruel indictment of Ouida to the sympathetic pages of Mr. Piggott, who has lived in Italy these last forty years, and has personally witnessed the great transformation he is writing about.

By the way, it is a little too daring when one asserts that most of the morality of the nation is to be found in the Catholic Party. For all the world knows that in the bank scandals of Italy the most compromised were most devoted Catholics; that the present Pope has been robbed by some of his Monsignori; that many Roman Catholic banks have been robbed by their Roman Catholic cashiers; that only thirty years ago brigandage was highly patronised by the Vatican.\* Equally daring

\* In the Parliamentary inquiry of 1863 many documents were brought to light, amongst which there was the form of the oath which the brigands took in Rome before passing the Tronto—the river which divided the Papal States from the Neapolitan Kingdom. Those malefactors swore to wage war against the Italian Government and to defend "God, the Pope, and Francis II." The brigand Pasquale Forgione, who was examined on February 23rd, 1863, stated : "We fought for the faith and had the Pope's blessing; he who fights for the holy cause of the Pope and Francis II. commits no sins."

is it to assert that the arrest of the Republican leaders of Milan was an insult to Garibaldi and Mazzini. The insult consists in comparing the Republicans of '48 with the agitators of to-day. In 1869, some one had a mind to bring about a revolt much like the one of last May at Milan. Mazzini was duly informed, and he wrote the following letter :—

Brother,—If it is true that their (the conspirators') object is to form a federative Republic it is useless to speak. Federalism is but political materialism; it denies the mission Italy has to fulfil in the world, it provokes all the local egoism and cancels the importance of the national *ego*, it builds slowly but surely new aristocracies, besides in less than a quarter of a century it will reopen the mediæval struggles, and the gates of Italy will be open again to foreign invaders. Let us be *unitari*.

Garibaldi never encouraged a revolt against the Dynasty. He fought under the flag of Italy and Victor Emmanuel. In his book "I Mille" he narrates his famous campaign of Sicily, in which he is very severe against the few Republicans of that time. After the battle was over he wrote to the Neapolitans : "Italy and Victor Emmanuel are the flag of your deliverance; at any time of danger rally round that flag which is your only salvation."

One of the greatest evils of Italy is the enormous vastness of lands left uncultivated. William Story, in his "Roba de Roma," speaking of the *campagna* of Rome and the *contadini* thereof, said :—

The Church possesses most of the land, but the Church doesn't work. It amuses itself with letting others work. It will not even dig up its own convent cabbage garden, but hires this labour to be done while it looks on. It naturally follows that it does not see itself to the cultivation and tillage of its great *campagna* farm.

The *contadini* on the *campagna* sleep often on the bare ground, or on a little straw under a hut large enough to admit them on all-fours. Their labour is exhausting and performed in the sun. Their food is poor, their habits careless, and it would require an iron constitution to resist what they endure.

This was written in 1864. An Englishwoman, a lover of Mazzini, who has visited Italy yearly since 1857, and who has witnessed the great transformation, sent to the *Daily Chronicle* of the 16th of June last a letter, in which, speaking of this very subject, she says :—

Undoubtedly in Italy, as in England, certain lands cannot longer be worked at a profit, but in the provinces which I know best, not thousands, but tens of thousands of acres are in cultivation now that were wild pasture twenty years ago. In the province of Rome, thirty-nine years ago, Cisterna was a fever-stricken desert, Pratica a place to shoot quails, La Cervedetta coarse pasture land; each is now the centre of a thriving agricultural district. Outside Porta San Giovanni, where there were only cane-brakes, rich cultivation now extends to the fifth kilometre.

Four hundred and twenty-six *rubbia* of the public lands of Frascati have been ploughed during the last two years and are cultivated by the working men as allotments. The great "pascolari" of Albano and Castel Gandolfo are now magnificent stretches of wheat, ploughed three years ago for the first time in history. At Anzio, the common, a resort of butterfly hunters and botanists, has disappeared to give way to corn, whilst the transformation of the *campagna* to the north of Rome is equally striking.

What has Ouida to say of this great transformation? She simply reproaches the Italian Government for having compelled the landowner of one of the estates of Frascati to let the people work the land.

The landowner, a nobleman, to use Ouida's expression, who evidently was born two centuries after his own time, would not have his estate cultivated on any terms. Around the same there was an ever-increasing population

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of agricultural labourers. They asked to be allowed to work that estate either for the landowner or for themselves. Their request was refused with mediæval contempt. The peasants armed themselves and threatened to occupy the land by means of force. The Government stepped in, and through the local authority induced the nobleman to give way. I am not a Socialist, but if it were in my power to tender any advice to the Italian Government, I would say to them, Do the same with the other neglected lands. I was, however, very much surprised that Ouida did not reproach the Italian Government for another act of Socialism. The Marquis of Rudini had the happy idea of freeing the local authorities in the Islands of Sardinia from the avaricious hands of the usurers by a most simple operation. He redeemed their old standing debts with the ever-increasing deposit in the Post Office savings banks. Thus the local authorities had a nett gain of fifty per cent. The Marquis of Rudini imposed only one condition, to wit : that the money thus spared should go either to decrease taxation on breadstuff or in executing public works. This other bit of Socialism must have escaped Ouida's observation, otherwise she would have quoted it as a further proof of the wickedness of the Government.

It is supremely vulgar to speak disrespectfully of the House of Savoy and of King Humbert. It is simply cruel to represent the King of Italy—one of the most valiant and kind-hearted rulers who ever sat on a throne—as a greedy man, and to pass nasty remarks about his Civil List. Any one might know what use King Humbert makes of the money he receives from the country. He has £350,000 yearly, and with this he has to keep going ten Royal residences. Three would be enough for him, but all the capitals of the ancient States of Italy wish to have their own Court. With this money he keeps thousands of people either in his service or out of the workhouse. When King Victor Emmanuel died he left a debt of about 36,000,000 lire. Crispi intended to ask Parliament to pay this debt, but King Humbert refused the offer, saying, "The debts of the father shall be paid by his son," and he paid them. According to the Italian *statuto* the heir to the throne is entitled to an appanage when he comes of age, and another when he marries. King Humbert has not yet allowed his Minister to ask Parliament to vote this grant, and the Court of the Prince of Naples is still kept by King Humbert himself. When the city of Turin voted 150,000 lire for a monument to King Humbert's brother, with his thanks the King sent a cheque for 160,000 lire to help to finish an hospital which is now the greatest and the most modern hospital of Europe. King Humbert every year distributes about a million lire in charity.

Ouida's impeachment ends with a marvellous piece of fiction, worthy the *finale* of a chapter of a romance: "King Humbert has in mind a *coup d'état*, and the German Emperor will have the benefit thereof!" Well, sir, in the proclamation which announced the death of King Victor Emmanuel, King Humbert said: "Your first King is dead; his successor will prove that the institutions do not die." Since then King Humbert has acquired for himself the ambitious title of *Re Leale*.

I do not deny the existence of a widespread dissatisfaction, but I deny that the present *régime* is in the main responsible for it; I deny that another *régime* would improve matters. To think, as some do, that the Republic would have the magical power

to enlighten the benighted, to make dishonest men honest, to turn the water of the rivers into milk and the stones of the streets into bread, is a sheer nightmare. No one denies the Italian people the right to change their Constitution; but the change must be willed by the nation and not by a few agitators. However, the conscience of all well-meaning persons attests that the evil is not in the machine, but in the way it has been worked this last thirty years.

I consider it extremely dishonest to make the House of Savoy responsible for the wickedness of others. The men of the Monarchy were Camillo Cavour, Massimo d'Azeglio, Giovanni Lanza, Marco Minghetti, Bettino Ricasoli, Alfonso Lamarmora, Quintino Sella, Silvio Spaventa, Ubaldino Peruzzi, Urbano Rattazzi—purer men than whom never lived under any sky. Crispi never was the man of the Monarchy. He belongs to quite a different class of people. He acted dishonestly, and he was punished for it; and this is more than the Popes and the Kings of Naples have ever done. Political and personal dishonesty were under them very much encouraged. It is not true to say that King Humbert preferred Crispi to others. It was Parliament, public opinion and Bismarck which forced the King to call Crispi again to power in 1894. And nothing is further from truth than the statement that Crispi is a *persona gratissima* at the Italian Court.

What about the affairs in Africa? Undoubtedly the African policy of the Italian Government was a failure. History will, however, have something to say about it, and it will record what Ouida failed to mention in her mischievous and malicious impeachment, viz., that Italy was encouraged in that policy by England, that it was Gladstone himself who advised Crispi to a forward policy on the Red Sea coast, that the colonial policy had its origin in the most healthy, in the most prosperous and progressive part of Italy, in Milan, as it was the *Società Geografica Italiana* which forced the hand of the Government to land on the Red Sea. Of course if Italy instead of having a Barattieri had had a Kitchener, the result of the colonial policy would have been different. But since the world judges men's undertakings by their success, as a consequence of her irretrievable defeat Italy stands condemned. However, why not recognise the happy change which has taken place in Italy since the fatal disaster of Adowa? Justice requires that a word should be spoken in favour of the Marquis of Rudini, who had the manliness and the sagacity to mitigate as far as it was possible the consequences of that disaster.

And now I must close. Mr. J. A. R. Mariott, in August, 1889, delivered at Oxford three splendid lectures on "The Makers of Modern Italy," and I will borrow from him the last paragraph of his last lecture:—

Italy is free; Italy is one. We have followed in these last days her progress towards unity and freedom; we have been watchers, as Mazzini finely says, "over a mystery of dawning life, over the cradle of a people." In the presence of that mystery, scepticism and unfaith as to the future are impossible; we have looked back honestly, we may look forward calmly—calm in the assurance that there is in store for Italy a future, not, be sure, without its trials, but at least not unworthy of the traditions of her far-distant past; not unworthy of the splendid achievements in times more recent of her several but divided states; not unworthy of the sons whose widely differing but convergent efforts have combined to make her one.

Respectfully yours,  
GIOVANNI DALLA VECCHIA.

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE TSAR'S MESSAGE TO THE NATIONS.

### THE RESPONSE OF THE LEADING REVIEWS

MR. JOHN MORLEY has said of the Tsar's project that "public men and political parties in this country will be stamped now and in history by the more or less of their zeal and vigour in promoting its success." If this be so, then the "stamp" on the "public men" who write in our leading magazines will not be at all to their credit. The October reviews show a singular lack of ability to appreciate the world-crisis which is advancing. Their articles on the subject are exhibitions of bewildered prejudice or inveterate antipathy or cheap cynicism, rather than serious efforts of imagination and will to comprehend the new situation. They generally follow the line that while the Tsar is undoubtedly sincere, his youthful enthusiasm is being exploited by Russian diplomacy for its own sinister ends. They show no glimmering of a perception that if the Tsar's proposals can be exploited for evil they can also be exploited for good, or that the purpose of a roused and resolute Christendom might prove more than a match for the most astute diplomacy. There is heard no high note of faith or hope. There is too often evident a positive joy, of a sordid detective kind, in discovering fresh imputations of perfidy. It is a pity that British magazines should have come out of the test so badly.

#### (1) BLOATED ARMAMENTS A BLESSING.

"Should Europe Disarm?" is the previous question which Mr. Sidney Low raises in the *Nineteenth Century*. His answer is an emphatic negative. He by no means regards the "armed peace" as a "curse." Disarmament, even if possible, is to him quite undesirable:—

If the Tsar's rescript could work like a magic charm to deliver us from the "curse" of armaments . . . it might be the profoundest misfortune that could happen to humanity. For that disarmament would leave the world of civilisation naked before its enemies, external and domestic.

#### DISARMAMENT "A CRIME AGAINST HUMANITY."

The Yellow, Brown and Black spectres of the late Dr. Pearson are next invoked, and we are told— it would be a crime against humanity to hold all the precious gifts that Latin, Celtic, Teutonic, and Saxon civilisation has given to the world, at the mercy or the forbearance of Slavonic and Asiatic hordes.

Internally our wealth might be vastly increased, but "before we abolish the soldier on economic grounds, we had better arrange for the diffusion as well as the increase of wealth." If it merely went to swell the luxuries of the middle classes and not to enrich the artisan, the advantage would be doubtful.

#### PROSPERITY UNDER ARMED PEACE.

Mr. Low challenges the assertion constantly made "that the burden of their armaments is crushing the nations into poverty." He asks for proof. Russia and Italy may be cited, but both are "miserably poor countries," which suffer from official corruption or religious persecution or want of enterprise:—

With or without armaments, such States as Russia and Italy and Spain will not be prosperous till they undergo an economic and political transformation. On the other hand, where different conditions prevail, the burden of warlike preparation does not seem to impoverish. France contrives to be very

reasonably prosperous in spite of the conscription and a naval and military expenditure not far short of 1,000,000,000 francs annually. Germany, which can mobilise an army of something like 3,000,000 of men on the war footing, and spends nearly thirty millions a year on its defensive services, has been doing extraordinarily well of recent years. The "blood-tax" and the bloated armaments have not prevented our Teutonic rivals from advancing at an astonishing rate in the development of their industry and commerce.

#### CONSCRIPTION AN AID TO COMMERCE.

Why, he asks, may we not suppose that "the conscription has rather aided than retarded the material development of the country? Discipline, sense of order, conscientious docility, precision and drilled alertness are qualities fostered by military training, and to these virtues competent observers attribute the success of German artisans:—

The military system trains the individual as well as the nation; and, so far from being anxious to abolish it, a wise ruler might be prepared to make sacrifices to retain it, or even to introduce it where it does not exist.

#### MILITARISM AS PEACEMAKER.

Mr. Low goes further, and argues that "great armaments do not tend to promote war, but the contrary":—

Europe has seldom known so long a spell of freedom from disastrous wars as during the period of complete national armaments. There has been fighting in the Balkan peninsula and outside Europe, but for seven-and-twenty years there was peace among the Great Powers of the civilised world. How many similar periods of tranquillity does the history of the past five centuries exhibit?

#### The conclusion is that—

if the armed peace does not lead to war, and if it supplies a really admirable training and education for the nation, in its corporate capacity as well as for its individual citizens, we need not be distressed at its continuance. . . . These considerations may perhaps console us when the failure of the Tsar's disarmament proposal is established, as in due course it will be.

#### (2) THE CRAFTY DESIGNS OF RUSSIA.

In the *Contemporary* "The Tsar's Appeal for Peace" is discussed by "A Soldier." The conclusion he comes to he roundly states thus:—

The more the Russian Emperor's proposals are considered the more evident it will appear that his genuine and high-minded desire for the good of the world has been taken advantage of by the astute statesmen by whom he is watched in order to further ends which make for the advantage of Russia by war and for war.

Russia, he argues, wants ten years of peace—(1) to carry her influence and railways through Persia so as to place Western Afghanistan, Herat, the Heri-Rud, and the most convenient approach to India completely at the mercy of Russia; (2) to complete the Siberian and Manchurian railways, to drill and organise Manchurian levies, and to accumulate stores in view of further aggression against China; and (3) to work by railway extension and Norwegian disaffection towards securing from Norway the ice-free Varanger fiord. The writer avers:—

A very little consideration of the actual circumstances will show that the most effective increase of Russian military power in all these directions can be best secured by at least ten years of peace. Furthermore, it will be easy to establish the fact that in all these three directions Russian activity has been engaged, and that it will be continued with much more advantage during ten

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years of peace than it would be if under present circumstances Russia were called to give an account of her procedure.

"TALK PEACE, PREPARE WAR!"

Moreover, he anticipates that on the death of Francis Joseph, the Austrian-Germans will wish to enter the German Empire, and the Czechs will appeal to Russia; and, he asks, will France and Russia stand quietly aside? The approach of this crisis "seems to make the proposals of the Tsar, so far as they speak of permanent peace and permanent disarmament, ring with a very hollow sound."

The chief checks to Russia's designs have been—

(1) the aroused interest of Englishmen in foreign politics, their recovered consciousness of the strength of Britain and the collapse of the peace-at-any-price party; (2) the obvious drawing together of Britain, the United States, Germany, and Japan, and the at least temporary effacement of France under the confusion produced by the Dreyfus scandal.

The project of the peace conference goes to revive the old peace party in England and to shake foreign confidence in any possibility of a firm British alliance. "To let the Tsar talk peace, and meantime to prepare the means of future war," is the policy of Russian statesmen.

### (3) MR. ARNOLD WHITE.

In the *National Review* Mr. Arnold White delivers himself on "the Tsar's manifesto." He requires at the outset that we recognise the existence of five Russias—"the dreamy Slavonic Russia of Tolstoi," the Russia of the great army, the Russia of the Tchinovniks, the Russia of the peasantry, and the expansionist Russia. Now "the Tsar's manifesto, in addition to representing the hereditary pacific predilections of the Romanoffs, is issued in the interest of every element of national life that goes to make up the Russian Empire." The manifesto was, Mr. White believes, written by M. Pobedonostseff. The Russia of Tolstoi has long dreamed of peace. The Finance Minister necessarily supports the Eirenikon:—

The Foreign Office alarmed at the present scarcity of cash and warships, and disturbed by the world's sudden discovery of Russian impotence in the Far East, is also glad of a respite. . . . "The benefits of a real and durable peace"—to quote the Tsar—in addition to starting the Millennium, will enable the heads of departments in the War Office to conceal defective transport, a jobbed and plundered commissariat, imperfect medical arrangements, and the notorious incapacity of the Russian Staff to stand the strain of war with a first-class naval Power at a distance from a Russian base.

The recent establishment of a gold standard, a famine of unusual dimensions, and, not least, Polish disaffec-

tion, make peace a necessity to the Ministry of the Interior. "Poland is as menacing to Russia to-day as in 1863."

"LEST WE FORGET."

Russia has talked of peace before now, Mr. White remarks. He recalls the Tsar's pacific message to the Brussels Conference in 1874, and goes on to observe that "a few months later Holy Russia was engaged in massacring the Yomud Turkomans, the Russian commanders having instructions to spare neither age nor sex." He next mentions as "a contemporary comment on the Tsar's rescript" the flight of the Doukhoborts, ten thousand strong, from Russia "to escape from the persecutions and tyranny of the Tsar pacificator."

"A SIMPLE PROCESS OF EXHAUSTION."

Mr. White quotes from the rescript "admission that the armaments of Europe are defensive." Defensive against whom? he asks. "Who is the aggressor? Not the United States. Not England, too indolent, obese, comfortable, to retaliate serious insults. Not Germany, who only wishes to hold what she has won. Not Austria, to whom war would spell ruin. Not Italy, nor Spain, nor Turkey. Not even France." By this "simple process of exhaustion" Mr. White arrives at the one Power remaining, and leaves us to conclude that Russia is the sole aggressor, the sole cause of the enormous armaments! So Mr. White advertises his competence to

diagnose the international situation. He proceeds:—

With no vulnerable coast-line, without a single colony to defend, and destitute of a large volume of over-sea trade, it is certain that if really bent on peace, the Russian Emperor and his advisers might restrict the Russian navy to very small dimensions. Nobody hankers after Russian territory. Behind the guns of Cronstadt and in the Black Sea she is safe. The Russian navy is avowedly aggressive. . . . The British navy is a defensive force, for it is plain that with our parasitic dependence upon other nations for food and raw material, our navy must be maintained. Can the same possibly be said of the Russian navy and army? . . . Why this energy in building warships, superfluous for defence, and unnecessary on any other hypothesis but that of deliberate and intentional aggression?

Lest we might not approach the question with a sufficiently dispassionate charity Mr. White recalls Russia's promise in 1886 not to meddle with Korea, and even goes back to the Treaty of Paris, under which Russia agreed not to plant arsenals on the Black Sea. He proceeds:—

Nor is it with England alone that Russia has indulged her



[Westminster Gazette.]

THE EUROPEAN HAPPY FAMILY; A VISION OF THE MILLENNIUM.

[Sept. 2.]



inveterate taste for crooked dealings. Her international conduct places her on the circumference, if not outside, the circle of the civilisation about which the Tsar's proposals discourse so eloquently.

#### MR. WHITE'S ULTIMATUM.

So in response to what he himself describes as "the sincerely humanitarian and magnanimous intentions of the Russian Emperor," Mr. White formulates this ultimatum:—

Let Russia begin with her navy. . . . If Russia really means business and is not merely using a pacific vocabulary to gain time for war, we shall see without delay a reduction in a navy which is purely aggressive, and a reversal of diplomatic methods which are purely barbarian. If these things are not done, the encyclical stands self-convicted as a sham, and it is not consonant with the dignity of England to take part in shams. Words are nothing.

Two sentences from his concluding paragraph attest the clarity of vision with which Mr. White surveys the situation:—

It is a political convenience (both to Russia and the Romanoffs) of the greatest value that peace should not be broken. The Rescript is a common-sense document engendered by Russian necessities, and it practises on the humanitarianism of men who treat words as things. . . . Militarism has kept the peace. Now that the sleeping dogs are to be wakened and old quarrels raked up, it is possible that the Petersburg Conference may lead to Armageddon rather than to amity.

The Tsar's advisers, that is to say, finding peace to be an absolute necessity for Russia, astutely devise the raking up of old quarrels and a possible Armageddon!

#### (4) THE EDITOR OF THE "NATIONAL REVIEW."

In his episodes of the month Mr. Maxse calls attention to the fact that "no mention whatsoever is made by the manifesto of *naval* armament"—only military. He sees in the Rescript only:—

An acknowledgment that the strain of maintaining those huge and ever-growing armies that have converted Continental nations into military cantonnements is intolerable, and that it is worth while endeavouring to mitigate it, the assumption being that by international agreement it may be possible to check any further aggravation of this curse. . . .

There is surely nothing quixotic or heroic in raising such a question. . . . Our delegates will be friendly spectators of the praiseworthy efforts of the great war-lords to restrain the ruin they are inflicting upon one another. . . . We do not see how this country can be reasonably expected to give a pledge not to increase her insignificant regular army.

This distinction between naval and military armaments is to Mr. Maxse no verbal or ironic refinement; it bases his whole attitude. The military Powers have, he suggests, a dim suspicion that they have been investing their money in the wrong kind of fighting machine—land power instead of sea power. All five great Powers are panting for an increase in their navies; and they are willing to try the Tsar's experiment in the direction of checking further expenditure on land forces.

Mr. Maxse finds the sole aggressor not where Mr. Arnold White finds it, but in France:—

So long as she imagines she can retrieve the defeat of 1870, and recover the severed territory, European armaments must progressively augment. When she abandons this chimera armies will melt away like snow before the sun. There will be no need for manifestos or conferences.

#### (5) A RESULT OF THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ENTENTE.

"Looker-on" in *Blackwood* makes fun of the outburst of hope and joy which spread over the first day or two

following the issue of the rescript, and then he sketches the reaction of fear:—

In even less than three days from its discovery as the most pacific utterance of the age, it had put the whole continent of Europe into tremors of alarm. Say that it unsettled whatever confidence there was in peace, and you do not say a word too much.

A calmer mood succeeded, in which "Looker-on" and others discovered that while the Tsar was transparently sincere, his rescript was passed by his Ministers as a good stroke for Russia's private ends. Special stress is laid on the emergence of the United States as a new and unknown factor in the circle of the great Powers. Americans are still undecided whether they shall go in for great armaments. The Tsar's proposal might strengthen the minority which opposes them, and so hinder Uncle Sam from spoiling the game of the great War Lords. In any case,

before the Conference is at an end, the Continental Powers will know pretty well what to think of the drift of American purpose, and what the likelihood is of a preferential alliance with England. This will be valuable knowledge. But perhaps the Continental diplomatists already calculate that at a Conference called for "the maintenance of universal peace" the American Government will be obliged to disavow all idea of a particular alliance with England. . . . It appears that, without going farther, we may find a sufficient explanation of the Conference scheme in the changing policy of the United States, and Anglo-American relations.

The only positive proposal "Looker-on" makes or quotes is that the Conference might prohibit certain other kinds of destructive appliances as well as explosive bullets.

The editor of the *Humanitarian* defends the motives of the Tsar, and says:—

Already the ominous rumbling of Huns and Vandals bred in ignorance and misery, reared in vice, is gathering hourly in volume. Nations are not so much menaced from without as from within. I believe the Tsar, recognising this vital truth, is sincere in his desire for universal disarmament, and all praise is due to him for having taken the initiative among rulers.

#### A MOSLEM PEACE CONFERENCE AT MECCA.

The Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* on the Battle of Omdurman and the Mussulman world, remarks:—

I am afraid the Tsar's proposal for disarmament will nowhere be more coldly received than in Mohammedan countries. The Tsar appealing to Muslim monarchs for disarmament is like the wolf desiring the sheep to get rid of their horns.

The Tsar's project has, however, provoked something more than cynicism in the Moslem mind. The pan-Islamic revival has made war between Moslem States more than ever deplorable:—

To avoid such a war, there is a proposal to memorialise the Sultan of Turkey to issue an encyclical inviting all independent Muslim States to a conference at Mecca with a view to establishing a Muslim international arbitration committee, which would consist of the ablest jurists that the Islamic world possesses, and who would be altogether independent of the Governments of Islamic countries. Such a proposal suggested itself to many Islamic minds when the Tsar's encyclical appeared; but it has gained ground since the battle at Omdurman, and is likely to receive a practical shape in reasonable time. The Christian Governments cannot have any objection to that proposal, considering that the Emperor of Russia himself puts forward a similar proposal on a very high and even impracticable basis, and also because it does not affect them in the least.

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## UNCLE SAM AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

## (A) FOR EXPANSION.

SENATOR J. R. PROCTOR, the President of the United States Civil Service Commission, contributes to the *Forum* for September a very significant article entitled "Isolation or Imperialism." Mr. Proctor is an ardent Imperialist. He declares that in this epoch-making year will be decided whether the United States is to continue in its policy of political isolation or to take its rightful place among the great world Powers and assume the unselfish obligations and responsibilities demanded by the enlightened civilisation of the age. To those who quote the words of Washington, he replies by asserting that each generation has the power to shape its own destinies. He denies that there exists any constitutional bar to the United States taking dependencies corresponding to our Crown Colonies.

## (1) THE OLD IMPERIALISM AND THE NEW.

Hitherto the world has been divided into two opposing colonial systems—the Continental system, which acquires colonies in order to monopolise their commerce, and the Anglo-American system, where colonies are encouraged to establish local self-government, and are thrown open to unrestricted trade. The Continental colonial system has received its final death-blow in the Western Hemisphere by the war which has just stripped Spain of her colonies. But Mr. Proctor maintains that this is not sufficient. It is for Great Britain and the United States to settle for all time in the Far East whether repressive militarism shall be extended over more than half the population of the globe. Hitherto the United States has not lent her aid to England in her efforts to avert the impending danger. The United States remained silent while France acquired Madagascar, and abrogated the treaty rights of America by placing discriminating duties in favour of French trade. The American treaty of 1858 with China guarantees every right, privilege or favour granted to any other nation in China. Protesting against this policy of paralysis and isolation, Senator Proctor appeals to his countrymen to throw in their lot with Great Britain in order to safeguard the needs of their people in China and in other Asiatic countries.

## THE OLD WORLD LEAGUED AGAINST THE NEW.

When Sir Michael Hicks-Beach declared that we do not regard China as a place for colonisation or conquest by any European or other Power, Mr. Proctor proclaims that this is equivalent to the promulgation of a new Monroe doctrine. President Monroe in December, 1823, said that the American colonies were not to be regarded as subjects for the future colonisation of any European Power. He therefore invokes the memory of Monroe to induce the Americans to support Great Britain in enforcing its new and extended Monroe doctrine. He quotes the famous declaration of Goluchowski in November, 1896:—

A turning-point has been reached in European development. The destructive competition with the transoceanic countries, which has partly to be carried on at present and is partly to be expected in the immediate future, requires prompt and thorough counteracting measures if the vital interests of the peoples of Europe are not to be gravely compromised. They must fight shoulder to shoulder against a common danger, and must arm themselves for the struggle with all the means at their disposal. As the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were absorbed by religious wars, and as the eighteenth century was distinguished by the triumphs of liberal ideas, and our own by the appearance of the nationality question—so the twentieth century will be

for Europe a period marked by the struggle for existence in the politico-commercial sphere. European nations must close their ranks in order successfully to defend their existence.

## TO CLOSE OPEN MARKETS.

To the Austrian statesman's note of warning Senator Proctor replies as follows. Senator Proctor thinks that Goluchowski's advice means, adopt a policy of closed ports and repression, and the administration of colonial possessions for the exclusive benefit of the Home Government. He maintains that it is to prevent the extension of the policy of open ports that Europe is arming and building warships. He says that the German Emperor is determined to make Germany a world power, and this can only be done in one of three ways, namely:—(1) By acquiring possession of a portion of China or some other populous region in Asia; (2) by acquiring Holland and the large and populous colonial possessions of the Netherlands; (3) by colonising in Southern Brazil and acquiring possessions there. He notes that the Germans are endeavouring to divert the stream of emigration to Brazil, and he sees in the naval armaments both of Russia and France a menace to the open markets which still remain to the United States. He says:—

The designs of the Powers in the Far East, if successful, will deprive this country of an already large market, which must increase to enormous proportions in the near future, and, by depriving Great Britain of her best market, will lessen the ability of our best customer to purchase our products. Last year Great Britain purchased our products to the value of 483,625,024 dols.; and she and her colonies took 60 per cent. of the total value of our exports to all the world. The value of the trade of Great Britain and the United States with China amounts to six times that of the combined trade of Germany, France, and Russia with the Celestial Empire; consequently, England and the United States have a right to declare that their interests in China are paramount, and to act in concert in safeguarding those interests.

## THEREFORE KEEP THE PHILIPPINES!

The moral of it all is that the United States should keep the Philippines. It would be folly ever to allow the coal deposits of the Philippines to pass from their hands. He thinks that an Imperial policy has a distinctly good effect in raising the tone of public opinion at home—a question on which the Senator would find considerable difference of opinion in Great Britain. He quotes a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury sent to Congress on June 14, 1898, asking for commission to support the commercial conditions of China. This letter, which has not attracted so much attention as it deserves in this country, is a very significant document. It says:—

The export trade of the United States is undergoing a transformation which promises profoundly to influence the whole economic future of the country. As is well known, the United States has reached the foremost rank among the industrial nations. For a number of years its position as the greatest producer of manufactures as well as of raw products has been undisputed, but, absorbed with its own internal development, and satisfied, for the time being, with the enormous home market of 70,000,000 of people, it has, until recently, devoted but little concerted effort to the sale of its manufactures outside of its own borders. Recently, however, the fact has become more and more apparent that the output of the United States manufactures, developed by the remarkable inventive genius and industrial skill of our people with a rapidity which has excited attention throughout the great centres of manufacturing activity in Europe, has reached the point of large excess above the demands of home consumption. . . . The United States, has unfolded to it, in vast regions as yet unopened to the full activity of commerce, possibilities of commercial expansion limited only by the use we make of them. . . . Without reference to schemes of this character, it would seem to be

obvious that the United States has important interests at stake in the partition of commercial facilities in regions which are likely to offer developing markets for its goods. Nowhere is this consideration of more interest than in its relation to the Chinese Empire. As is well known three great European Powers have established themselves at points of vantage in that Empire, which will enable them to exercise a direct influence upon its commercial destiny.

#### A NEW MONROE DOCTRINE FOR THE FAR EAST.

"Therefore," says Senator Proctor, "all this being so we are bound by every consideration of civilisation and humanity to retain the Philippines." He concludes the article by making five proposals, which if adopted will, he thinks, enable Britain and the United States to replace the waning Imperialism of old Rome by a new Imperialism destined to carry the world-wide principles of Anglo-Saxon peace and justice, liberty and law. His five suggestions are as follows:—

(1) A Treaty of Arbitration which all nations should be invited to join, but which in the first case should be negotiated between the United States, Great Britain and Holland.

(2) That those nations should count coal as much contraband of war as gunpowder.

(3) All countries acquired by the United States should be thrown open to the commerce of the world on equal terms.

(4) The United States, Great Britain and Japan should proclaim a new Monroe Doctrine applicable to China; and co-operate with that country in preventing acquisition of territory there by European Powers.

(5) The United States, Great Britain and the Netherlands should proclaim and maintain a new Monroe Doctrine applicable to the vast islands of the Indian Archipelago.

#### (2) A PROPHETIC FORECAST.

The same subject is discussed in the September *North American Review* by American writers, who come to the same conclusion as Mr. Proctor. One of these articles, written by the Hon. J. Barrett, is noteworthy, having been written before the destruction of the Spanish Fleet at Manila. In it Mr. Barrett points out the impending probability that the Philippines will fall into the hands of the United States, and he discusses various methods of dealing with them when the war is over. He is altogether in favour of retaining them. He says:—

Whether we capture and hold the Philippines, or Spain shall successfully resist our efforts, on the one hand, or war shall not bring us face to face with the specific problems outlined, the truth remains, beyond question or quibble, that now is the critical time when the United States should strain every nerve and bend all her energies to keep well to the front in the mighty struggle that has begun for the supremacy of the Pacific seas. If we seize the opportunity we may become leaders forever, but if we are laggards now we will remain laggards until the crack of doom. The rule of the survival of the fittest applies to nations as well as to the animal kingdom. It is a cruel, relentless principle being exercised in a cruel, relentless competition of mighty forces; and these will trample over us without sympathy or remorse unless we are trained to endure and strong enough to stand the pace.

#### (3) "DISCARD THE ILLUSION OF A SELF-GOVERNING REPUBLIC."

Hardly less pronounced is the opinion of Mr. H. H. Lusk. He says:—

It is, of course, for the Government and people of this country to say whether they will deal with the Philippines at all or not. It is for them to decide whether they desire that commercial expansion on the other side of the Pacific which can only be effectively secured by the possession of some territory nearer than our own Pacific coast; nearer, too, than our little rocky outpost of Hawaii. If we do not, then a treaty with Spain which shall at any rate nominally assure pardon for her

Philippine rebels may possibly serve our turn. Should that not appear to us sufficient, we may demand that Luzon shall be set free to govern itself as best it can. In either case the result will almost certainly be the same; we shall have taken possession of the islands only to hand them back to a period of bloodshed and anarchy, to be followed by their annexation by some European or Asiatic power, which will give them something at least of peace and security, and in return will probably receive wealth from their developed resources. If, on the other hand, this country should decide that she will accept the responsibility cast upon her by events, it is hardly too much to say that there is but one way in which she can do it effectively. She can discard the illusion of a self-governing republic, which could only mean the tyranny of a few half-castes over a large population, confessedly incapable of self-government, and treat the whole of the islands as a territory until she has developed their resources and civilised their people. The undertaking will be a serious one, but its success is more than a possibility, and its rewards would be substantial.

#### (4) CAPITAL HUNGRY FOR NEW FIELDS.

The *North American Review* also discusses the general question in a paper by Mr. Conant, entitled "The Economic Basis of Imperialism." Mr. Conant's paper is devoted to a demonstration of the fact that the increasing accumulations of capital in all civilised countries render absolutely necessary the opening up of new fields of enterprise in which capital can be employed. He gives many remarkable figures to show the extent to which the rate of interest has fallen in the last twenty years. In France, for instance, an increase of 50 per cent. in invested capital has only produced an increase of 21 per cent. in money earnings. From another set of figures it appears that the drop is even greater than this, for they go to show that—

the superfluity of capital has so reduced dividends that all the additional savings of half a generation have no more than offset the effect of declining interest rates.

Hence he argues the necessity for the adoption of a policy of Imperial expansion:—

The United States cannot afford to adhere to a policy of isolation while other nations are reaching out for the command of these new markets. The United States, if they are not to be excluded from Asia, must either sustain the policy of Great Britain or they must follow the narrower policy of the Continental countries in carving out a market of their own. Silent indifference to what is going on in Asia is not merely a question of political and naval prestige or of territorial extension. It is a question whether the new markets which are being created there shall be opened to our commerce in any form under any conditions, and nothing but vigorous assertion of American interest in the subject will prevent the obstructions to the natural course of trade which will follow the division of Asia among the protectionist powers of the European continent.

#### (5) "WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH CUBA?"

Another article upon a related subject is Mr. Mayo Haseltine's, who asks, "What is to be Done with Cuba?" The whole drift of his paper is that the United States should keep it. Of course they are bound to give it up to the Cubans, but there is a good deal to be done first:—

The island must be thoroughly pacified, and the conflicting elements of its population must be brought into at least transient harmony before they are invited to discharge the high and difficult function of framing a constitution for an independent republic. In the interest of all the constituents which make up the mixed Cuban people, whether insurgents, or native-born autonomists, or resident Spaniards, it will be the duty of our Government, as their trustee before the world, to examine the proposed constitution and see whether, on its face, at all events, it is calculated to administer the evenhanded justice which we shall have dealt out during the period of pacification to all the

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inhabitants of Cuba, without distinction of colour or descent. If the projected organic law shall be found ostensibly to answer all the requirements of good sense and equity, then, unless the resolution of Congress shall have been, in the meanwhile, modified, we shall be bound to allow the Cubans to institute their new régime, if they, not by that time enlightened by the happy experience of Porto Rico under the Stars and Stripes, shall still insist on the political independence which, for them, will mean economic isolation and relative commercial inactivity.

#### (6) THE ONLY POSSIBLE ALTERNATIVE AT MANILA.

"Knotty Problems of the Philippines" are discussed in the *October Century* by Professor D. C. Worcester, who speaks from three years and a half spent in the Archipelago. His paper illustrates the curious conflict in the American mind between the logic of abstract principles and the logic of facts. Here we are, he says in effect, in possession of these islands; what must we do with them? "Restore the islands to Spain?" Impossible! We went to war to free Cuba from Spanish oppression: we should stultify ourselves were we to hand back to Spanish oppression lands we had incidentally freed. Even if we meditated this almost unthinkable step, the question arises, "Is it in our power to restore the islands to Spain?" Then "can we not withdraw and leave the civilised natives to work out their own salvation?" Impossible again: "their utter unfitness for self-government at the present time is self-evident." Left alone they would lapse into anarchy—and then annexation by some European Power. Some other nation than Spain must rule them. Which nation?

Mr. Worcester then reviews the conditions. The climate is unhealthy. White children could not be reared in it. Of the independent tribes the Negritos are dying out, the Mohammedan Moros and Pagan Moros would require stern handling to keep them under and to repress their piracy. Of the subject races, the Chinese alone offer a serious problem. They are hated by the men, but accepted by the women, with a large and important Chinese mestizo population as the result. There is also a Spanish mestizo class, specially incensed against the friars, "who are chiefly responsible for their existence." The people of mixed blood and the civilised natives form a high type: possessing a good body and a good mind, marked by "concentrated self-respect," "habitual self-restraint," "inbred courtesy," and among many other virtues, the virtues of family life, but eager to exercise authority over others.

The task of pacification should, Mr. Worcester holds, be in the hands of army men first: only slowly should civil supersede military rule. The Spanish system was badly administered, but not bad in itself: the native and half-breed clerks would be helpful. Taxes should be reduced, roads made, schools built, laws codified, brigandage suppressed, native troops drilled and employed, the priests retained, the friars expelled, and the enormous natural resources of the islands developed. The nation which solves these problems will find the game well worth the candle. The point of the whole paper is given in the last two sentences:—"Are we competent to attack them? If not, to what more competent nation shall we turn them over?"

#### (B) AGAINST EXPANSION.

##### (1) THE LUST OF LAND, OF POWER, OF LUCRE.

On the other hand, Dr. John Clark Ridpath, the editor of the *Arena*, devotes twenty pages of his magazine to a vehement and eloquent denunciation of the Imperial

policy in all its shapes and forms. Dr. Ridpath says:—

We have three facts in which Imperialism expresses its purpose. The first of these is territorial acquisition—for the empire must conquer and expand. The second fact is that inflamed political lust of power which seeks to create a government apart from the people, over them, without their consent, and pressing them down against their protest. The third fact is the institution of plutocracy, which demands the other two for its maintenance and promotion. Concentrated wealth seeks to secure itself and to perpetuate its reign by means of a political system which maintains itself, not by free will, but by arsenals and armies and navies, in the manner of the European Powers.

In these garbs and disguises the Empire has come. It has overshadowed the Republic, and its apologists are forth in all the avenues of public opinion. They stand in every porch where they may be heard. To this end the book is written; to this end the magazine goes forth burdened with contributions intended to poison and pervert public opinion and to insinuate new ideas of society and state, inconsistent with the preservation of Republican institutions. The forum and the pulpit resound with an acclaim which is either the vociferation of ignorance or the paid argument of an advocacy to which all truth and human rights are strangers. Imperialism is openly advocated in high places as though it were not rank treason. The Republic may be seen swaying and rocking under the stress like a shaken tower struck by the assaults of a powerful enemy who is in league with the keepers of the house.

#### NO GREAT CITY TRULY DEMOCRATIC.

In a kind of postscript to this article he sounds a warning as to the dangers which threaten the public from the drift of the country population to the cities, and he makes a very remarkable observation. He says that there is no great city in the world that is truly democratic or genuinely republican. He even declares that, compared with the despotism of the City Boss, the rule of the Tsar, the Mikado, or the Sultan is a model of frank Liberalism. The tendency of America seems to him to indicate a return to the condition of the mediæval German Empire, when it consisted of subordinate electorates and free imperial cities. A great city does not want community and diffusion, it desires accumulation and localisation. Already it is openly suggested in the metropolitan press that in another century New York will be an independent imperial municipality, having its own laws, and he supposes making its own treaties. The imperial city and a free people do not harmonise. The city, however, is less alarming in Mr. Ridpath's eyes than the bonded debt. A perpetual bond and a perpetual republic he declares cannot exist together.

##### (2) THE HISTORIAN MOTLEY.

In view of this discussion as to the future policy of the United States, it may be worth while to quote a sentence from a letter written by Mr. Motley to Bismarck in 1862, which is quoted among some hitherto unpublished letters of Motley's in the September *North American Review*:—

The cardinal principle of American diplomacy has always been to abstain from all intervention or participation in European affairs. This has always seemed to me the most enlightened view to take of our exceptional, and therefore fortunate, political and geographical position. I need not say how earnest we are in maintaining that principle at this moment, when we are all determined to resist to the death any interference on the part of Europe in our affairs.

##### (3) SETTING THE WORLD BACK A CENTURY.

The Hon. J. G. Carlisle, in *Harper's* for October, sets himself to oppose the New Imperialism out and out.



The United States are, in his judgment, explicitly pledged not to annex Cuba, and implicitly not to annex any territory which has passed into their hands during the war. The Imperial policy, he holds, will involve his country in European entanglements, will turn its government into "a great war-making, tax-consuming, land-grabbing and office-distributing machine." The inhabitants of the proposed Colonies are not fit for American self-governing institutions; to enfranchise them would imperil political integrity; to rule them permanently unenfranchised would be "a repudiation by the United States of the principle that all just government must be founded upon the consent of the governed," and such a repudiation "would set the world back more than a century." The suggested alliance with Great Britain would, according to the writer, multiply and not reduce the burdens of the United States.

#### AND YET AN UNCONSCIOUS IMPERIALIST.

The most significant point of Mr. Carlisle's paper is the concession which, all unconsciously, he makes to the new spirit he sets out to oppose. The current of the times is too strong for him, as his closing sentences show. He objects to any hard and fast alliance with Great Britain, but cordially acknowledges that—

having a common language, religion, and jurisprudence, and, to a great extent, common interests in the promotion and extension of similar political institutions, the two countries are natural allies, and all that is required in order to make their power and influence practically controlling in international affairs is a frank recognition of this fact on both sides, and the cultivation of the fraternal feeling which it ought to inspire . . . .

When it is understood that there are to be no more wars between people of the Anglo-Saxon race, that all their differences not amicably adjusted by diplomacy will be permanently settled by arbitration, that they are thoroughly united by the ties of blood and a common heritage of free institutions, not for conquest or aggression of any kind, but for the promotion of peace and civilisation, and that their combined influence will be exerted for these purposes only, all other nations will realise that a new force has been developed which cannot prudently be ignored in their schemes of aggrandisement in any part of the globe.

For an avowed and strenuous opponent of the imperial spirit these are fairly modest anticipations. No entanglements with European Powers:—only the development of a force not to be ignored by any other nation in its schemes "in any part of the globe." No government of Cubans or Philipinos:—only "the practical control of international affairs."

#### (4) CANADIAN APPREHENSIONS.

A Canadian view of the new imperialism of the United States is given in the *Canadian Magazine* for September by the editor. He is rather apprehensive of the new pugnacity which will accompany it. He says:—

They are, however, committed to the policy of expansion, and we of to-day are the witnesses of events which must be fraught with enormous consequences to the world. It is the addition of one more great force to the European muddle, and it cannot honestly be said that it is a pacifying force. There is too much of the boy in the American people to encourage us to think that. When you see a youth continually feeling his biceps, regarding the size of his fists with complacency, and occasionally smiting inanimate objects with them, you need not be surprised if you meet him anon dancing around an opponent with hostile intent. He has been dying to test his equipment practically. Has this not been the United States attitude recently, and is there any hope that it will not revive after a short rest?

### THE STRENGTH OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

BY SIR RICHARD TEMPLE.

In the *North American Review* for September, Sir Richard Temple writes an article entitled "An Anglo-American *versus* a European Combination." What he really does is to draw up a contrast between Great Britain and the United States and the combined forces of Russia, Germany, and France. It will be most conveniently summarised in parallel columns:—

English-Speaking.		Russia, Germany, and France.	
White,	125,000,000	White,	221,000,000
Coloured,	350,000,000	Coloured,	64,000,000
	475,000,000		285,000,000
Population.		Area.	
15½ millions square miles		13½ millions square miles	
62,000 miles and 19 first-rate harbours		17,000 miles, five harbours	
258,000		79,500 miles	
£1,600,000,000		£1,120,000,000	
11,000,000 tons		3,750,000 tons	
320,000		100,000	
405,000,000 tons		138,000,000 tons	
25,000,000 tons		20,000,000 tons	
£377,000,000		£405,000,000	
1,000,000		7,000,000	
410 ships		381 ships	

In coaling stations there is hardly any comparison possible. Sir Richard Temple's figures are open to considerable criticism, but I quote them for what they are worth.

#### HOW THE STRENGTH SHOULD BE USED NOW.

Mr. Truxton Beale writes a thoughtful little paper in the *Forum*, entitled "Our Interest in the next Congress of the Powers." Mr. Beale thinks that there will never come a time when America will be in a stronger position than now to enforce its demands in an international congress. He thinks that in twenty-five years Russia will be much more powerful than she is to-day; therefore, he calls aloud for an Anglo-American understanding for the purpose of insisting upon justice and equality in trade. Before the leadership of nations passes from the Anglo-Saxon race, says Mr. Beale, let us impress upon the world those laws so necessary for its progress, and, above all, the one of extreme importance, the law of free exchange. He complains bitterly that the French, by their protective tariff in Madagascar, have destroyed American trade with that island, which, before the French occupation, was greater than that of any other country. What we need now is a uniform world-encircling law of trade. He thinks that Japan would help in securing the erection of a just and equitable principle of open ports and free trade into a part of the law of nations.

## MORE LIGHT ON THE DREYFUS CASE.

THE *National Review* again gives special prominence to the French military scandals. Mr. F. C. Conybeare presents "side lights on the Dreyfus case." The editor, Mr. L. J. Maxse, puts forward what he calls "the key to the mystery," besides dealing with it in the *chronique*.

## WHAT FORCED THE FORGERY TO LIGHT.

Mr. Conybeare gives his explanation of the re-opening of the case:—

Long ago the Italian Government, through Count Tornelli, seems to have informed M. Hanotaux that the letter naming Dreyfus, by brandishing which before the jury Le Pellicieux and Boisseffre secured the first condemnation of Zola, was a forgery. The Italian Ambassador even extorted from M. Hanotaux a promise that it should not be used again on pain of exposure by himself. In July a new Foreign Minister, M. Delcassé, replaced M. Hanotaux, who, with the rest of M. Méline's Ministry, had been cleared out. At once M. Cavaignac, with fresh *délat*, brandishes the same forgery from the tribune of the Chamber. Result—the Italians, backed by the Germans, threaten exposure unless the French themselves make a clean confession. . . . Fairly cornered, the officials of the War Office, with the help of limelight, detect as a forgery a document which half of them already knew to be such. Follows the *dénouement*, forced on the French Government by outside pressure, and not spontaneously undertaken, as our newspapers have supposed. A scapegoat is wanted. Henry is arrested, though, as he explained at Zola's first trial, he had only done his duty as he understood it. He is removed to the fortress of Mont Valérien, where there are no prying civilian functionaries about, and not to the *Cherche Midi* prison, where he would naturally have gone. It is feared that he will tell the whole story, and compromise the rest of the gang; whereupon he is probably assassinated by those who dread his disclosures.

## EVIDENCE OFFERED BY GERMANY.

Mr. Maxse in unveiling what he calls "the most atrocious conspiracy to be found in human history"—one which has cost the French people "in moral prestige at least two Sedans, and has inspired their European ally with a feverish desire to disarm rather than risk a contest" in which the French War Office would be co-partners, announces that:—

One who was anxious to ascertain the exact attitude of the German Government at the present time: recently made some inquiries in Berlin, where he learnt on unimpeachable authority that . . . as soon as the French Government manifests the desire to learn the whole truth, the German Government will authorise Colonel von Schwarzkoppen (late Military Attaché in Paris) to speak.

This dismisses the bogey of a foreign war so often invoked against revision. Schwarzkoppen is ready to produce the documents enumerated in the *bordereau* and others which he has received from Esterhazy in 1895 and 1896, i.e., after Dreyfus was transported:—

I state as a positive fact that these documents would have been published in facsimile in February this year, in a leading London newspaper, had it not been for the interference of the Ambassador of one of the Powers concerned. They are held in reserve, and hang like a sword of Damocles which will fall upon the French Government when least desired.

## THE OLD NOBILITY IN COMMAND OF THE ARMY.

"The Dreyfus Case: a Study of French Opinion," is the title of a paper contributed by "K. V. T." to the *Contemporary*. This is perhaps the most important disclosure it contains:—

It has occurred to M. Urbain Gohier to compare the present French Army List with that of the "Army of Condé," that is of the aristocracy who emigrated in 1791 and 1792 and fought in the ranks of the Allies. His task is not yet complete. But he has already brought to light the fact that more than a thousand names, borne by several thousand officers, are identical in the

armies of Condé and in the French Army of to-day. The same families who, under the ancient *régime*, were in possession of the higher military grades, and who carried arms against France in the days of the Revolution, still hold the superior commands. . . . When followed out in detail, this inquiry yields astounding results. It is the old nobility which recovered possession of the higher grades of the service; and consequently the bond which exists among the officers is a far stronger thing than the mere professional tie which unites officers of a humbler class. It is a *caste* union. He who attacks one attacks all. Whoever offends one offends the whole class.

The writer shows how this military caste is backed up by the Church. He deliberately accuses the clerical party of "meditating a military conspiracy against civil society." It aims at capturing the Army. Revision would reveal the encroachments of Clericalism on the Army. He traces the influence of Catholic education in the readiness of Frenchmen to put "Army" for "Church," and the "honour of the nation" for the "glory of God," subordinating the demands of justice to what they take to be the interests of the authoritative community.

## "WHY IS THE BRITISH RACE SUPERIOR?"

IN the *New Century Review* for October there is an odd paper with this heading by Mr. Joseph Banister. His reasons, as deduced, which doubtless the Australians will relish, are (1) the system of convict transportation which from 1619 to 1859 must have eliminated a considerable percentage of the criminal element of each generation of British people; (2):—

## BECAUSE OF THEIR DRUNKENNESS.

The tendency of our moral and mental weaklings to indulge to excess in intoxicants must also have been a considerable factor in hastening the improvement of the race. As, in many cases, indulgence in the drinking habit shortens the victims' lives, precluding them from bringing into the world other weaklings, the relatively large number of deaths that annually occur in Britain from drink indicates the extent to which the race is being benefited through this agency. If the purchasing price of intoxicants had not been made abnormally high by taxation, the greater proportion of these weaklings that would be enabled to drink themselves out of existence, before reaching the propagating age, would result in the improvement being even more rapid.

## THEIR CITY VICES.

(3) Of the large proportion who have been residents of cities in the present century at least:—

In the cities the degraded, viciously-inclined people of both sexes are subjected to more temptation and have better opportunities of indulging in the gratification of their appetites than in the country. As this generally renders them incapable of propagating their species, the ignorant and vicious element of an urban population must rapidly tend to die out.

## THEIR PROLIFIC CLERICS.

Cities also promote marriages based on "mutual fitness and perfection" which tend to raise the quality of the race. A less unexpected reason is the large number of religious refugees who have come to this land. The practice of celibacy by the clergy and by members of religious orders generally has acted in Britain's favour. A large proportion of the best men of every Protestant country is descended from clergymen. He mentions a host of celibates who were the sons or grandsons of English parsons. The comparative immunity from war and the fact that such wars as are waged are carried on at the expense of the lowest elements of the population is another factor.

The strange intermixture of the grotesque and the serious leaves one in an uncertainty whether the paper is or is not meant as an elaborate pleasantry.

**"THE ANGLO-GERMAN AGREEMENT:"****"DIPLOMATICUS" DIVULGES.**

THE *Fortnightly* for October contains a paper on "The Anglo-German Agreement" by "Diplomaticus." After discussing the surmises which have been caused by the frequent and protracted visits of the German Ambassador to our Foreign Office, the writer frankly confesses that he owes his knowledge to "information received."

**WHAT ARE ITS TERMS?**

This is his disclosure:—

The new Anglo-German Agreement is, in fact, an arrangement, resulting from certain negotiations with Portugal, by which the two great Powers divide between them a right of preemption in regard to all the Portuguese colonies in Africa. It defines the territorial sphere of each of the two contracting Powers in those colonies, provides for the consideration to be paid as and when the colonies are alienated by Portugal, assesses the proportions of the purchase money or leasehold premiums for which each of the Powers will be liable, and settles a multitude of minor questions connected with the eventual transfers. In short, Great Britain and Germany have become joint heirs to the estates of the Portuguese crown in Africa, and, while undertaking the reversion in common, they have prudently provided against any clashing of interests when the time arrives for entering upon and dividing their heritage.

**PORTUGAL'S EXTREMITIES.**

The writer has little difficulty in finding the causes to which this alleged result is due. First and foremost stands the impecunious condition of Portugal. Chronic deficits, inability to raise loans on any terms, increasing taxation and decreasing trade, have brought her virtually to a state of hopeless bankruptcy. The proud prejudice of the Portuguese people against selling their colonies threatens less danger than the continuance of the present financial disorder. What gave urgency to the matter is thus explained by the writer:—

About a year ago it leaked out that the arbitrators in the Delagoa Bay Railway dispute had practically made up their minds against Portugal, and were only awaiting certain data from South Africa to mulct her in swinging damages. This was serious news. Portugal could not pay the rumoured award unless she negotiated a loan, and this was impossible while all

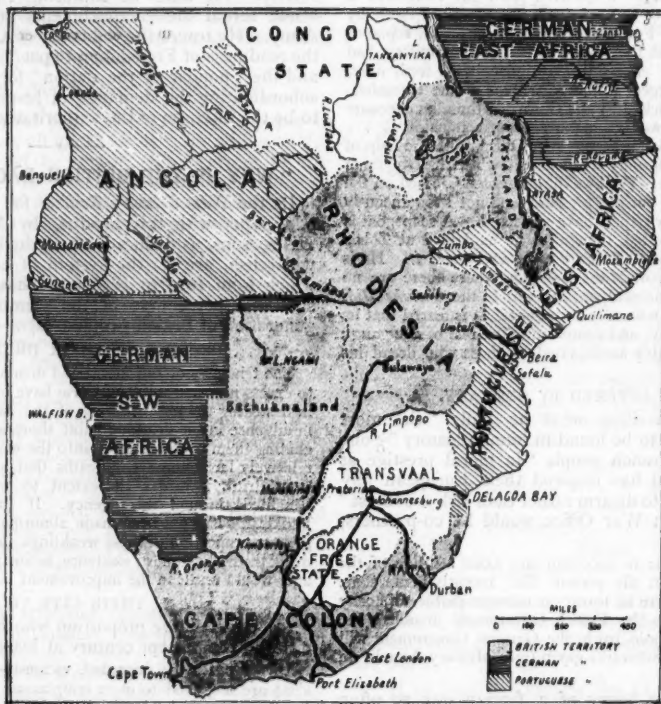
the money markets of the world remained closed against her. On the other hand, if she did not pay she would probably find herself involved in a quarrel with Great Britain, who might, perhaps, seize the railway, or even something more, in satisfaction of her colonies. In these circumstances, informal negotiations were set on foot in London, and the good offices of Berlin were solicited. Count Burnay, the well-known Lisbon banker, and Major Mousinho de Albuquerque, the Governor of Mozambique, both seem to have been concerned in the *pourparlers*. At first they led to no result.

**THE ANGLO-TEUTON OPPORTUNITY.**

But the spectacle of Spain losing her colonies, not by purchase but by war, deepened anxieties at Lisbon, and

the prospect of the Delagoa award being delivered in October made an earlier arrangement most desirable:—

Count Burnay was once again sent flitting from Lisbon to London and thence to Berlin. This time the question was posed in a form which rendered it possible for the British and German Governments to take counsel together. They were asked, as Powers friendly to Portugal, to take into consideration, not the Delagoa Bay difficulty alone, but the general financial embarrassments of Portugal to which that difficulty threatened to make a serious addition. Portugal sought the advice and assistance of the two Powers, and on this basis formal negotiations were set on foot, which resulted in the agreements already referred to. The first result of these agreements will



MAP ILLUSTRATING THE TERRITORIES AFFECTED BY AN ANGLO-GERMAN AFRICAN TREATY.

be the leasing of Delagoa Bay by Great Britain.

**OUR NEW JOINT INHERITANCE.**

Of the new territory to be parted between Kaiser and Queen, "Diplomaticus" writes most hopefully:—

The colonies dealt with in the two treaties consist of the provinces of Mozambique and Lourenço Marques on the east coast, Angola, Ambriz, Benguela, Mossamedes and Congo on the west, and the small but ancient settlement of Guinea on the north-west, the whole possessing an area of 914,000 square miles, or rather more than seven and a half times that of the United Kingdom. . . . All these colonies are rich in natural resources, and they possess a trade of considerable volume and distinctly progressive.

**"THE BEST HALF OF AFRICA."**

Whatever comes of Portugal or the Portuguese people, England and Germany will, the writer declares, stick to

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their agreement. Already, "so far as Great Britain is concerned, a right of pre-emption to all the Portuguese possessions south of the Zambesi" is secured by Article VII. of the Treaty of 1891. But now

that agreement makes them partners in South Africa, controlling everything below the sixth parallel, except the southern border of the Congo Free State. It is a magnificent sphere of influence. When we add it to Uganda, the Soulan, Egypt, the Niger Territories and the Cameroons, it covers more than half, and that certainly the best half, of Africa.

POOR KRUGER !

The writer rejoices in the happy effects likely to follow in the Transvaal :—

President Kruger has nourished not a few mischievous illusions with regard to the attitude of Germany towards the South African Republic. These he will now have to abandon. It will make no difference to his rights under the London Convention, for Great Britain has no idea of violating them in any way ; but it is to be hoped that it will make a great difference so far as the good and equitable government of the Transvaal is concerned, and especially in regard to the Uitlanders.

He regards the agreement as a "veritable triumph" of the same policy as that which settled Anglo-French difficulties in Siam, and might even, he thinks, adjust our relations with Russia in Asia.

### THE KAISER'S PLANS IN PALESTINE.

A HIGHLY speculative article, without the author's name attached, appears in the *Fortnightly* for October under the title "The German Emperor and Palestine." It opens by stating, among the host of surmises started by the Kaiser's projected tour, that—

in Russian circles, the contemplated progress of the German Emperor—the only possible modern representative of the temporal Head of the defunct Holy Roman Empire—to the Holy Land, is regarded as likely to annihilate the hostility of the Roman Catholic and Protestant Germans in the furnace of a new religious revival.

The writer keeps his eye, however, not on the religious but the commercial outlook. Already an English company is building a railway from Haifa to Damascus, a city which has now a quarter of a million of inhabitants. "In five years from now a German railway will be running from Constantinople to Biredjik" on the Upper Euphrates. The French hold a concession for a railway to run from Biredjik to Damascus *via* Aleppo and Homs.

A NEW PEOPLEING GROUND FOR GERMANY.

In view of these facts and the recent friendship cherished between Sultan and Kaiser, the writer hazards this guess :—

Nobody who has followed German policy, in even the most perfunctory manner, during the last ten years, will be very much surprised if the Kaiser gives proof of the great interest he takes in Turkey, and especially in that wonderful portion of Turkey to which he is going, by asking the Head of the Faithful to give him two small ports—Haifa, with its prosperous German colony, and another on the Persian Gulf. In Germany they evidently think something will come out of all this . . . and lately some interesting calculations have been made in the Fatherland as to the number of its children who could conveniently dwell in Syria and Palestine. The numbers quoted are from ten to fourteen millions, and to anybody acquainted with the fine climate and extraordinary fertility of the country, such an estimate cannot appear excessive.

THE KEY TO AFRICA AND SOUTHERN ASIA.

"The writer wants Great Britain to wake up and secure her vast interests in these rich possibilities. He thus insists on the cardinal value of Palestine :—

Within three years a man will be able to get into the train at

Ostend and travel straight through to Port Arthur. In five years a person will be able to travel in a railway carriage from the Cape to Alexandria. There is yet a third great world line from Constantinople *via* Palestine, Persia, India, and Burmah, to Hong Kong. The importance of these three great lines of communication cannot be sufficiently dwelt upon, it can certainly not be exaggerated. With the Siberian railway we have nothing to do now ; with regard to the other two this is to be noted : they both of them meet in Palestine. Palestine is the great centre, the meeting of the roads. Whoever holds Palestine commands the great lines of communication, not only by land, but also by sea ; not only would the Power in Syria control the railways, but would be master of the Suez Canal, and, in addition, would dominate Egypt ; with a modern Power like France or Germany firmly established in Syria the British could only remain in Egypt on tolerance. Syria, with its mountain ranges, is easy to defend and hard to conquer ; in the case of Egypt the reverse is true.

GREATER GERMANY AND A GERMANISED TURKEY.

The writer goes on to discuss the Tsar's rescript, which, while allowing the Tsar to be perfectly sincere, he regards as a clever move of Russian diplomacy to gain time. He also has in prospect the probable break-up of the Austro-Hungarian empire on the death of Francis Joseph, and the consequent union of the whole Teutonic race—some 70,000,000 strong—in one solid "Race Empire." Of this empire, which he regards as an early certainty, he says :—

It will undoubtedly endeavour to establish a connection with the Mediterranean, and develop her trade with the East, either *via* Constantinople or through Palestine. It is certain that at the present moment Germany already has her face turned towards that immensely rich country which may be roughly called Asia Minor. A greater Germany, a Germany embracing the whole Teutonic race, in alliance with Turkey, would clearly imperil the position of Russia in South-eastern Europe ; she would also be a possible and very formidable rival to English commerce with the East. A Germanised Turkey, to use an uncouth phrase, would prove a dangerous antagonist to the Russian bear, and equally so to the British lion in Egypt.

The writer hopes for a continuance of our present understanding with Germany, and for better relations with Turkey. Great Britain and Germany, with the finest fleet and the finest army in the world, are yet eminently commercial and peace-loving.

### Russian Proverbs about the Tsar.

MARIE A. BELLOC, in a bright and chatty paper in the *Woman at Home*, gives the following samples of "the mass of gnomic sayings about the Tsar which are ever on the lips of the Russian moujik" :—

"The Tsar is very mighty, but is not the Almighty."

"The Tsar is of course a cousin of God, but not His brother."

"A teardrop in the eye of the Tsar costs the country many handkerchiefs."

"Only one can be Tsar, but many can love him."

"The ukases of the Tsar are worth nothing if God does not say 'Amen !' "

"If the Tsar is a rhymester, worse luck for the poets !"

"When the Tsar is cold, all Russia has the influenza."

"If people want to hang the Tsar, the rope will break."

"LONGMAN'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL FOR 1898" takes the form of a collection of stories under the title of "Yule Logs." The editor is Mr. G. A. Henty, and the stories are copiously illustrated by well-known artists. Of the eleven stories in the volume there is not one that can be described as lacking in interest. The book is handsomely bound in red and gold and costs 6s.

## KING LEOPOLD'S BLACK EMPIRE.

## CIVILISING THE HEART OF AFRICA.

"TWELVE YEARS' Work on the Congo" is the title of a warmly eulogistic article by Demetrius C. Boulger in the *Fortnightly*. The opening of the railway to Stanley Pool last July supplies the occasion for a review of the progress made by the Congo State. Solely the work of Leopold II., it has nobly overcome its initial difficulties. It has suppressed the slave trade. It has put down cannibalism. It has prohibited the import of alcohol. It is educating the population—30 millions to begin with, and now rapidly increasing—to industrial habits. Negroes are declared to be not lazy. They have only been disinclined to labour by tyranny, extortion and insecurity of reward. Belgian justice and sympathy are stimulating their dormant energy. Mr. Boulger expresses warm "admiration for the noble work done by the handful of Belgian officers who have given their health and their lives to the practical realisation of their King's work." He quotes a fine saying by Vice-Governor Van Gele, that "to know the negro a little drives him from our sympathies, but to know him much draws him towards them."

## NATIVE AFFECTION FOR BELGIANS.

As there has been much talk in an opposite direction, it is well to give here an instance, cited by the writer, of the affection inspired by Belgian masters:—

A Belgian officer had to leave his negro servant in a remote district of the Congo when he returned to Europe. After a short time the faithful black, sick from the separation, decided to rejoin his master by following him to Europe. He had no money, but he worked his way to the coast, where he engaged himself as cook on a steamer for Europe. The port of destination happened to be Marseilles, where the adventurous traveller landed without sixpence in his pocket. He took service in a restaurant, and he worked there until he had saved sufficient to buy his railway ticket for Brussels. He discovered and presented himself at the house of his old master more than twelve months after their separation on the Congo. He entered the room of the astonished officer with the words, "Here I am, master! come to find you. I could not live without you!"

## THE DAWN OF A GREAT INDUSTRIAL ERA.

Mr. Boulger expects the revenue will soon balance the expenditure. The revenue has risen from £3,000 to £367,334. The exports from £70,000 to £600,000. Cocoa and coffee are expected to be produced in immense quantities. Mr. Boulger closes with this claim and prophecy:—

In twelve short years a good and remarkable piece of administrative work, as well as a great task in the name of Humanity, has been performed on the Congo. What has been done, and still more, the spirit in which it has been done, is of good augury for the future. In Central Africa an era of extraordinary commercial and industrial activity and prosperity is about to commence. . . . It will not be long before the railway to Stanley Pool will have its successors to the Nile on the one side, and Lake Tanganyika on the other. The mineral wealth of such provinces as Katanga cannot be ignored, and will assuredly not be neglected. The development of the material resources of the Congo region, it may be confidently assumed, will not lag behind the efforts made in its moral interest. . . . No fear need be entertained that the search for new markets, the discovery of fresh avenues for trade, and superabundant population, will leave stagnant and untouched the resources of one of the most varied and productive portions of the globe. Nor is the outlook without interest for Great Britain. Over the heart of Africa waves the flag of a neutral and a Pacific State, pledged to the policy of "the open door," and performing, under onerous conditions, the common task of civilisation and Christendom.

## AUSTRIA AS BENEFACTRESS IN BOSNIA.

AUSTRIA may not manage her democratic institutions very well, but, according to a paper by Mr. W. Miller in the October number of *Gentleman's*, her management of Bosnia and Herzegovina is simply admirable. From what he says the work of the Dual Monarchy in these occupied territories will rank with the civilising achievements of England in Egypt, of France in Tunis, and of Russia in Central Asia. In race the people are not very different, but in religion 42 per cent. are Orthodox, 21 per cent. Catholics, 34 per cent. Mussulmans. Yet Austria has introduced religious peace and tolerance. Confessional schools are supported by the Government: in the Government schools religious teaching is given to adherents of each religion by its recognised exponents. Education is not compulsory, but is very popular, parents and children alike clamouring to be taught to read history, the favourite study of all the Southern Slavs. There are besides the elementary, grammar and technical schools, while promising lads are sent to study at Vienna University. The question of the land which had led to agrarian disorders has been robbed of its bitterness. The tenant is protected in his tenure and enabled to become proprietor on easy terms. Agricultural schools and model farms have been set up by the Government, which has aimed at making the education of the people practical and technical rather than theoretical and literary. The danger of an "educated proletariat" has thus been eschewed. Five hundred miles of railway have been laid down. Government inns or rooms at the police station make possible the tourist-travel, which the magnificent scenery ought to attract. The writer has found the Austrian officials filled with the one desire of promoting the people's welfare, and already the minor posts are taken by young Bosniaks. Vaccination is not compulsory, but very popular, and the hospitals contain without distinction adherents of the most various creeds. Bosnia, too, now pays its own way. This splendid work of pacification and education leads the writer to the following generalisation:—

To me, at least, as the result of my travels in the Balkan Peninsula, it is clear that the only form of Government suited to an Oriental people, lately emancipated from centuries of Turkish misrule, is a benevolent autocracy. Of all forms of political folly, the worst is to bestow full representative government upon an Eastern people before it has had any chance of obtaining a training in public affairs. Disastrous as such a procedure has proved in Greece, and to a less degree even in hard-headed Bulgaria, it would be worse in Bosnia, because of the mixture of creeds in the latter country. It is the impartial rule of Austria-Hungary which keeps the various Bosnian confessions at peace, while the Dual Monarchy possesses resources alike in men and money which no independent Balkan State, no fantastic "Servian Empire" could produce.

High appreciation is expressed of the governor, Baron von Kallay, and of his wife, "the Queen of Bosnia," as she is popularly styled.

AN amusing glimpse into the life of the Korean monarch is given by Mrs. Bishop in the *Leisure Hour* for October. The way in which the Korean medical faculty petition and plead to see the royal patient, who has preferred the attendance of an American medical missionary, is no more mirth-provoking than the laconic replies sent by the King. There is a fine description of the scene at the solemn renunciation by the King of the Chinese suzerainty. Southampton is the town which Mr. W. J. Gordon has selected for his local sketch in the October *Leisure Hour*. The personal sketch is by Marie Belloc, and deals with the new Queen of Holland.

## HOW KITCHENER COMMENCED

## THE REMAKING OF THE EGYPTIAN ARMY.

MR. JOHN MACDONALD writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on "Fellah Soldiers, Old and New." He recalls the common expression after Tel-el-Kebir, "The Egyptians cannot fight," and quotes Sir Evelyn Wood's indignant rejoinder in 1882, "Can't fight? They can. They have never had fair play. Treat them justly, train them well, and they will go anywhere and do anything."

## "AN OBSCURE YOUNG LIEUTENANT."

This faith was to be turned into works of an indisputable kind under one who was then an obscure young lieutenant:—

Lieutenant Kitchener, R.E., came in the earlier rush of alert, versatile, adventurous men, whom the chance of a career, under the new order of things, attracted Cairo-wards from all over the East. Nor had he long to wait before Sir Evelyn Wood associated him with Colonel Taylor of the 19th Hussars in the interesting task of bringing the new fellah cavalry into the world. . . . I had the good fortune to be one of the three present at the birth—as I suppose it may be named—of the new cavalry, to the command of which Taylor had just been appointed. Taylor had invited me the night before to accompany him and his friend to witness the operation which they were both to supervise. A tall, slim, thin-faced, slightly stooping figure in long boots, "cut-away" dark morning-coat, and Egyptian Fez somewhat tilted over his eyes—such, as I remember him, was the young soldier who was destined to fulfil Gordon's task of "smashing the Mahdi."

## "QUIET BUT CLEVER."

"He's quiet," Taylor whispered to me, as we were getting ready for the start; "that's his way." And again, with the characteristic jerk of the head which all will remember who knew Taylor, "He's clever." And so, in the raw, greyish, early morning of January 8th, 1883, the three of us drove in our dingy rattle-trap over the white dusty road Nilewards to meet the fellah cavaliers. Taylor did most of the talking. Kitchener expressed himself in an occasional nod, or monosyllable. At the barracks we found some forty men waiting. I remember Kitchener's gaze at the awkward, slipshod group, as he took his position in the centre of a circular space round which the riders were to show their paces.

"We begin with the officers," said Taylor, turning to me; "we shall train them first, then put them to drill the troopers. We have no troopers just yet, though we have 440 horses ready for them." And now began the selection of the fellah officers. They were to be tested in horsemanship. The first batch of them were ordered to mount.

## "LIKE A CIRCUS MASTER."

Round they went, Indian file, Kitchener, like a circus master, standing in the centre. Had he flourished a long whip, he might have passed for a showmaster at rehearsal. Neither audible nor visible sign did he give of any feeling aroused in him by a performance mostly disappointing and sometimes ridiculous. His hands buried in his trouser pockets, he quietly watched the emergence of the least unfit. It was amusing to observe the difference in demeanour between the two men at some critical stage such as a bareback trot; while Kitchener looked on unmoved, Taylor's broad shoulders shook with a suppressed laugh. "A good English troop-horse would shake the teeth out of them," Taylor remarked in one of his asides. In half an hour or so the first native officers of the new fellah cavalry were chosen. It was then that Kitchener made his longest speech: "We'll have to drive it into those fellows," he muttered, as if thinking aloud.

Mr. Macdonald considers Gessi's success at Bah-el-Ghazal in the old days "a revelation of the native aptitude for the industrial life," and hopes that under the transforming power of British rule "even the Boggara may be converted into an industrious man of peace."

## HOW TO REGENERATE THE SOUDAN.

MR. ROBERT W. FELKIN discusses the Soudan question in the *Contemporary*. His paper is preceded by a facsimile of General Gordon's autograph of the territories he ruled. Mr. Felkin writes from "personal knowledge of all the districts in question," and his opinions are the "outcome of discussions with Gordon, Emin, Gessi, Junker," and other workers in the Soudan. He draws a marked distinction between the Arab and the Negro portions of the Soudan. The Arab portion has suffered most from the rule of the Mahdi and will be late in reviving. The Negro portion has suffered little and is capable of more rapid progress. The latter ought therefore to be immediately reoccupied.

## GOVERNMENT.

The various features of Mr. Felkin's scheme may be shortly outlined:—

The Soudan should be divided into administrative districts thus: (a) Dongola and Berber; (b) Khartoum and Senaar; (c) Darfur and Kordofan; (d) the Eastern Soudan—Kassala, Suakim, &c.; (e) the Bahr-el-Ghazal and the Equatorial Province. There should be a Governor-General of the whole Soudan—of course a European—and European Governors over each of the five provinces, supported by a sufficient number of European officials to ensure justice being carried out.

Capable, sympathetic men should be appointed and allowed a free hand in their respective districts.

## SITE OF CAPITAL.

Khartoum being in ruins, Mr. Felkin revives an old project of Gordon's:—

I well remember Gordon Pasha telling me in 1878 that, had the city not been built where it was, he would have greatly preferred for it to be either at Omdurman or on the right bank of the Nile, a few miles north of the junction of the two rivers.

The present site is naturally very unhealthy. To make it healthy would be a very costly task.

## RAILWAYS NEEDED.

After soldiers and governors, comes the locomotive:—

For the ultimate development of the Egyptian Soudan, and also of the British Protectorate between the East coast and the Albert Nyanza, including Uganda and Unyoro, the following railways will be necessary, apart from the railway which is already nearing completion from Cairo to Khartoum.

(1) A railway from Suakim to Berber, joining there the Cairo-Khartoum railway, which could be constructed without very much cost. (2) The railway from Mombasa to Uganda must have a branch line to a point a few miles to the north of Bedden. (3) In process of time a light railway would be necessary from Omdurman to El Obeid, and eventually probably to El Fasher, the capital of Darfur. Until such time as this railway, owing to the increase of trade, could be built, camel waggons, as suggested by Colonel Colson in his "Report on Northern and Central Kordofan," could be utilised with advantage.

The railway from Cairo to Khartoum ought to be completed and that from Suakim to Berber built at once, giving Great Britain an alternative route to India, and rendering possible rapid communication between Khartoum and the Red Sea.

## SLAVES AND MISSIONARIES.

The article closes with two recommendations:—

Slave raids must, of course, be put down with a firm hand, but, in my opinion, the abolition of the slave markets is the only way to put an end to the traffic. For example, the status of slavery in Zanzibar must cease.

With the object-lesson of Uganda before our eyes, it seems to me that it will be of the utmost importance for the Sudan Government from the outset to make it impossible for Catholics and Protestants to plant their missions in close proximity to each other. There is room enough for all.



## BRITISH AND FRANCO-RUSSIAN FLEETS

COMPARED BY ADMIRAL COLOMB.

IN the *American Engineering Magazine* for September, Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb, R.N., writes a paper of eminent importance. It is headed "The Essential Elements of Modern Sea-power," but it really consists of a comparison between the British fleet and the combined fleets of France and Russia. The writer objects to ship-for-ship comparison, as if nose-counting settled the matter. He next puts out of comparison the coast-defence and "special" ships on both sides. He divides the remainder into gun and torpedo groups. Of gun ships the British number 181 against 110 Franco-Russian, or, 64 per cent. more, or measured by tons of displacement (1,122,408 against 625,206) 79 per cent. more. In torpedo boats France and Russia number 359 against our 183, and weigh 53,607 tons against our 49,792. The writer does not, for reasons which appear later, enter into questions of speed or coal endurance. Of heavy and medium guns Britain counts 2,229, with 14,707 total inches among them, against 1,264 of France and Russia, with 8,423 inches, or 74 per cent. more. Of battleships Britain counts 52 (549,360 tons), against 39 (344,000 tons), or 58 per cent. more. Of armoured and protected cruisers Britain has 113, weighing 528,830 tons, against 52, weighing 224,997 tons, or 122 per cent. more.

## OUR STRATEGY IN THE EVENT OF WAR.

The Admiral next discusses what he conceives would be our strategy in the event of war:—

If war were to break out between ourselves and France and Russia combined, our aim would be to keep the war in the enemy's waters; evidently we can do that only by "masking" the forces of the enemy, wherever they are found, when war breaks out. With Russia, this can mean only that we should desire to block her ships in the Baltic and the Black Sea, and in such of her war ports—as Vladivostok, and now Port Arthur—as exist abroad. As to France, we should desire to block her ships in their separate ports, as Cherbourg, Brest, L'Orient, Rochefort, and Toulon, and in ports abroad, such as Saigon and Diego Suarez. All French and Russian ships in neutral ports would be "shadowed," as has been the practice with Russian ships in all the Russian seas. We should aim at doing on a large scale with all the naval forces of France and Russia what the United States did with Cervera's squadron, at Santiago.

## CORKING THE BALTIC BOTTLE.

We should not enter the Baltic, but would place our heavy ships in harbours (secured by treaty or alliance with the Northern Powers) conveniently near the points of exit, and keep watch with lighter craft:—

If our masking force were only somewhat superior, there could be no motive for the Russian fleet to attempt to pass to sea. The fate of Cervera's squadron will leave its mark here, for the Russian admirals would be quite aware that, whatever motive there was for putting to sea, it could not exist after the battle, however the battle might terminate. The chart assures us that the widest of the three passages available for the Russian ships is only three miles across. . . . The guarding of these passages might be safely confided to a sufficient number of the so-called obsolete battleships and armoured cruisers.

## MASKING THE FRENCH PORTS.

The blocking of the French ports does not seem to the Admiral at all beyond our power:—

I take it that the British heavy ships masking the French northern ports would be found perhaps at Dover, and at Portsmouth, Portland, and Plymouth; while the lighter cruisers, the torpedo vessels, and the destroyers would undertake to watch and to report in time to the parent masking fleets. There is almost a general understanding that for the masking of

Toulon the fleet would be stationed at Gibraltar, and that then a sufficiency of light vessels and torpedo craft would watch, and report from, Toulon, if, under such conditions, we can assume French fleets putting to sea. But I own that I find great difficulty in supposing anything to tempt them, so long as the masking squadrons were superior. It is plain that escape would be attempted only by the ships having the highest speed and coal endurance. If they did succeed in evading, a like selection from the Gibraltar fleet would be left to deal with them.

## AT THE DARDANELLES.

The sealing of the Black Sea is dismissed as though it were a comparatively easy matter:—

Apart from treaties with Turkey, anchorage would be found in the vicinity of the Dardanelles, where the masking fleet might be stationed, either in direct watch upon the entrance, or leaving the watch to lighter vessels. The foreign ports would be left to be dealt with by our ships already in those waters—reinforced if necessary.

These strategic considerations make our numerical a real superiority, and leave us a margin of cruisers to protect our commerce from some escaped marauder.

Our building programmes only need to keep pace with the programmes of France and Russia. We require to keep awake as to the value of torpedo craft, but generally the Admiral concludes "there is nowhere in our ship-building policy and condition any cause for alarm."

The Admiral puts his case so lucidly and forcibly as to make the lay reader feel that France and Russia would never dare to fight us, even if they thirsted for war.

## IRISH LOCAL GOVERNMENT AND AFTER.

MR. J. J. CLANCY describes with considerable detail, in the *North American Review* for September, "The Latest Reform in Ireland." It is unnecessary to follow him either into the system which was or the system which is to be. It is more important to note what he says as to the bearing which the new system of Irish Local Government will have upon the Home Rule question:—

As to what will be its consequences, much might be written. If it works well—that is to say, if the Nationalist majority, who will have a majority everywhere outside two or three counties in Ulster, do not utterly boycott the minority from the new bodies, but allow them to have a fair representation upon them; and, if the new boards administer well and honestly the business entrusted to them—at least half of the whole case against Home Rule in the larger and proper sense will have disappeared. It will be no longer possible to allege that the Irish people are unfit to govern themselves or manage their own affairs; at least, it will be rather difficult to get many persons to believe such an allegation. On the other hand, of course, if the reverse takes place in the actual working of the new system, one may expect to hear more frequently than ever the old cry that the Irish nation is incapable of managing its own business justly or wisely, though even under such circumstances it might and, indeed, would have no justification. This being so, it is to be hoped that the electorate, and the bodies which it will call into existence by its votes, will remember the responsibilities cast upon them and act accordingly; and there is, I may add, a fair prospect that this hope will be realised. But a more important point remains to be noticed. It is that it will be impossible long to maintain a system under which bodies elected on a household franchise: to administer local affairs are controlled by other bodies responsible only to a British Ministry. The thing will be an anomaly from the start, and after a while will seem, as well as be, intolerable. But only one remedy for such a state of things can be found. It is Home Rule—the very thing which this concession of local self-government was intended to avert; and it is a conviction that such is the case which has already led some English as well as Irish opponents of Home Rule seriously to reconsider their whole position on that question.

## WHAT MUST WE DO WITH CHINA?

## PARTITION HER!

THAT is the conclusion to which Captain Younghusband leads up by a carefully reasoned paper in the *Contemporary* on "England's Destiny in China." The best method of settlement would be, he holds, for the Great Western Powers to come to a clear understanding between themselves. Unfortunately, according to his showing, this method has been tried and has turned out a failure.

## OUR PRESENT POLICY "FUNDAMENTALLY WRONG."

Passing to the next best, the writer insists that our policy hitherto has proceeded on "fundamentally wrong lines":—

I wish to protest against the system of propping up China as a buffer against the advance of civilised States; and I would invite attention to the ground factor of this question, and to the immorality of the Chinese position. The Chinese want to keep a large and rich portion of the earth's surface to themselves alone; not for the purpose of developing it for the general good; not because they really believe that the country is better developed under a system of strict protection, and honestly wish to make an attempt to so develop it; but simply because they are too ignorant to perceive the riches they possess and the advantages they and every one else would gain from throwing all the buried capital upon the world's market. Such a position is clearly untenable and opposed to the spirit of the age . . . . Why then uphold the Chinese in it?

To organise the Chinese so as to enable them to resist the advance of the civilised Powers is to shape a weapon we may not in the end be allowed to direct. We should repeat the error we have made in India, Turkey, Persia and now in Afghanistan,—of putting power into hands which may use them for ends opposed to ours.

## "LET HER FALL TO PIECES"—AND REBUILD.

What must we do, then, if we fail to reach a friendly understanding with rival Powers, and if we must not maintain Chinese "independence"? The writer replies: "We can keep command of the sea," and limit the expansion of the Chinese navy. We might obtain financial control at Peking. We can resist Franco-Russian encroachments on our interests—if not alone, then with the help of an ally, but an ally white not yellow. "If China is not fit to hold herself together, we must let her fall to pieces":—

The result of this rivalry of European nations will mean, then, in the long run, the partition of China; will mean that certain provinces will come under Russian influence, others under French, others under German, and others again under British control. Have we any need to shrink from this idea with the hypocritical shudders to which we have accustomed ourselves?

## OUR PLAIN DUTY AND DESTINY.

Then comes an important distinction in the ethics of empire:—

To take a country and exploit it at the expense of its inhabitants, as the Spaniards did the States of South America, may justly be called political burglary. To control a country as European nations have now learnt to control Asiatic States, as the Russians rule Turkestan, as we rule India and the French Tonquin, is to take a step in the general progress of the world; to substitute order for chaos; and to give millions of human beings advantages which at present they do not possess. . . . The immorality lies not in controlling such States, but in persistently bolstering them up as an impediment to progress. . . . To effectually control backward people, to treat them with justice, and to develop the natural resources of the country with the aid of Western scientific methods, is to confer benefit on all.

This, urges the writer, is the "direction in which the finger of destiny manifestly points."

## THE BALLOON IN WARFARE.

PROFESSOR H. HERGESELL, in the *Forum* for September, gives a very interesting account of the progress that has been made in military aeronautics. Professor Hergesell is the President of the International Aeronautical Commission which was appointed at the great Meteorological Conference held in Paris in September, 1896. Professor Hergesell says that at the present moment the Germans lead the world in the matter of military ballooning. That they were able to do so was due to the promptitude and energy with which they seized an English invention.

## PORTABLE STORES OF GAS.

England, says he, can claim the honour of being the first to supply an aeronautical troop operating in the field with a sufficient quantity of compressed gas stored in portable retorts. The English, however, have lagged behind in introducing cheaper materials for the construction of the balloons, and also they have never effectively trained their aeronauts for their work. The French are still further behind than the English. Instead of introducing the compressed gas, they persist in generating gas on the field, with the result that a French aeronautical train when complete consists of sixteen heavy waggons, fifty draught horses, and six riding horses.

The Germans were prompt to improve both upon the English and French. They adopted the principle of the storage of compressed gas, but they discarded the costly and perishable gold-beater's skin with which the English continue to make the balloons. Instead of using gold-beater's skin the Germans use an indiarubber. They dissolve the rubber in benzine, and spread it in layers upon cloth. It is then vulcanized, and the cloth consists of double layers of cotton which contain the vulcanized rubber in the form of an intermediate layer. This cloth is very strong and durable. It is almost impossible to tear it, and it is easy to repair.

## THE KITE-BALLOON.

The Germans also departed from the original globular form of balloon. They have substituted for it a kite-balloon, which is in the form of a long cylinder. It is secured somewhat like a kite, and placed obliquely against the wind. It is divided within by a horizontal gas-tight partition; the larger and upper half alone receives the gas. By this arrangement the balloon always remains fully distended, at first with pure air and afterwards with gas and air. The air always remains in the lower compartment. The balloon in course of time constantly increases in size. A kite-balloon has a steering ring which can be distended at pleasure. It has been found that these balloons possess remarkable stability, and can ascend and remain aloft during a heavy gale.

## INCREASE IN SAFETY.

The kite-balloon has been sent up successfully when the wind was blowing at the rate of forty-two miles an hour. On one occasion a kite-balloon was kept up in the midst of heavy snowstorms for two days and three nights without suffering any injury. Musketry fire is almost harmless. The puncture of a balloon occasioned by a rifle bullet is too small seriously to affect its efficiency. Heavy guns, however, can be used against them with success, but the difficulty of hitting a balloon is very great excepting when it is stationary. Descents are now much safer than they used to be. Instead of fitting the car of the balloon with a drag-anchor, a life-line is arranged, by which the aeronaut on touching the ground can rip the balloon from top to bottom, so as to effect an instantaneous discharge of gas.

## THE NICARAGUA CANAL

## AND THE FUTURE OF THE PACIFIC.

MR. MAURICE LOW, in the *National Review*, calls attention to the rumour that the Washington Government has sounded Great Britain with a view to abrogating the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. He says:—

The question of the construction of the Nicaraguan Canal by the Government of the United States, or if by private capital with the interest guaranteed by the Government, will receive the very serious attention of Congress at the coming Session. . . . The necessity of the canal was made obvious when the *Oregon* had to travel 13,000 miles from San Francisco to Key West to join Admiral Sampson's squadron. . . . Now that the United States has colonial possessions, the construction of the canal cannot be much longer delayed.

The Clayton-Bulwer Treaty stands in the way. The first article of the convention provides that neither Great Britain nor the United States shall obtain or maintain exclusive control over the canal; and as the treaty is perpetual, and no method is provided for its denouncement, the treaty remains in force until mutually abrogated.

## THE REAL MONROE DOCTRINE.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a very predictive article on "The Coming Struggle in the Pacific." He insists, to begin with, that the Monroe doctrine was "actually an Anglo-American contrivance. It amounted to a public recognition by the United States of Great Britain as an American Power, and to a declaration of a combined (not a purely United States) policy against all other Powers on the continents of America." The Bulwer-Clayton Treaty "amounted to a formal acknowledgment of Great Britain as an American Power, and as exempt from the exclusive policy of the Monroe doctrine." On the principle of that treaty, Mr. Taylor urges, "we are bound to insist":—

Our political position in the Pacific is too critical, our commercial and financial interests there are too vast, for us to allow the western water route to fall absolutely under the control of any other Power, even of a friendly Power like the United States. . . . Great Britain is territorially and commercially far more of a Pacific Power than is the United States, and it is essential to her Empire to have a share in the control of any Atlantic-Pacific waterway that may be constructed.

## WHY NOT AN ANGLO-AMERICAN CANAL?

Mr. Taylor sees a way to realise the principle both of the Monroe doctrine and of the treaty in question:—

British capitalists did not respond to former invitations to join in the Nicaraguan enterprise, even when issued by General Grant; but the project then was too obscure. Times now have changed, and an Anglo-American Canal Company is quite within the bounds of financial possibility. If the American Government prefer to find all the money as a national investment, we might respond by joining in the guarantee of the bonds. But by whatever means the canal is constructed, it must be neutralised, and we must have a hand in preserving the neutrality. One could not, however, devise a better means of cementing that Anglo-American alliance, the idea of which has been welcomed with so much cordiality—which is better than enthusiasm—in both countries than by making the canal the joint property of both the Anglo-Saxon nations. With joint capital and joint mechanical skill we might build the canal, and with joint strength defend it against the world, permitting of its use by others only on such terms as we may jointly approve.

## A CHINESE SOUTH AMERICA!

Already, Mr. Taylor calculates, the Pacific area includes a population of 878,000,000, or more than half of the population of the world (according to the Levasseur estimate of 1886, 1,500,000,000). He discerns the possi-

bilities of immensely greater developments. He makes one very startling suggestion:—

What if in the future South America should become the reservoir for the overflow of the Mongolian races? The Spanish-American has done little good with his great heritage. He has wasted his substance in riotous politicalism, and preferred to eat the husks of financial prodigality to a return to the fatted calf of honest industry, and the robe and ring of progressive nationalism. If he is submerged in a yellow flood, it is doubtful if the world will be the poorer. This at least is a possibility to be kept in view—that the "Yellow agony" which has at times convulsed the Pacific States of North America may be destined to sweep away the diseased and debilitated nationalities of the Southern Continent.

## A PROPHECY.

Mr. Taylor's vision of the future of the Pacific expands:—

We foresee America as a great maritime power, whose territorial ambitions will not be limited by Hawaii, or even by the Philippines. Many of us now living may reasonably expect to see the completion of the Trans-Asiatic railway to Vladivostok and Tientsin. It will be quickly followed by the Nicaraguan Canal, and from each terminus will radiate great lines of giant steamships traversing the whole of the Ocean area. Meanwhile, the Trans-Andean railway will have been completed, the long projected links with the American railroad system will have been carried northward to Alaska, and southward through Mexico and the central neck to Chili, and the new cycle of Cathay will be won vastly more than fifty years of Europe. Even now the sea-borne commerce of the Pacific exceeds a thousand millions sterling per annum, and it is not extravagant to assume that the twentieth century will see it doubled.

In considering the question of an All-British cable, Mr. Taylor points out that the overland telegraphs in Canada are "controlled" by a United States telegraph combination. Their value depends on the "permanent amity" of the Washington Government.

## Rhodes Redivivus.

UNDER this title, Mr. Edward Dickey discusses in the *Fortnightly* the meaning and outcome of the Cape elections. The immediate result, in his judgment, has been that the Cape Colony has condoned Mr. Rhodes' share in the Transvaal raid, and that Mr. Rhodes is restored to his place as leading statesman in British South Africa. Mr. Rhodes has not been without his lesson, for, says Mr. Dickey:—

The weary period during which he was eating his heart out after his temporary downfall, has, I think, taught him that he can only carry out his life's ambition with the approval, if not with the assistance, of the Imperial Government. Unless I am mistaken, Mr. Rhodes will, therefore, not again commit the error of ignoring the authority of the Mother Country. From 1890 to 1895 Mr. Rhodes was virtually the Dictator of British South Africa; and in common with all autocrats he began, perhaps, to labour under the delusion that his will was law. The bitter experience of the years that followed the Jameson Raid have led him to appreciate more correctly the limitations under which his great and well-deserved authority can best be exercised.

Mr. Dickey anticipates that Sir Gordon Sprigg will not resign, but will re-introduce a Redistribution Bill, and that at the next General Election the cries for redistribution and the assertion of British supremacy will have virtually been merged into one.

A VERY vivid description of Alpine climbing as it appears to a beginner is given by Dr. Hillier in October *Macmillan's* under the heading, "My First Mountain." He had the audacity to begin with the Wetterhorn.

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## "A CAMPAIGN OF BLUNDERS."

SUCH is the summary description by an American writing in *Harper's* on his compatriots' achievements in Cuba. Mr. Caspar Whitney says:—

It might not inappropriately be called a campaign of blunders. First of all was the infirmity of purpose at Washington; then the choice of Tampa, utterly unsuited to be either a point of mobilisation or departure. . . . The quartermaster deficiencies alone would fill a book—deficiencies so glaring as to make one stare—the lack of system in loading transports, which made confusion in the unloading. . . . There were incompetent officials in plenty.

## "THE GREATEST BLUNDER."

Mr. Whitney is hard on General Shafter:—

Officers were needed at outbreak of the war who had proved their ability to think clearly and act quickly, who had had experience in organization. Some of these were at hand, notably Generals Miles, Merritt, Brooke, and Wheeler, and one of these should have led us to Santiago. The general who did lead us, through no especial fault of his, except that of being a friend of the Secretary of War, found himself overwhelmed by the scope of an undertaking beyond anything he had ever known. Perhaps the greatest blunder was arming volunteers with Springfield rifles shooting 1000 yards and burning black powder, to fight against Spanish rifles shooting over 2000 yards and burning smokeless powder. This was not a blunder; it was criminal.

## THE ORDNANCE SUPPLY—A GRAVE CHARGE.

The *Fortnightly* publishes the first instalment of a diary of the Santiago blockade, by the late Frederick W. Ramsden, then British Consul in that port. He declares the bombardment of June 6th to be "ridiculous." "It was probably one of the heaviest bombardments known, and done with modern artillery, and yet the result has been comparatively nil." A grave reflection is cast on the American ordnance supply. Says Mr. Ramsden of the American shell:—

Any quantity of shell of all calibres are being picked up, intact, for most of them do not seem to explode, and when they are opened to take the powder out, they are found to be only about half filled. Somebody is evidently making an honest living there.

## "CAMPS WHERE TYPHOID RUNS RIOT."

Mr. Maurice Low, in the *National Review*, thus refers to home-mismanagement by the War Department:—

Had the mismanagement of the War Department been confined to Cuba, the country would have paid very little attention to the subject. Allowances would have been very properly made for the difficulties in carrying on a campaign over the sea, especially when it was the first experience of the kind. When, however, the mortality is greater in the home camps than it was in Cuba, heavy enough as it was there, due to insufficient medical provision, the country has a right to feel that an Administration responsible for sending troops to camps where typhoid runs riot, should be made to answer.

## WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

Mr. Low offers this explanation:—

English opinion, as reflected here by English newspapers and the London correspondents of American papers, evidently inclines to the belief that the War Department is a nest of corruption, and that the existing state of affairs is due to dishonesty. My personal opinion, founded on careful investigation, convinces me that this does the War Department a great injustice. The Department is top-heavy with officers who have become "soft" from too much ease. Little criticism is passed upon the President. Secretary Alger alone is held responsible for the mistakes of the war; and if Mr. McKinley forces the resignation of the Secretary of War, the President will be able to very quickly rehabilitate himself in the good graces of the country.

## NO PROVISION FOR THE WOUNDED.

In *McClure's* for October Elsie Reasoner tells "what a young girl saw at Siboney." This is what Miss Barton told her of her first night at the front:—

"We arrived," she said, "at night, in a drizzling rain. All along the line the wounded were lying in trenches. A few were nursing a sickly fire of soaked brushwood. No food nor comforts of any kind were visible. . . . Our next trouble was in clothing the wounded. Their terrible condition cannot be described. When they were carried in from the battlefield, their clothes were soaked with blood and rain, and caked with mud. Heroic measures were necessary. With a few quick slashes they were cut loose, stripped off, and thrown away. A few surgeons were there to attend to the care of their wounds; but with no shelter, no clothes, no provisions of any kind, the poor fellows were reduced to the primitive condition of the savage, and could only be laid in rows, weak, wounded, unconscious, and stark naked, upon the bare, wet ground. I hope that never again may I see such a pitiful sight. From some rolls of muslin we had luckily brought with us we tore strips the length of a man and covered them.

## THE SCARCITY OF DOCTORS.

In *Scribner's* for October, a paper on the regulars at El Caney is contributed by Captain Arthur Lee, British military attaché, who was universally popular with the American army and the very last man to say an unkind word without good reason. He tells how he came on a sunken road full of dead and wounded men:—

The heat in the little road was intense, there was no shade nor a breath of air, and the wounded lay sweltering in the sun till the head reeled with the rank smell of sweat and saturated flannel. . . . But the worst feature of it all was the scarcity of doctors. Hour after hour these wounded men had lain in the scorching sun, unattended and often bleeding to death. Their comrades had in many cases applied the first-aid dressings in rough and unskilled fashion, but so far as one could see there had been no medical assistance. The nearest dressing station was three-quarters of a mile to the rear, and while the medical staff there was undoubtedly more than busy it was chiefly with such cases as were slightly enough wounded to walk down for aid.

## GUNS RIDICULOUSLY INADEQUATE.

Of the attack on the village the captain observes:—

It only bore out the well-known military axiom that the attack on a fortified village cannot succeed, without great loss of life, unless the assailants are strong in artillery. The four American guns at El Caney were ridiculously inadequate for the purpose in hand, and that the attack succeeded was entirely due to the magnificent courage and endurance of the infantry officers and men. No praise could be too high for their soldierly devotion.

AMONG signs not a few that the self-governing colonies will not long submit to having their foreign policy settled for them by the Government of Great Britain alone, may be mentioned a paper by Sir Charles Tupper in the *Canadian Magazine* for September. His subject is "Canada's International Status," and his contention is that Canada, strictly speaking, has none. "Canada as a nation has no existence, no responsibility." Painful proof of this fact he finds in "the rough handling too often accorded to meritorious grievances" of Canadians. He cites the case of the *Araucaria*, which was wrongfully seized by Russia, but for which Lord Salisbury refused to exact reparation, and the case of another vessel, the *Coquiltam*, taken by a U.S. man-of-war, the owners of which have gained no redress through our Foreign Office. He hopes that Canada may come to enjoy "the presidency of a Viceroy."

### WHAT THE WAR HAS COST THE UNITED STATES, AND WHAT IT HAS WON THEM.

MR. FRANK A. VANDERLIP, who speaks with the authority as Assistant Secretary to the Treasury, writes in *McClure's* for October on the cost of the war. He dwells with a pardonable pride on the fact that when the first war appropriation of ten million pounds sterling was passed in March, the Treasury had as available cash balance four and a half times that amount.

#### SIGNIFICANT ITEMS.

Of the many items enumerated, three and a half million sterling were spent on buying the supplementary fleet, which doubled the number of vessels in the navy. The cost of firing a single shell from one of the 13-inch guns was £112 sterling, while to fire the 8-inch shell cost over £26. To refill the entire navy with complete supply of ammunition would cost more than four and a half millions sterling. Admiral Dewey had on board his fleet at Manila ammunition to the value of about £200,000. "Each of the five times his squadron passed the firing arc before the doomed Spanish fleet, it expended a round 100,000 dols." It is surprising to learn that the destruction of Cervera's fleet at Santiago cost only £100,000—about the same sum as Dewey spent in firing at the Manila fleet. Dewey's coal bill for April amounted to little more than £16,000.

#### THE TOTAL: QUARTER A MILLION A DAY.

The amount paid out by the Treasury during the war for the army was about 13 millions, and for the navy about 6 millions sterling, so that the navy, though it accomplished much greater results, cost less than half of what was spent on the army. The total appropriations made by Congress amounted in round numbers to £72,000,000. "This vast sum may be taken as the direct Treasury cost of the war." To it must be added £2,000,000 incurred by the States for the equipment and subsistence of their quotas. So the total comes up to seventy-four millions sterling.

The cost per day of the Spanish-American War will, the writer reckons, figure out at about quarter a million sterling. The Civil War cost the Federal Government close on half a million a day. The Franco-German War cost Germany about £800,000 a day.

#### THE GAINS.

Passing to consider possible reimbursements, the writer thinks that a Republic of Cuba, if established, might fairly be called on to pay a part of the debt incurred by the United States to secure its independence. Reckoning up the gains to the United States he puts first the immense gain in prestige; next, possibly, the possession of the Philippines, Porto Rico, and the Hawaiian Islands, the financial prestige which came of the loan asked for being subscribed seven times over, and the gain to civilisation and humanity.

#### TWO SUBSTANTIAL RESULTS.

Finally:—

There are two other entries on the credit side of our nation's ledger, either one of which, it is not extravagant to say, will counterbalance the money cost of this war. We have been drawn closer to our English brothers than we have been at any time since the existence of the nation. We have had a revelation of what an Anglo-American alliance may some day mean in the world's history, and the value of that picture before the minds of the people of these two nations can hardly be measured by us in such figures as we use in speaking of the cost of the war.

And more even than this new fellowship are the stronger bonds of union at home. When South and North marched forth to battle side by side; when Confederate leaders took

command of enthusiastic Northern troops; when new pages of history were written, filled with deeds of valour performed by sons of the North and of the South standing shoulder to shoulder battling under the same flag, the Union was cemented stronger than it had ever been since the Declaration of Independence was first read; and who shall say the cost of the war has not been small, when measured against such gains?

### MR. SMALLEY ON MR. GLADSTONE.

MR. SMALLEY brings to a close in *Harper's* for October his character sketch of Mr. Gladstone. His praise of the late statesman is so qualified as to suggest that it is grudging. His depreciation is of a kind to discount his eulogy still further. Mr. Gladstone "never was a first-rate party-leader." He did not keep his party together. "Sometimes he would not take the trouble. Sometimes his masterfulness was too plain." "When he chose he could do almost anything with almost anybody." On Lord Spencer's conversion to Home Rule the writer remarks:—

Few men would have resisted, or ever did resist, the mingled charm and authority Mr. Gladstone knew how to exert when he was bent on making a convert. The trouble with him, or one trouble, as a party-leader was that he would not exert it often enough.

"A peace-loving colleague" is quoted, who said of Mr. Gladstone during the Penjdeh incident:—

Give him a cause he thinks just, and the old man will fight harder and longer than any of them. He will fight for the empire. He is an imperialist; nothing of the Little-Englandist about him.

After more gossip of this kind, Mr. Smalley gives his "estimate" of Mr. Gladstone:—

He was an opportunist—the greatest of his time. His devotion to reforms began in each case when each reform began to have a fair prospect of political success. He had the spirit neither of the missionary nor of the martyr. It was his business to give legislative form and effect to such measures of political amelioration as seemed likely to secure a majority. . . . His genius was not constructive. He was not an idealist. . . . He did a vast work, in which somebody else was always the pioneer. In free trade, in freer suffrage, in education, others led, Mr. Gladstone followed. His adhesion to each cause coincided with the moment when its success had become, to his mind, certain, when the movement of forces had become irresistible. That was his conception of statesmanship.

Touching on Mr. Gladstone's faults, Mr. Smalley says:—

One of the least amiable was Mr. Gladstone's coldness in friendship. He was sympathetic in the sense that he attracted the sympathies of others, but gave few. He repaid Bright's affection with a carefully measured regard. His sympathies were with mankind rather than with men. . . . In private life he was open, generous, easy, and always delightful. In public life he has sometimes been thought vindictive. . . . He used power mercilessly. He tyrannized over his party, over the House, over his cabinet. It was his tremendous power with the constituencies which made him master.

Among the "main points" in Mr. Gladstone's character Mr. Smalley puts "courage" first, a trait in which "Mr. Gladstone was never surpassed." "His was an august personality. He had not only elevation of character, but the power of elevating others." "He had a sustained dignity of character and conduct in all circumstances." "It is not what he did but what he was which was felt most deeply and will be longest remembered."

THE story of Caedmon and of the cross erected at Whitby in his honour is told by Canon Rawsley in the October *Sunday Magazine*.

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## ENGLAND AND AMERICA:

## NOT MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

MR. WILLIAM ARCHER in the October *Pall Mall Magazine* protests against England being styled the "mother country" of the United States. It is a misleading metaphor, though it can claim the authority of Lord Tennyson and Mr. William Watson. Mr. Archer maintains:—

The America of to-day is not the daughter of the England of to-day. They are both daughters and co-heiresses of the England of the past, and especially, we may say, of seventeenth-century England. . . . We have no shadow of an excuse for putting on maternal airs towards the transatlantic Republic. We, no less than the Americans, are revolted children of the England of North and Grenville, though our revolt has been a bloodless one. Surely, then, our relation is fraternal, not parental and filial. Or, since a significant personification—a remnant either of mythology or of chivalry—makes nations feminine of gender, let us say that we are sister commonwealths.

This is not the mere question of terms it may at first sight appear. The false metaphor begets false feelings on both sides. England, as "the mother-country," falls into all the besetting sins of parenthood—a pedagogic habit, an assumption of superior wisdom, experience, even virtue, and a resentful amazement at every manifestation of individuality on the part of her "offspring" that does not happen to be quite convenient. America, on the other hand, accepts the relationship in words, only to realise the more keenly the absence of any valid and essential fact behind it. "If 'mother' at all," she instinctively feels, "then 'stepmother'!" and the result is apt to be an embittered sense of friction.

## AMERICAN EFFECT ON THE LANGUAGE—GOOD!

The writer goes on to object to our claiming language or literature as more specifically British than American:—

The English language occupies a unique position among the tongues of the earth. It is unique in two dimensions—in altitude and in expanse. It soars to the highest heights of human utterance, and it covers an unequalled area of the earth's surface. Undoubtedly it is the most precious heirloom of our race, and as such we must reverence and guard it. Nor must we islanders talk as though we held it in fee-simple, and allowed our transatlantic kinsfolk merely a conditional usufruct of it. Their property in it is as complete and indefeasible as our own; and we should rejoice to accept their aid in the conservation and renovation (equally indispensable processes) of this superb and priceless heritage.

Mr. Archer does not share the fear so common in literary circles that American influence tends to the degradation of our common tongue:—

There can be no rational doubt, I think, that the English language has gained, and is gaining, enormously by its expansion over the American continent. The prime function of a language,

after all, is to interpret the "form and pressure" of life—the experience, knowledge, thought, emotion and aspiration of the race which employs it. This being so, the more tap-roots a language sends down into the soil of life, and the more varied the strata of human experience from which it draws its nourishment, whether of vocabulary or idiom, the more perfect will be its potentialities as a medium of expression. We must be careful, it is true, to keep the organism healthy, to guard against disintegration of tissue; but to that duty American writers are quite as keenly alive as we. It is not a source of weakness, but of power and vitality to the English language, that it should embrace a greater variety of dialects than any other civilised tongue. A new language, says the proverb, is a new sense; but a multiplicity of dialects means, for the possessors of the main language, an enlargement of the pleasures of the linguistic sense without the fatigue of learning a totally new grammar and vocabulary. So long as there is a potent literary tradition keeping the core of the language one and indivisible, vernacular variations can only tend, in virtue of the survival of the fittest, to promote the abundance, suppleness, and nicety of adaptation of the language as a literary instrument.

As "the Anglo-Saxon race has done, and is doing, more than any other people to undo the mischief wrought at the Tower of Babel," what we need to complete its work is not so much a "union of hearts" as a "union of imaginations."

## Stories About Bismarck.

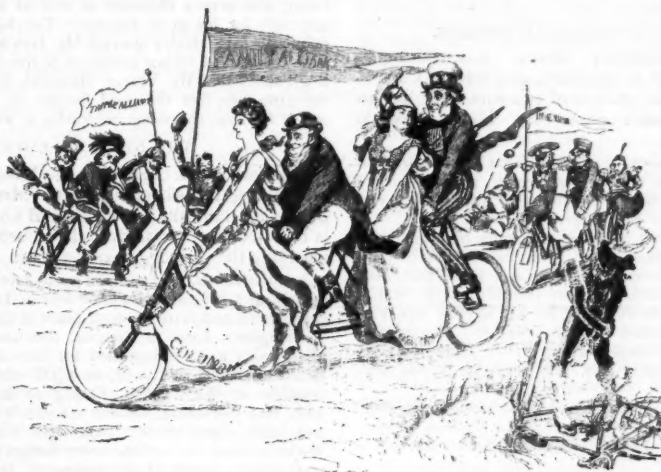
BARON DE MALORTIE, guest of Bismarck in 1852, when the latter was Prussian envoy in Frankfurt, tells in *Cornhill* of the shifts to which his host stooped in order

to elude Austrian espionage. He used to send his important despatches to a non-official address in Berlin, and get shop-boys in different parts of Frankfurt to supply the envelopes and write the address. The awkward writing and the smell of cheese or bacon put the post office spies off the scent. Unimportant despatches, sent in the ordinary way, heightened the deception.

## MAN OF HIS TIME—NOT MAKER.

Mr. W. M. Sloane give his impressions of Bismarck in the *Century* for October:—

Bismarck's grandeur is not mainly personal; it is chiefly racial and national. . . . It is probable that to the absolutist age of Germany will succeed that of internal agitation and reform, and that in time the same ideas of law and liberty which rule elsewhere will come to their own in a land that needed a conquering royal house and an iron chancellor for the acquisition of that strong nationality without which no people can enter the modern federation of nations with a fair chance of holding its own for language, religion, and institutions. The lasting and sufficient greatness of Bismarck's name will finally consist in the high renown of having been the man of his time and his people. In that capacity he was the leader of German progress—a progress along the line of tradition, but not progress through the introduction of new and vivifying ideas.



Life.]

CLEAR THE WAY.

[New York.



## "CHARMING LINKS IN THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE."

### GOSSIP ABOUT "AMERICAN WIVES."

In a paper in *Harmsworth's* for September, certain to be widely read and widely quoted, "Ignota" describes certain "American wives of English husbands," under the title quoted above. The writer observes that :—

Every year Anglo-American marriages become more frequent, and there can be no doubt that, on more than one occasion, this fact has told significantly when affairs of moment were in question. . . . At the present time three of the most prominent personalities in the House of Commons—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Sir William Harcourt, and Mr. George Curzon—are each married to an American. . . . To take the peerage only, there are at the present time three American duchesses, and Lady Frances Hope (Miss May Yohe) may one day be Duchess of Newcastle. The only trans-Atlantic marchioness is Lady Anglesey, but there are three American countesses, four baronesses, and many other ladies whose husbands are in possession of courtesy titles.

#### THE FIRST ANGLO-AMERICAN PEERESS.

The first Anglo-American peeress was, strangely enough, the daughter of a Spaniard, and born in Cuba—a coincidence which the student of portents may like to remember. Her maiden name was Miss Consuelo Yznaga :—

Her mother (says "Ignota"), who had been a noted belle of New Orleans in the fifties, on her marriage to a distinguished Spaniard, went to Cuba, where the future British duchess was born in the little village of Sant Espirita.

As has been the case with almost every family connected with Cuba, the Yznagas sustained great losses, which led to their settling once more in America, and it was there that Miss Yznaga first met Lord Mandeville, then travelling in the States. When visiting at her father's house he fell ill, and was very kindly nursed and entertained till his recovery. The engagement excited exceptional interest owing to the fact that Lady Mandeville, as she became, was the first Anglo-American peeress.

On the death of the seventh Duke of Manchester, in 1890, Lady Mandeville became at once the reigning Duchess of Manchester, and she was for a time the only American duchess in the peerage.

#### THE DUCHESSES OF MARLBOROUGH.

The writer tells the story of the unions which signalise the life of the fair American who was first Miss Price. She married a wealthy American—Mr. Hammersley; on his death the late Duke of Marlborough, and on his death Lord William Beresford. Of the third peeress, "Ignota" remarks :—

It is a curious fact that the young Duchess of Marlborough, *née* Miss Vanderbilt, is the godchild and namesake of Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, owing to the circumstance that the latter and Mrs. Vanderbilt were intimate friends. The Duke of Marlborough first met Miss Vanderbilt when she was visiting her godmother, but the engagement and marriage took place, as all the world knows, in New York.

#### LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

Passing from the peerage, the writer touches on Miss Jennie Jerome, the American lady who is now Lady Randolph Churchill. She was said to be the only woman who was a match in repartee for her husband; and though "brought up in an intensely republican atmosphere she developed into an enthusiastic Tory and a pillar of the Primrose League." About her the writer retails these pieces of gossip :—

She is very devoted to her two sons, and is said to be as ambitious for them as she was for their father. It was at one time widely asserted that Lady Randolph was about to become the

second wife of her millionaire fellow-countryman, Mr. William Waldorf Astor, but up to the present time the rumour has not been confirmed. Lady Randolph's great interest in life is music. She is a very fine pianist, and sings almost as well as she talks. She has of late devoted a great deal of her spare time to theatricals.

#### TWO FRONT BENCH WOMEN.

Of Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, *née* Miss Mary Endicott, "Ignota" says she has "now become quite an Englishwoman" :—

She is devoted to her husband, and has made herself thoroughly conversant with all that affects or that may affect his political ambitions. But she is quite content—unlike, it must be admitted, most American women, to take a second place, and she is liked and respected by many people who still retain their prejudice against the Colonial Secretary.

Lady Harcourt is warmly praised for her gifts as a hostess and her literary tastes :—

She was the daughter of the famous American historian, Motley, and much of her youth was spent in Europe, where her father, who was a diplomat as well as a student, was seeking materials for his great history, "The Rise of the Dutch Republic." Miss Motley married Mr. Ives when quite a girl, and after becoming a widow continued to live in England; and thus it fell about that Mr. Vernon Harcourt, himself a widower with one little boy, had the good fortune to win as his second wife one of the most charming and kindly of women.

#### THE NEW VICE-EMPRESS.

The lady who began life as Miss Leiter, and is now undergoing transformation from Mrs. Curzon to Lady Scarsdale, naturally has much said about her. Her father is reported, we are told, to have settled on her at her marriage the sum of £10,000 a year. The writer says :—

As Miss Leiter, Mrs. Curzon spent several winters in Europe, and she met her future husband first in London, although their engagement and marriage took place at the bride's own home in Washington. Even in America, that land of beautiful women, Miss Leiter was distinguished for her exceptional good looks, and she was also said to be, as a girl, one of the best conversationalists in Washington. Owing to her intimate friendship with Mrs. Cleveland, she was constantly at the White House, and while there became acquainted with all the diplomatic world; indeed, at one time every foreign attaché in Washington was said to aspire to the honour of becoming Miss Leiter's husband. She speaks French and German perfectly, and has always been interested in literary matters; indeed, her interest in Mr. George Curzon's literary work first caused them to become friends.

Other "American wives" mentioned are the Countess of Essex (*née* Miss Adele Grant); the Countess of Craven (*née* Miss C. B. Martin); Lady Terence Blackwood (*née* Miss Flora Davis); "the pretty young daughter-in-law of the Marquis of Dufferin"; Lady Naylor-Leyland (*née* Miss Jennie Chamberlain); "the most beautiful American in society"; Mrs. Arthur Paget (Miss Stevens); and Lady Grey-Egerton (*née* Miss Mary C. Cuyler).

*The Woman at Home* for October is worth getting, if for nothing else, for the two beautiful portraits of the Tsaritsa which accompany Marie Belloc's interesting sketch of the Russian Imperial family. It is a happy idea of the editor to include in pages mostly devoted to fashionable celebrities a paper on "lady missionaries of the C.M.S." Marion Leslie's paper on these devoted women is as refreshing here as a page of Court beauties would be in an ordinary missionary magazine. Miss Frances Low commences a series of papers on profitable employments for educated women by retailing the experiences of such women who have succeeded as managers of tea and luncheon rooms.

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## WHY ARE AMERICANS UNPOPULAR?

## QUESTION RAISED BY AN AMERICAN.

IN *Scribner* for October, Aline Gorren discusses the question of American popularity. The writer speaks of the shock of surprise which passed through the United States when the Spanish difficulty showed that "the Continental powers were, almost without exception, hostile in their attitude to them." Americans, we are told, had believed that they were regarded "with an excusing good will" and peculiarly friendly interest. They cast about for causes. They readily fixed on the natural jealousy roused by the greatness of the Anglo-Saxon race. But, the writer persists, the roots of this antagonism were social and individual, not merely political and national. "There had been abroad, of recent years, a reaction against Americans of a purely personal sort." To explain this unpleasant fact is the aim of the essay.

## CONTRAST BETWEEN THE IDEAL AND REAL.

The writer feels a natural delicacy about the subject which prevents too explicit speech. But the meaning is obvious, that real Americans often fail to live up to the loudly professed ideals of American life. "We appear," says the writer, "to have been proving ourselves to Europeans to be less and less what they expected us to be." American principles of republican simplicity and democratic equality, when realised as by Abraham Lincoln and Benjamin Franklin, have a great charm for European thinkers. They regard the United States as an important experiment in human affairs:—

"Wherever they find us exhibiting an intellectual perception of what those principles bind us to, and squaring our behaviour in some sort to that perception, there is no stint in their interested approval. And as they are apt to come in contact personally with the corresponding class of our own thinkers, and intellectual workers in this country, in whom such perception is most likely to be clear, they are probably the group of Europeans with whom Americans are in the greatest favour to-day. They would presumably not declare that all Americans showed forth, in their attitude toward life and their fellow men, the best influences of the highest democratic ideals—that they were just, tolerant, modest, helpful, kindly, chivalrous, believing in the innate worth and perfectibility of all men, and dignified with the true dignity of simplicity; but they would undoubtedly assert that many were making certain efforts in that direction; that the forces of the best characters in the United States were at least setting toward such consummations.

## "THE LEAST DEMOCRATIC" OF MEN.

But there are Americans of another type who travel. Are they increasing so as to obscure the impression left by the nobler sort?—

A great trouble seems to be that there is a lack of coherence and homogeneity in the American fibre that causes it to disintegrate in European surroundings. Everybody knows that at home our thoughts and ways of life are, as a whole, in harmony with our institutions. But there is very little and often no trace of that when we go abroad. Many thoughtful Europeans will assert that the least democratic man, and particularly the least democratic woman, that they know—democratic in the sense of being most inclined to weigh people and things according to their intrinsic merits, and least allured by arbitrary valuations such as flourish where there have always been privileged classes—is more likely than not to be an American. Nor is that the verdict of those Europeans alone who judge all America by its millionnaires, and its title-marrying daughters of millionnaires, but of those who call their examples from a broader and more diversified, if a less decorative, field. We need look no further for the source of our unpopularity.

## PROFESSION AND PRACTICE OUT OF ACCORD.

The typical American consistent with his professions and principles is obstinately held by European minds "to be a humane and large-minded specimen of a man or woman, responsive to the deeper chords of life, and equalitarian without vulgarity":—

Americans who persistently nullify that value, who systematically hunt the man that wears the tuft, who form colonies in European capitals, where distinctions of pecuniary and social position are established that to Europeans (to whom all Americans are, more or less, alike) seem often in the highest degree fanciful, grow to be regarded at last with the rather contemptuous scepticism that is reserved for those whose actions are in constant discord with their professions.

## LACK OF SERIOUSNESS.

Another fault the writer suggests:—

We have come to be judged abroad as too much lacking in seriousness to be thoroughly agreeable companions. The complaint about us, of course, is that we are too eager and restless for anything of that sort, and so anxious to get the most out of life at all points at once, that it is not easy to cultivate the more lasting and satisfactory associations with us at any one.

The European master of renown, in any field, who has many American pupils, is apt to say that, extremely receptive and active up to a pitch, they disappoint as a rule—whether from a sort of utilitarian impatience, from want of the power of impersonal devotion to things of the mind that must mature slowly, or merely from a certain lack of stability and warmth in temperament—when the highest demands are made upon them. And it is perhaps a part of the reaction, as against, in this case, the great claims made for the brilliancy of our women, to insinuate that, charming as is their presence in European society, and signal a contribution as it makes to the supply of beauty and vivacity and the arts of attire, the very shining lights, the rare personalities that take the commanding and social positions, are more likely to be women of other nationalities.

Whatever our own view of the case may be, it is certain that a common view all over the Continent, and in England also to some extent, is that Americans are, as a people, rather cold, distrust, and fickle.

## "Manners" in the Schools.

AN important suggestion is made in the *New Century Review* by A. Bridge, that "Manners" should be taught in our elementary schools. This would remedy the rowdiness of our streets and the harshness which accompanies the unavoidable friction of a competitive age. As to the precise form of such lessons the writer throws out the following hints:—

I suggest that they should include lessons on the modes of addressing various people, how to perform the various little acts of courtesy to the aged and to women, such as giving up a seat in a tramcar or railway carriage, rising to open a door, how to speak to angry people without losing temper, how to walk up a room without smirking—who that has seen girls of fourteen, fifteen, or sixteen, walk up a room to receive a prize, can recall the spectacle without a shudder? One of the best helps towards the end in view would be the teaching of dancing. I can conceive of nothing which would better give that ease of manner, which is often so painfully absent, in the bearing of boys towards girls. This lesson should appear on the Time Tables of all mixed schools, and the use of the courtesies which are customary at formal dances should be strictly insisted upon. In this way, not only would greater conversational ease be acquired, but practice in little acts of kindness and courtesy would be gained.

CHIEFLY noteworthy in *Cassell's* for October are Mr. Fish's illustrated sketch of Mr. C. N. Henry, the marine painter, and the photographs of actual "storms on the South Coast" which accompany Mr. Story's paper.

## THE POST OFFICE AND THE TELEPHONES.

## HOW THE PUBLIC INTEREST HAS BEEN BETRAYED.

It is an ugly story which Mr. Robert Donald tells in the *Contemporary* in his paper on "The State and the Telephones," a "betrayal of public interests." He takes his facts from the Report of the Select Committee appointed by the House of Commons to investigate the subject. His narrative is not likely to increase the confidence which the nation might be expected to feel in the management of its postal department.

When telephonic communications were declared by the Courts to be within the monopoly of the Post Office, the Post Office began—it was in 1880—to grant licences, "with reckless liberality," Mr. Donald says, only exacting ten per cent. of gross receipts. In 1884 it proceeded to grant general, not local, licences, though always without resigning its right to compete or to grant competing licences. The licencees amalgamated. Mr. Raikes, when Postmaster-General in 1889, protested against this amalgamation.

## THE P.O. AS JACKAL TO PRIVATE MONOPOLY.

But since then, according to Mr. Donald, the Post Office has played into the hands of the monopoly at the expense of the public. In 1892, when the trunk lines of the National Telephone Company were bought by the Government at full value, the company secured additional privileges. It won for its subscribers connection with the local exchanges established by the Post Office. As a consequence the local business of the Post Office dried up:—

The department has been pursuing the suicidal policy of cultivating telephone businesses for the National Company. At every point the Company gains, and the Post Office's failure is the public's loss. The capital invested in these local exchanges is lost. We do not know the amount of public money thus thrown away, as the Post Office nowhere gives information about the financial position of its telephones; but as the Newcastle exchange alone cost £80,222, the total amount must be considerable. The Post Office is peculiarly secret about these things.

## P.O. AGAINST THE MUNICIPALITIES.

The Postmaster-General declared in Parliament in 1895 that the position of local authorities was absolutely safeguarded; but when the City of London refused permission to the National Telephone Company to use its streets unless charges were reduced, the Post Office "surreptitiously laid a subway for its use," and the Company triumphed over the Corporation. A kindred policy has been followed over larger areas:—

What the Department declined to concede in writing it has, nevertheless, given in practice. The Telephone Company has obtained all it asked. Areas have been enlarged and licences refused to municipalities. This policy of enlarging telephone areas without regard to municipal boundaries helped to consolidate the Company's monopoly, and was a subject which specially interested the Select Committee, as it creates an obstacle to municipal telephones. As the Telephone Company said, were towns grouped in one area there would be no inducement for corporations to start separate schemes.

## MYSTERIOUS "MISTAKES."

The case of Guernsey telephones is adduced:—

The Channel Islands were omitted from the schedule of the agreement with the Company. The Company had established business in Jersey, but Guernsey was free. The States of that island decided to apply for a licence, and, on the advice of their engineer, Mr. A. R. Bennett—one of the leading authorities on telephony—to work the service themselves. The Post Office and its confederate the Telephone Company then tried a little game of "bluff." The States were informed that Guernsey had

been added to the Jersey area, and the Telephone Company then began erecting poles in the island. The map of telephone areas submitted to the Select Committee by the Post Office actually showed Guernsey as scheduled under the agreement of March 1896. . . . Only a mistake, for which no one appears to be responsible. These "mistakes" are always occurring, and they always favour the Telephone Company.

## "NO COMPETITION"—A POLICY, IF NOT A PROMISE.

The Post Office has persistently shielded the company from competition. The chairman of the company declared he had promises from Sir James Fergusson, Mr. Goschen and Mr. Arnold Morley, that there should be no competition. Mr. Goschen and Mr. Morley point blank deny the charge; Sir James admits that he was opposed to competition, but does not accept the chairman's emphatic interpretation of his remark. Yet this alleged assurance has been "accepted by the Department as binding." "It has decided the practice of the Post Office:" it has enriched the company. For "there has been no competition" by the Post Office, and no desire shown to encourage municipal competition.

## STATE PURCHASE "RECKONED ON."

Sir James Fergusson and the Post Office recommend that the company should be bought up as a going concern. The company "has reckoned on the certainty of purchase," though it knew "the State was under no obligation to purchase it when its licence lapsed" in 1911:—

It is notorious that much of the Company's capital is "water"—inevitably so, as it bought up competing plant to throw it away, and acquired the interests of licencees which represent no assets. The estimate of the Post Office is that the whole plant of the Company could be replaced for £2,500,000. But the Company's capital is nearly £7,000,000, and in 1904 will be £9,800,000.

## SIR JAMES FERGUSSON'S POSITION.

The unpleasantest thing in the whole paper is this paragraph:—

It should be remembered that Sir James Fergusson was not only the Postmaster-General who signed the first agreement; he has other qualifications. After leaving office he tells us that he used to inquire of a "relative, who was a director of the Company," how the new arrangement was working. In 1895 he was a member of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into the efficiency of the telephone service; and we find him in the following year a director of the National Telephone Company—a lucrative position which he still retains—and now undertakes difficult missions as a representative of the monopoly with all the prestige of an ex-Postmaster-General and of the Minister who signed the agreement creating the monopoly!

Mr. Donald is not satisfied with the recommendations of the Select Committee. Municipal authorities have not facilities given them to counterbalance the difficulties interposed by the reigning monopoly. Company or Post Office could easily strangle any attempt at municipal service. "After what has happened, no one has much confidence in the Post Office as a competitor. The Select Committee have none."

A MARCH of 326 miles on foot through swamp and thick jungle in Lower Burma is described in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for September by Mr. Wm. Sutherland. This gentleman, as Assistant Superintendent of Telegraphs, set out to explore the practicability of running a telegraph wire from Mergui to Victoria Point—a line of 180 miles as the crow flies, but involving a tramp of nearly twice that distance. The paper gives a vivid idea of what pioneers of the world's electric consciousness have to face.

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## NEW THEORY OF ANCIENT HEBRAISM.

## YAHWEH ORIGINALLY THE MOON-GOD.

THE eminent Oriental scholar, Mr. G. Margoliouth, expounds in the *Contemporary* what he describes as "a new theory" of "the earliest religion of the Ancient Hebrews." After touching on the general kinship in "mythic story and religious rite" between the Hebrews and the ancient Chaldeans, he states his thesis:—

The Yahweh cult, I maintain, is not an isolated system of worship, but was in its earliest beginnings identical with the very far-spread adoration of the moon-god, who was in antiquity best known under the name of Sin.

Then he proceeds to present his proof.

## SIN-EA-YA.

The moon-god, he says, reigned supreme at Uru (U of the Chaldees), where he bore the name Nannar the glorious, and at Haran, where he was called Sin. In the earlier ages of the world Sin (the moon) "always stood before Shamash (the sun), and it was he who as 'prince and father of gods and men' exercised supreme sway over the destinies of heaven and earth."

But in primitive Chaldaea there was a god named Ea, or "house of waters." On the strength partly of a parallelism in the Journey of Ishtar to Hades the writer argues that "there is very good ground for supposing that Ea and Sin were in primitive times names of the same god," the influence of the moon on the tides being reflected in the name "house of waters."

Again on the Upper Euphrates and in Western Asia was worshipped a mysterious god named Aa or Ya. The writer suggests that this is none other than Ea, whose name has undergone modified phonetic transcription. Dr. Margoliouth admits that "definite proof of this identification is yet wanting."

## THE ADVANCE UNDER MOSES.

He next proceeds with the endeavour to identify the god of the early Hebrews with Ea or Sin. First comes the importance given in Hebrew religion to Sinai, the mountain sacred to the moon-god Sin. The name Yahweh is "lengthened, as archaeologists rightly think, from Aa or Ya." Moses taught the Israelites that the god whom they had worshipped as Sin, Nannar, or Shaddai, was, indeed, god of the moon, but of infinitely more besides: "he is much greater than has hitherto been thought, for he is the absolutely Existing One, who in himself sums up all being and all life." The word Yahweh the writer interprets as the Existing One.

But if Yahweh is identified with Sin, and Sin with Ea, and if Yahweh be but Aa or Ya writ large, then Ea and Aa and Sin are one and the same. Then, too, Abraham went from Ur, where Sin was worshipped, and settled for a time in Haran, also a seat of Sin's worship. In Babylonian records parallel with Genesis, Ea occurs in the former, where Yahweh is used in the latter. Hebrew and even modern Jewish ritual at the new moon is taken by the writer as a survival of the cult of the moon-god.

## THE PRIMITIVE FAITH PRESERVED.

These are a few of the considerations which lead the writer to the conclusions thus summarised:—

There was first a primeval form of faith, consisting in the worship of the supreme god Ea, at the very cradle of civilisation—namely, Eridu, lying close to the spot where the Euphrates originally joined the Persian Gulf. It was partly through divine emanations or procreation, and partly by means of turning the different names of the same god into designations of separate deities, that a far-branched polytheistic system soon developed itself out of the original faith of Eridu. One family of the human

race, however, remained faithful to Ea, worshipping the god under the name of Nannar at Uru, and under that of Sin at Haran.

These faithful worshippers were of two classes, one henotheists holding Yahweh to be the only god for Hebrews to worship, the other strictly monotheists.

## How Two Protestant Kings Embraced the Pope.

MISS MARY SPENCER WARREN, in *Pearson's*, gives a lively account of "The Daily Life of the Pope." Leo XIII. is described as of fastidious cleanliness and precise habits. His income is set down at £480,000 a year. The expenses of the Vatican run to nearly £1,000 a day. The treasures of the Vatican may be inferred from the estimate that the gold objects alone are worth £4,000,000. His Holiness is very fond of birds, having an aviary in his garden, and feathered songsters in his rooms. He is also immensely interested in viticulture, and has a large vineyard. The situation, however, is not favourable, and the wine produced is of inferior quality. But though he drinks little of it, it sells at a high figure because produced under the Pope's superintendence. Forms of salutation observed in the presence of His Holiness are the theme of many anecdotes, to which Miss Warren adds this:—

Kingly and princely visitors bend low and kiss the proffered hand of the Pope, although one or two reigning monarchs have introduced a variety in this respect. King Oscar of Sweden was the first, I believe, to make the innovation. He was received at the Vatican with much pomp and ceremony, and as he entered the Throne Room the venerable pontiff moved to meet him and extended his hand in greeting. A monarch of a Catholic country, would, under the circumstances, have bent his knee and kissed the extended hand—while Protestant monarchs had hitherto bowed low; but King Oscar—who is well over six feet in height—advanced with his head well in the air, seized hold of the Pope's hand, and shook it with the greatest heartiness; then, stooping down, he threw his arms round the fragile form before him and imprinted in rapid succession three sounding kisses on his face, in just the same manner that he is accustomed to when visiting temporal monarchs. The horror manifested by the prelates and courtiers cannot well be described, but the Pontiff himself was much amused, and from thenceforth took a great liking to the Swedish king. His Imperial Majesty of Germany has since followed suit, greeting the head of the Roman Catholic Church in exactly the same fashion.

The Pope is preparing his own tomb. The only inscription will be: "Hic Leo XIII. P. M. pulvis est."

MR. EDWARD FARRER in the September *Canadian Magazine* offers an interesting suggestion for improving the carriage of grain from Manitoba to Liverpool. At present five bushels go by Buffalo and New York for one that goes by Montreal. Mr. Farrer, speaking for what he styles the best authorities in Canada and the United States, urges that the Canadian Pacific Railway should put large grain steamers with barge consorts between Fort William and Owen Sound, running them with the railway at Fort William and with a first-class ocean steamship line owned by the company at Montreal, using the port of West St. John when Montreal is closed by ice. The Manitoba shipper would thus be able to get a through rate and through bill of lading to Liverpool. This would not only recover the Manitoba grain traffic for Canada, but being a much cheaper method of transfer would add by so much to the value of the grain exported. Mr. Farrer insists, however, that the Canadian Government must improve the Montreal harbour.

## OBITER DICTA BY RIDER HAGGARD.

THE second instalment of "The Farmer's Year" appears in *Longman's* for October, and Mr. Rider Haggard's chat is entertaining as well as instructive. His sketch of the conventional tenants' dinner is humorous and pathetic.

## ON THE FARM LABOURER.

He is much impressed with the virtues of Hodge :—

It is the fashion, especially in the comic papers, to talk of the agricultural labourer as Hodge—a term of contempt—and to speak of him as though he had about as much intelligence as a turnip. As a matter of fact, after a somewhat prolonged experience of his class, I say deliberately that, take it all in all, there are few sections of society for which I have so great an admiration. Of course, I am excepting black sheep, brutes, drunkards, and mean fellows, of whom there is an ample supply in every walk of life. But, on the other hand, I am excepting also any specimens palpably above the general level, and talking of the man as one meets him everywhere upon whatever farm one likes to visit.

## AN OLD-AGE PENSION SCHEME.

Mr. Haggard thinks some system of insurance for the labourer ought to be devised, and makes this suggestion :—

Money is deducted from dividends or other earnings to satisfy income-tax. Would it not be possible by some similar legislative regulations to force the employer to pay over a certain percentage of all wages to a great insurance fund for the benefit of the person who is temporarily deprived of them, and, that these laws might not appear invidious, to apply their principle to the earnings of every class of society? I cannot see that there is more degradation in being forced to contribute towards a pension fund than in being forced to contribute towards the income-tax. Indeed, I believe that this system already obtains in the Indian Civil Service and elsewhere, but I never heard that Indian civil servants felt themselves degraded or aggrieved because they were obliged to comply with it. I am sure that many of us would be deeply grateful to any Government that from the beginning had insisted on collecting, say, ten per cent. of our earnings for our own benefit.

## THE LATEST FLYING-MACHINE.

THE *English Illustrated* for October describes the air-car or flying-ship designed by Mr. G. L. O. Davidson. Taking as his guiding maxim to imitate Nature's arrangements in the flight of birds, the inventor has modelled his air-ship broadly on the shape of a bird. Only its wings are rigid :—

The two surfaces forming the upper and lower framework of the wing, which may be said to represent the bones of the bird's wing, are made of steel-stays, while the representatives of the skin and feathers which cover these ribs are made of a complete valve surface of metal. These valves act automatically. When the machine is ascending they remain open and prevent the pressure of the atmosphere above from retarding the ascent of the machine, while when it is necessary for the ship to remain at a given altitude, or to descend, they are closed so as to offer a resisting surface to the air beneath, on which the wings lie exactly again, as in the case of the parachute.

The machine is no light bicycle of the air, but a ship not less than fourteen feet high, from tip to tip of wings measuring a hundred feet, equal to the support of ten tons. The way in which this considerable weight and volume are made to fly is not made too clear :—

Between the upper and lower surfaces of the wings are rotary lifters worked by means of a steam-engine situated in the body of the bird itself. By their rotation they lift the machine vertically, and they do this as long as they are kept working. It is lifted vertically upwards by its machinery, and in obedience to the law of gravity it is continually tending to fall again. By directing its inclination at a small angle from the horizontal,

however, it moves forward, cutting through the air in exactly the same way as a kite fastened to the end of a string moves forward when the string is pulled at an angle to the outspread surface.

The ship, which is shown to look like a huge owl, is steered by a movable beak, and inclined up or down by a movable tail. £20,000 would build one to carry 100 passengers. A speed of 300 miles an hour is reckoned. Be it remembered that all this is mere design. The thing has not been floated yet in any sense.

## COW'S MILK AND CONSUMPTION.

## WHY INFANT MORTALITY REMAINS SO HIGH.

"TUBERCULOSIS in Man and Beast" is the title of a paper in the *Nineteenth Century*, in which Sir Herbert Maxwell conveys the gist of the report of the last Royal Commission on the subject. This opening paper reminds us that the perils of the milk-can once so notorious in connection with typhoid, now extend to tuberculosis as well. This fell disease is common to the lower animals and man, and from them he takes it most frequently. But not chiefly by eating their flesh :—

The Commissioners are at one with their predecessors in believing that "no doubt the largest part of the tuberculosis which man obtains through his food is by means of milk containing tuberculous matter." The reason for this, in the United Kingdom at least, is pretty obvious. Our people are in the habit, which for practical purposes may be treated as inveterate, of drinking uncooked milk. Children, especially, are seldom given boiled milk.

From a British point of view, then, it is a serious matter to find that the tuberculosis is far more prevalent among dairy cows than among bullocks, heifers, or any other class of agricultural stock. Not only is milk, as we use it, the form of food most likely to convey infection to the consumer, but the cows whence the milk is drawn are more subject to the disease than any other domestic animal.

## THE INFALLIBLE TEST OF TUBERCULIN.

Koch's famous discovery of the tubercle bacillus and of the lymph tuberculin has made preventive measures possible, for though fatal to human life, the lymph "remains a harmless and practically infallible test for the presence of tuberculosis in living ruminant animals." By this method of detection and the consequent isolation, Danish stockyards show a reduction of tuberculous cases from sixty-six to twenty-five per cent. The writer asks :—

If our Board of Agriculture adopt the recommendation of the Royal Commission and undertake the culture and gratuitous distribution of tuberculin, on conditions of subsequent management similar to those prescribed in Denmark, will British farmers and stockowners be so blind to their own interest as to refuse the boon?

He warns us that the French Government in prohibiting the importation of breeding stock which has not stood the tuberculin test, has set an example likely to be followed. He exposes the chaotic arrangements for inspection which we now follow, which are fair neither to the owners nor to the public. He also insists that—the excellent uniformity of meat inspection which has been attained in Germany, France, Denmark, &c., cannot be emulated in Great Britain so long as private slaughter houses are allowed to exist. The evidence on this point is overwhelming.

He calls attention to the importance of the public securing sterilised milk or milk from an untainted supply. He lays stress on the fact that tuberculosis in infancy, commonly classed under the head of infantile diarrhoea—has not shown the diminution which sanitary progress has effected in the ravages of adult tuberculosis. He attributes this fact to the increased use of new milk by children.

## THE FUTURE POSITION OF WOMEN.

AN article which the enemy will probably describe as another illustration of the fact that the emancipation of women is leading to a revolt against maternity is to be found in the *Arena* for September. It is written by a Denver lady, Lizzie M. Holmes. It would, however, be unjust to describe her protest against the sacrifice of the whole sex to the reproductive functions as a revolt against maternity. Miss Holmes' point is that it is only in the lower grades of human life that the power of reproduction seems the most important part of existence:—

The male portion of the race already feel as though fatherhood were a mere incident in their lives, and would be insulted were you to intimate that fatherhood should be the crowning glory of their lives. They know that they possess powers and capabilities that the world needs and appreciates, and that fatherhood, blessed though it be, is not the fullest and best manifestation of their existence. The idea is in every way as applicable to woman as to man. Why should *all* the faculties and energies of woman be turned to the fulfilment of this one function of her being? It is flattering to man to think that it takes all of a woman's whole life to carry out her duty to him and his children? Let the woman live for herself, not for unborn children. Let her fill her life to the brim with happiness, knowledge, mental and physical activity, let lofty emotions and vigorous thoughts fill her being; let her whole existence expand to its fullest extent; let her forget her motherhood; she will be the better mother for first being a perfect woman. And to be this she must first be free.

She admits that freedom will bring its disadvantages, but the cure for the evils of freedom is more freedom. At present, Miss Holmes says—

Woman herself is dissatisfied. She is not as lovable, perhaps. She has lost some of the charm of clinging womanhood which at best man only heeded in his leisure moments, and has not yet gained the poise and individuality that will draw him to her as a companion. She is dissatisfied with the old gallantry, and has not yet attained the spontaneous recognition and respectful love she longs for. But this will come. There will be a time when men and women, equal human beings, clasping hands and looking each other in the eyes on a level—not leaning on each other, but upright—will find a true fellowship; and mutual admiration and respect will exist between them. Then will love be sweeter, purer, more beautiful than the world has ever known.

## Woman Physically Equal to Man.

COWARDICE being no longer considered the proper attribute of a woman, it is well to have pluck encouraged in our girls by such papers as that by Mr. George Wade in the *Quiver* on "Famous Living Heroines," wherein the adventures of ladies like Florence Nightingale and Mrs. Grimwood are set forth. The athletic powers of women are magnified in the *Ludgate* by A. De Burgh, who stoutly maintains, from numerous instances of feminine prowess in war, at sea, in fires—from Royalty downwards—that, "given opportunities and training absolutely equal, women would soon rival men in their physical powers when in normal health." He proceeds:—

Let us look at some of the devotees of sport of our day. On the cycle women have shown themselves in every respect equal to their so-called stronger brethren. . . . On horseback the instances of great feats carried out by lady riders are of world-wide renown. In shooting and fishing they outdo average men wherever they take up the sport. As sailors we see yachtswomen in the front rank. The late Lady Brassey could manage her yacht, the *Sunbeam*, as a master, and only a few months ago did Lady Ernestine Brudenell-Bruce, eldest daughter of the present Marquis of Ailesbury, apply to the Board of Trade at Liverpool for leave to undergo the customary examination for a yachtmaster's certificate, so that she might hold the proper

qualification to command her own yacht. Has not the late Tsar of Russia appointed the Queen of Greece an honorary admiral of his fleet in recognition of her knowledge of seamanship? In short, women succeed and come to the front in all they undertake, whether of work or play, and this in spite of the many impediments placed in their way.

He cites the Duchess of Bedford as one of the best shots, and the Duchess of Fife as one of the most successful fly-fishers in Scotland. He refers to the endurance in travel shown by Lady Samuel Baker and Miss Kingsley.

The new expectancy that girls shall be brave appears in the new magazine, the *Girl's Realm*, where Alice Corkran recounts the exploits of "Girl Heroines."

## The "Predominant Partner" below Par.

"ENGLAND, Ireland, Scotland or Wales—which country has played the most prominent part in the history of our Empire" since 1600? That is the somewhat appalling question which Mr. G. A. Wade undertakes to answer in *Pearson's* for October. Mr. Wade estimates the number of "famous" men and women in the last 298 years to be precisely 287. The results of his comparison are these:—

Class.	England.	Scotland.	Ireland.	Wales.	Total.
1. Statesmen, Orators, etc.	31	8	7	—	46
2. Literary men . . .	41	9	14	1	65
3. Leaders of Art . . .	17	3	2	1	23
4. Lawyers . . .	7	3	3	2	15
5. Scientific men . . .	23	10	9	1	43
6. Commercial men . . .	13	4	4	1	22
7. Explorers and Travellers	11	6	1	1	19
8. Soldiers and Sailors . .	15	6	6	...	27
9. Clergymen, Preachers, etc.	15	1	5	...	21
10. Miscellaneous (Royalty, Nurses, etc.) . . .	6	...	...	...	6
	179	50	51	7	287

England counts 72·88 per cent. of the total population of the United Kingdom, but only 62·36 per cent. of the famous; Scotland, 10·66 per cent. of the population and 17·42 per cent. of the famous; Ireland, 12·46 per cent. of the population and 17·77 of the famous; while Wales counts 3·97 per cent. of population and 2·44 of the famous. That is to say—

England has only produced six-sevenths of her proper share of famous people; Scotland has produced 70 per cent. more than her proper share; Ireland has produced nearly 50 per cent. more than her proper share; and Wales about two-thirds less than her proper share.

The worth of Mr. Wade's estimate obviously depends on his principle of selection of the famous 287. As he does not allow to Wales a single orator or a single preacher of eminence, Welshmen will doubtless question his results. In any case, the tables look well for the "Celtic fringe" to which Lord Salisbury referred some time ago.

## The late Sir George Grey.

THE *Fortnightly* publishes a sketch of the late Empire-builder by Messrs. Louis Becke and Walter Jeffery, confessedly gleaned principally from the Life by William and Lily Rees. One fresh incident may be quoted from a conversation with one of the writers:—

Twelve months ago the veteran Soldier-Governor and he sat looking upon the budding trees of a South Kensington garden. "It is good to be so near to God and nature in such a great city as this, is it not?" he said in his faint but clear tones, "to hear the whispering of the trees and the song of the birds; ah, it is good indeed, good indeed; it is the breath of the Almighty singing to us who are about to go."



## GOOD STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

*Cornhill* continues to make "good stories" a feature. In the October number Michael MacDonagh strings together many anecdotes about "great men: their simplicity and their ignorance." Three may be cited here:—

## THE IRON DUKE'S DISHEARTENED COOK.

"A first-rate chef was in the employment of Lord Seaford, who, not being able to afford to keep the man, prevailed on the Duke of Wellington to engage him. Shortly after entering the Duke's service the chef returned to his former master and begged him, with tears in his eyes, to take him back, at reduced wages or none at all. Lord Seaford asked, "Has the Duke been finding fault?" "Oh, no—he is the kindest and most liberal of masters; but I serve him a dinner that would have made Ude or Francatelli burst with envy, and he says nothing! I go out and leave him to dine on a dinner badly dressed by my cook maid, and he says nothing. Dat hurt my feelings, my lord!"

## A NORTHERN FARMER AND THE OXFORD DON.

The late Professor Jowett is the hero of another amusing story of taciturnity and simplicity. The Professor during his connection with Balliol College had occasion to visit some of the farms belonging to the college in the North. One of the leading tenants was deputed to take him round. A long tramp they had, in the course of which Dr. Jowett uttered not a word, while the farmer was too much stricken with awe to venture a remark. But when the walk was almost done, the Professor was roused to speech. Looking over a stone wall to a goodly field of vivid green, he abruptly said, "Fine potatoes." Quoth the farmer: "Yon's turnmuts." Not a word more was spoken between them.

## HOW BARNEY WAS "DONE" BY A PARSON.

The late Mr. Barney Barnato was, as is well known, an extremely shrewd and wideawake man. But there is a story told on the Stock Exchange of how a simple country parson got the better of him. The parson wrote to him in terms something like the following: "Respected Sir,—As the Vicar of —, my aim has always been investment and not speculation. When your bank came out I regarded the shares as an investment, and I purchased 400 at £4, sinking my little all in them—and a good deal more. They have now fallen to £2, and I am undone. My parish I cannot face as a bankrupt, and what am I to do? I throw myself on your mercy." Mr. Barnato, so the story goes, was deeply moved by this touching appeal, and wrote back that in the painful circumstances of the case he would buy back from the clergyman the 400 shares at £4, the price he had paid for them. Immediately on receipt of this generous reply the guileless country parson at once wired to his brokers: "Buy 400 Barnato Banks at 2, and send round to Barnato Brothers, who will give you 4 for them."

## THE CHAPLAIN AND THE GUTTER CHILD.

Some "Humours of Hospital Life" are retailed in *Cornhill* by one who gives no name, but presumably is, or was, a hospital nurse. The two best stories are these:—

A poor little street Arab was brought into hospital by the police. He had been run over by an omnibus, and was badly injured. The chaplain was sent for, as it was thought improbable that the boy would live many hours. With little tact the chaplain began the interview thus: "My boy, the doctors think you are very much hurt. Have you been a good little boy?"

Boy (much bored): "You git aout!"

Chaplain (shocked): "But I am afraid you are not a good little boy, and you know you may perhaps be going to die."

Boy (anxious to end the interview): "Well, t'aint none o' your business, any'ow. Wot's me death got to do with you? Ave you got a pal in the coffin line?"

It is pleasant to be able to relate that this boy finally recovered.

## REWARD FOR A BISHOP'S DAUGHTER.

*Apropos* of gratitude from patients, military and others, the writer says:—

The civilian patient is much more effusive, as may be gathered

from the speech of an old man to a somewhat starched and proper probationer (the daughter of a bishop), who was cleaning some glasses near his bed. "W'en I gits out o' 'ere, my dear, I don't mind if I finds yer a nice comfortable sittivation as barmaid, down 'Ackney way. You knows 'ow to clean glass, and 'd get better money, anyhow."

## ONE FOR THE WIFE.

Miss Lucy Hardy in the *English Illustrated* mingles with her fiction this instance of the retort courteous but complete:—

There is a story of a lady out walking with her husband, who, when a passer-by accidentally trod on her dress, addressed him in somewhat strong language. The delinquent, an old farmer, only looked pityingly at the husband, and remarked in a tone of genuine and kindly sympathy, "I du feel for 'ee, Sir, I du; for I've just such another bitter-tongued 'un of my own at home."

## A QUEER BAIT FOR JOHNNY SHARK.

Lieutenant Stuart D. Gordon writes in the October *Badminton* on "Our Sailors at Play," and describes a branch of their sport which, while it seems somewhat brutal, is probably less so than any other form of fishing:—

An empty soda-water bottle is obtained, into which is put a small charge of guncotton with detonator attached; from this is led the electric wire, which in turn is connected up to the battery, after passing through the cork, which latter is hermetically sealed with india-rubber solution. Having duly encased this truly "deadly bottle" in a piece of salt pork or offal, it is "paid out" astern at the end of a line along which is "stopped up" the wire. "Johnny Shark," presently swimming leisurely by, spots the tempting morsel, and at once turning upon his side, with a single stroke of his propeller-like tail, secures at one and the same time his dinner and his death; for at the very instant his great jaws close upon the bait the modern fisherman touches the key of the battery, completing the circuit, and blowing the head and shoulders of the shark into a thousand atoms.

## AN ELECTRIFIED SHIPMATE.

Here is a specimen of the naval practical joke:—

A somewhat amusing instance of this, within the writer's recollection, was when, at a place named Sharja, in the Gulf of Oman, we one night caught a very powerful—electrically speaking—specimen of this sort of ray. Here, it was thought, was a grand opportunity for playing a joke upon one of the men, who was a decided greenhorn; but on his being advised to pick up that particular fish, he somehow guessed all was not as it should be, so to guard against its biting him—as he feared it would—he plunged his knife into the creature to despatch it, when the yell of surprise and pain that came from him might have been heard a good mile off; neither was it till twenty-four hours had passed over his head that he regained the full use of his right arm, which had been temporarily paralysed by the severe electric shock emitted from the fish, the current finding a ready conductor in his knife.

In *Lippincott's* for October Nina R. Allen remarks on the popularity of grey eyes in fiction. This preference, she thinks, may be due to the fact that the eyes of most writers are grey-blue or grey. In England all the poets almost have grey eyes. She complains that she has not yet met with golden-grey eyes in fiction, and recommends this variety to the novelists who desire something new in eyes.

THE second volume of the *Temple Magazine* makes a book of over nine hundred pages. It is attractively bound in green and gold with gilt edges. The stories and articles contained in it cover a very wide area and will be of interest to a great number of magazine readers. Horace Marshall and Son are the publishers, and the price of the volume is 7s. 6d.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE October number contains several articles of high importance. Dr. Shaw reiterates his conviction that the Philippines cannot be abandoned. He speaks out very plainly concerning the delinquencies of the American War Office. He rejoices in the victory of Omdurman, and referring to the benefits anticipated from American intervention in the Philippines and West Indies, declares that "this splendidly managed expedition of General Kitchener will have brought even greater succour and blessing to the millions of human beings in the Eastern Soudan,"—which at the present time may be regarded as the highest tribute an American could pay. He remarks with enthusiasm on the extent to which the prestige and influence of the English-speaking peoples have been enhanced by the events of one brief season. "Best of all, recent American and English victories benefit the whole world."

He calls attention to the enthusiasm which has been roused throughout the country by the behaviour of the coloured regiments of the regular army. Their laurels, he hopes, will help to solve the race question, and suggests that the administration of the Philippines would offer a promising field for young negro Americans of approved qualities. It is an interesting thing to find that American expansion in tropical lands promises to make Americans value their negroes more highly than they have done. Dr. Shaw suggests that Cuba should be garrisoned with the late insurgent troops, enrolled in a sort of military constabulary under American officers with a fair stiffening of American privates. His Canadian Correspondent draws a glowing picture of the political and commercial prospects of the Dominion. "The country is on the verge of an era of unparalleled development and national progress."

### MCKINLEY ACTUAL COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

The principal article is one by General A. B. Nettleton, on President McKinley, "The Man at the Helm," as he calls him. It consists of a review of McKinley's Presidency, and is warmly but judiciously eulogistic. Coming to speak on the war period, the writer says:—

From the first, and that without vanity or presumption, President McKinley found himself exercising in fact the authority vested in him by the Constitution as commander-in-chief of the army and navy. Availing himself of the best talent in both branches of the service, with rare sagacity or good fortune putting the right commander in the right place, careful not to violate the canons of the military art, he formulated a plan of campaign, definite and positive in its main outlines, flexible in regard to such details and contingencies as no one could foresee or control. Admirals and army commanders acted within the lines of this general plan of the war and executed with magnificent energy and thoroughness the orders emanating from the White House, but transmitted through the regular channels of subordinate authority.

### WHO SENT DEWEY TO MANILA?

At the very outbreak of hostilities came a striking illustration of what has here been said. It is a fact not commonly known that the first dispatch which was cabled to Commodore Dewey within twenty-four hours after the declaration of war, ordering him to sail forthwith for Manila and capture or destroy the Spanish fleet in Philippine waters—an order which resulted in the greatest naval victory in history, decided the struggle in the eastern hemisphere, and changed the future of ten millions of people—was dictated by the President and sent by his direction against the advice of the entire Cabinet save one member.

The writer is convinced that the war, in unifying North and South, and consolidating the nation through all its classes, and the consequent expansion over sea must result in lifting civic life to a higher level. "We have ceased to be provincial; our thoughts and discussions must henceforth embrace the world."

### THE WAR OFFICE MUDDLE.

The medical and sanitary aspects of the war are treated kindly, but firmly and fearlessly, by Dr. Carroll Dunham. He exposes with the best spirit the iniquitous mismanagement of the War Office. It is certainly a gruesome tale he has to tell of utter disregard of the most elementary sanitary precautions, not merely in Cuba, but also in the United States. It is pathetic to read that the most dangerous enemies of the United States troops were the plague-stricken non-combatants who were allowed to leave Santiago before the bombardment began. The kindness shown to these poor refugees was a welcome change to pestilence and death. The arrangements for carrying home the wounded were simply shameful. The transport ran short of ice and fresh water. "Wounds were washed with sea-water." There were no bandages, no surgical instruments on board. Dr. Carroll Dunham rightly says that the resolute manner in which Americans are now setting about to cut out the cancer of mal-administration, and the courage with which they reveal their shortcomings to the world, are fine tributes to the spirit of the people.

Lieutenant Parker throws some light on the breakdown of the military arrangements. The officials of the War Department were tied hand and foot by Acts of Congress, and they had no power or discretion to act with the requisite freedom. The Supply Department laboured heroically after the emergency was on them, but he confesses that appointments due to political influence rather than to personal fitness aggravated the situation.

Dr. Lunn contributes a sketch of the Rev. Thomas Champness, of Rochdale, "the founder of a Protestant Brotherhood."

## THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* for August is chiefly occupied with the memory and significance of the New South Wales elections. These have, Mr. Fitchett insists with manifest joy, pronounced unequivocally in favour of federal union. He reports a very cheerful tone in most of the Colonial Budget speeches. Speaking of the Woman Suffrage Bill, then before the Victorian Legislature, he says that the one unexpected feature of women's suffrage in both New Zealand and South Australia is its barrenness of visible results. So far the newly enfranchised woman is the mere dutiful echo of her husband's vote. Mr. Charles Wilson writes on "The New Zealand Police Commission," and anticipates that the outcome of the investigation will be to vindicate the high character of the Colonial constabulary.

THE strategic significance assigned to Jamaica by Captain Mahan, backed up as he has been by recent events, has helped to arouse interest in that island and its people. A very vivid sketch of its interior appears in the October *Ludgate* under the heading "The Mountain Heart of Jamaica." May Crommelin is the writer.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE October number of the *Fortnightly* is full of excellent matter, actual and up-to-date. The articles requiring special notice elsewhere make up nearly one-half of the whole list.

## OLD AGE PENSIONS AND LAND VALUES.

The negative conclusions of the Report of the Committee on Old Age Pensions, Mr. Thomas Scanlon regards as inevitable, in view of the instruction that the State subsidy must encourage thrift. One-half of the working classes have to live on 20s. a week or under, a wage that does not admit of much saving. Yet the writer contends that "it is not easy for any working man or woman to reach sixty-five without having benefited society in some shape or other," or without a strong claim on the "unearned increment." This is his proposal:—

"Old Age Pensions" and "Taxation of Land Values" are two of the more prominent crises which one hears at election times from opposite political camps. What is wanted is a daring and dextrous statesman who will combine the two so as to read "Old Age Pensions *vis* Taxation of Land Values." Such a cry is surely well worth the attention of any party without a programme, and if rightly used would go far towards winning an election.

## A NEW TEMPERANCE REFORM.

Mr. E. D. Daly, from his experiences as magistrate's clerk, writes on what he terms "A Forgotten Aspect of the Drink Question"—namely, the lack of criminal remedy of wives against drunken husbands who steal or destroy their property. He advocates the enactment of this provision:—

On application of any wife, and on proof that her husband is (a) habitually intemperate and drunk, or (b) that he habitually fails, without reasonable excuse, to provide due maintenance for her and for their children, whom he is liable to maintain, or (c) that he habitually and unlawfully assaults her or them, a Court may grant to her an order protecting her earnings or separate property, clothes, school requisites or earnings of her children, and household necessities; violation of this provision to be punished as a common assault. He would similarly protect employers of drunken workmen, and by these means discourage drunkenness.

## BISMARCK AND RICHELIEU.

An interesting contrast is drawn by Mr. J. F. Taylor, Q.C., between the founder of French absolutism and the unifier of Germany, very much to the advantage of the Cardinal. Of Bismarck the writer observes in fine:—

His place in history is that of the man in whom all the historical and political forces of his country met, and who, never needing to take thought of what was to be done, applied terrific powers of intellect and will to the accomplishment of an allotted task. But it is all done in the spirit of a great adventurer. Failure would have meant the abasement of Prussia, but not, I think, the destruction of German hopes of unity. I can see little that is elevated, nothing that is beautiful, in this colossal statesman. His true monument is the State, the material structure of German greatness. In Richelieu there is a greatness rivalling Bismarck's, but there are original conceptions, generous ideas, vast designs, sober toleration, and an intense passion of devotion to his country. . . . Splendid literature closed in Germany when Bismarck's era of blood and iron began; splendid literature dawned in France when Richelieu's work was done.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

"Ouida" pens a diatribe against "canicide," and laments that tax, fine, muzzling order have put an end to the kindly companionship of the dog and the poor man's child. The worst of it is in her eyes that "tolerance of canicide comes from tolerance of liberticide." The diary

of the siege of Santiago by the late Mr. Ramsden, British Consul in the city at the time, is a document of high historical value. Mr. E. E. Marriott pleads for the establishment in India of monometallism, but of silver, not of gold, and essays to show that during the years 1873 to 1890, judged by a multiple standard of 114 commodities, silver remained practically stable, while gold was vastly appreciated. Mrs. Spear writes in praise of Salvatore Farina, whom she describes as the Goldsmith of Italy.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE are many important papers in the October number which have been quoted elsewhere in these pages. There is plenty of variety, but this issue of the *Nineteenth Century* enjoys the distinction of making no comment on the Dreyfus case.

## MOSLEMS AND THE DOWNFALL OF MAHDISM.

The Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad, a literary exponent of "the Pan-Islamic revival," writes on "the battle of Omdurman and the Mussulman world." He hastens to explain that "the Mahdi had no political recognition whatever in the Mussulman world: . . . religiously he was recognised even less." But he warns the British Government of the new responsibilities assumed in the acquisition of a vast tract of Moslem territory. Of the proposal "to establish a missionary college at Khartûm for the benefit, or otherwise, of the Arabs," he says:—

Nothing would be more distasteful to the Arabs than an attempt to tamper with their religion. Such an attempt would at once set a spark to the religious fury of the Sûdânese, and, for that matter, of all the African Mussulmans, and an explosion would occur.

British railway schemes require Moslem confidence and sympathy; for, says the Moulvie:—

From the Cape to Cairo and from Cairo to Karâchi is a great ideal; perhaps its realisation will come earlier than is generally imagined.

He is satisfied that "the Pan-Islamic revival has suffered nothing by the fall of Khartûm; if anything, it has profited by it." He loyally recognises that British rule alone enables Moslems to re-unite. "The first Mussulman University upon a modern basis" is being set up in India under British auspices.

## CIVILISATION AND DYNAMITE.

M. Henry de Mosenthal contributes an interesting sketch of Alfred Nobel, the inventor of dynamite, in which he remarks:—

The invention of dynamite marks an epoch in the history of civilisation. In judging of the degree of culture of a people, we are guided to a great extent by the roads and waterways they constructed, and still more by the facility with which they obtained metals and applied them to the arts. . . . The introduction of dynamite, three times as powerful, and much more reliable than gunpowder, made it possible to execute the gigantic engineering works of our times, and brought about that prodigious development of the mining industry of the world which we have witnessed during the last twenty-five years.

Nobel was a life-long bachelor, and a son devoted to his mother. His hobby was poetry, his favourite poet Byron. He held that by developing high explosives and increasing the dangers of war, he was promoting permanent peace.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Wimbome denounces what she calls "The Ritualist Conspiracy" for Romanising England, but confesses that the Evangelical party alone is not able to cope with it. She therefore invokes the old High Church party

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to come to its assistance and save the Church from Romanism or disestablishment. Lord Fortescue, writing on the Benefices Act, extols the practice of private patronage. Sir Hubert Jerningham, writing on the French people, expresses his belief that "any government is possible, which, while guaranteeing French contentment and self-respect at home, can also ensure French prestige abroad."

### THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE is a large quantity of excellent matter in the October number. The leading questions of the hour have due prominence accorded them. Most of the papers have been noticed separately.

#### HAVE THE FRENCH FAILED IN TUNIS?

"The French in Tunisia," and what they have accomplished there, form the subject of severe depreciation at the hands of Mr. Herbert Vivian. In marked contrast to the eulogy passed by Sir H. H. Johnston, Mr. Vivian is not afraid to say:—

The results of French rule amount to little more than a few roads for the benefit of an army of occupation, a system of tyranny and espionage under the pretext of public security, and a costly post-office, supported by a people which rarely writes letters.

Of its future he writes:—

One thing is certain, that the present anomalous form of government in Tunisia cannot possibly be permanent. Either the French people will insist upon some experiment of representation, and Tunisia will be reduced to the pitiful level of Algeria; or the Arabs, in a wave of religious enthusiasm, will drive the French into the sea; or else a French reverse in Europe will lead to the annexation of the Regency by another of the Great Powers. Who, then, will be their successor? . . . England alone among those who have definite interests in the Mediterranean deserves to be considered. The large Maltese population in Tunisia has already provided us with a foothold, and our success in Egypt and India proves us to be the most obvious instrument for the reasonable civilisation and competent administration of Muhammadan races.

#### THE RELIGIOUS OUTLOOK IN GERMANY.

Mr. Richard Heath, writing on "The Church and Social Democracy in Germany," sketches a very gloomy outlook for Christianity as at present organised and directed. One fact may suffice:—

In Berlin the Socialists have three times as many meeting-places as there are churches, and while the latter are empty the former are crowded with audiences, ranging from 300 to 1000 men and women. . . .

The one side look for the increase of power in the Throne, the other for the increase of power in the People; and the mediating power of the Church, or rather of Christianity no longer existing, the struggle will continue till the throne or the people succumb, and then will arise a tyranny which will either turn German Protestantism into a worse Caesar worship than under the Roman Empire, or one that will crush out German Protestantism altogether.

The "simple remedy" Mr. Heath finds suggested in the question of a Chemnitz workman, "Why don't the great people follow the teachings of Christ themselves?"—

What would be the result of the Evangelical clergy of Germany determining, cost what it might, to follow the teachings of Christ? They must at once resign their connection with the State and live among the people, sharing in their work and in their poverty. And this of itself would produce a most real improvement in the condition of the people, morally and socially.

#### THE ORIGINAL LIFE OF ST. FRANCIS.

It is a delightful article in which Rev. Canon Rawnsley describes the time he spent "with Paul Sabatier at

Assisi." It is just fragrant with the memory and the spirit of the Saint. He tells of Sabatier's last great work, the re-construction and re-discovery of the *Speculum perfectionis*, the Life of St. Francis, written by Brother Leo, within six months after the Saint's death:—

Here now we have the perfect mirror of a very perfect gentleman, the saintliest and most Christlike man who was raised up to teach the higher life to Europe of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. Here we have the portrait to the life of St. Francis as he appeared to his daily companion, his confidant, his confessor, the sharer of his sorrows and his hopes. . . . Henceforth the blessed Francis moves amongst us as a real person, we hear him talking to men of his own time. We breathe the atmosphere he breathed, and realise something of his heart's desire for the country and the people of his love.

Mr. Vaughan Nash exposes the remarkable discrepancy between the estimates of water supply and of population in the East End, made by the East London Water Company, and the actual figures. He concludes that, quite apart from exceptional seasons, the company has come to the end of its resources.

### THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I HAVE quoted most of the important articles in the *North American Review* elsewhere.

#### BISMARCK AS OTTO VON RABENSMARCK.

Mr. J. B. Grund, in an article entitled "Bismarck and Motley," recalls the friendship between the American historian and the German Chancellor, and illustrates his paper, of which we have only the first section, with letters of Motley's. The two men were fellow-students, and before Bismarck was Chancellor of the German Empire he figured as the hero in a novel which Motley wrote soon after leaving college:—

A few years after Motley left Göttingen he gave to the world in a novel, "Morton of Morton's Hope," a vivid picture of German University life as it was then. The German hero of the book is Otto von Rabensmarck, a desperate, roystering, swaggering, but high-minded and clever student; and there is little room for doubt that here the young Bismarck sat for his portrait. Rabensmarck in the novel compels the bully of the University to jump over his stick at the word of command, like a dog, in order to avoid fighting a duel to the death, and I have heard that the Prince in his student days did something of the sort. Motley's friends, Kanitz and Keyserling, also figure in the book under thin disguises, as do his two American chums at Göttingen, both of Charleston, S. C., Amory Coffin and Mitchell King.

#### THE EXPLORATION OF THE SEA.

Dr. C. M. Blackford, Jun., describes what has been done in the way of exploring the ocean depths, and brings down his narrative to an account of the *Challenger* expedition. He is lost in admiration of the immensity of the work done by that expedition. He says:—

The official reports fill forty-eight large volumes, of which zoology has forty; botany, two; physics and chemistry, two; the "narrative," three; and one is devoted to a general summary of results. This set seems to cover the ground quite thoroughly, but besides the reports, the books, monographs, and articles based on this celebrated expedition are fairly innumerable. This cruise added to science fourteen new species of birds, two hundred and fifty new species of fishes, thirty-two varieties of cuttlefish, forty-nine new species in one order of the holothurians or sea cucumbers, and thousands of new radiolarians. Eight out of fifteen known insects that walk on water were found by the *Challenger*, and our knowledge of relationships between classes of organisms made much more complete. Indeed, the history of thalassography may be divided into two eras—before the *Challenger* and after it.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE October number is as alive and actual as we have come to expect the *National* to be. The papers on the Dreyfus case and the Tsar's manifesto have claimed separate notice.

## THE WAR OFFICE SELF-CONDEMNED.

Mr. Arnold Forster, M.P., expresses his delight over the finding of the Committee on the decentralisation of War Office business. He heads his paper, "A Daniel Come to Judgment." As he puts it :—

The War Office appeared in the dock upon its trial. The War Office also appeared on the bench as judge, and, after a patient hearing, the Court found the accused guilty upon all counts, and gave its verdict without so much as a recommendation to mercy.

Two out of the many charges formulated and sustained may be quoted :—

"The War Office is over-centralised, its methods of administration are complicated, ineffective, and absurd, choked with unimportant detail, and careless of matters of real importance."

The War Office imposes upon the army the burden of a gigantic and, for the most part, unnecessary correspondence and book-keeping, which is conducted with the sole object of giving work to War Office clerks, and thereby furnishing an excuse for prolonging the existence of those clerks.

## NEXT SESSION'S PROGRAMME.

The editor strongly questions the timeliness of Prof. Dicey's Reform Bill to redistribute seats on the principle of "One Vote One Value." He would give the Irish County Councils a chance first. This is his forecast :—

It is understood that a comprehensive Secondary Education Bill will be forthcoming, and it is believed that we shall see a London Government Bill of an unambitious and non-contentious character. Without smashing the County Council it will strengthen and dignify the local government of the metropolis. Such powers as can be withdrawn from the central authority and exercised locally will be conferred upon district councils—by whatever name they may be called—but the more closely the question is investigated the more clearly it is realised that the transferred powers will be insignificant. Furthermore, the Old-Age Pensions question will probably be advanced another stage towards legislation.

## WHAT IS PROVED OF LIFE AFTER DEATH.

Mr. F. W. H. Myers writes on "some fresh facts indicating man's survival of death," with special reference to Dr. Hodgson's Report on Mrs. Piper's trance-revelations of the continued existence of "George Pelham." It appears that Mrs. Piper's "recent control by intelligences above her own has increased her stability and serenity." It is alleged that as the ghosts in Hades flocked to taste the sacrificial blood shed by Odysseus, so "through Mrs. Piper's trance, the thronging multitude of the departed press to the glimpse of light." Mr. Myers holds that the proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research have actually proved (1) survival after death; (2) communication between the worlds spiritual and material; (3) retention of memory and love after death. On these certainties the writer bases the inquiry?—

If we define Religion as "man's normal subjective response to the sum of known cosmic phenomena, taken as an intelligible whole," how different will that response become when we know for certain that no love can die; when we discern the bewildering Sum of Things—beyond all bounds of sect or system, *streptumque Acherontis avari*—broadening and heightening into a moral Cosmos such as our race could scarcely even conceive till now!

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Lord Rothschild's statement before the Indian Currency Committee is reprinted, the editor rejoicing that so eminent a financier disapproves our Indian currency

policy, and leans to the reopening of the mints to silver. Mr. Maxse is deeply dissatisfied with the appointment of Lord Curzon as Viceroy, as his "ignorance of economic questions is only surpassed by his contempt therefor." Mr. Theodore Morison describes the new Muhammadan University which it is proposed to form at Aligarh, a college now part of the University of Allahabad. It is to teach modern arts and sciences, and will have a large staff of European professors. "A Veteran" replies to Mr. Shadwell's paper on "Journalism as a Profession," and shows that compared with other professions journalism earns very poor pay. In the *Chronique* of Greater Britain two remarks are worth quoting :—"It is the plain truth—slowly recognised in the United States and Canada—that Continental Europe, the absolutist area from St. Petersburg to Lisbon and from Copenhagen to Constantinople, detests the Anglo-Saxon world." And "we believe Mr. Rhodes to be a thoroughly bad despot, but he might be a valuable public servant if kept properly in hand."

## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for September has a very brightly written interesting study from life of Henry George, written by Mrs. C. F. McLean, who knew him well, and regarded him as the second great American of the century, the first being Abraham Lincoln. Mr. F. G. Gilman writes appreciatively and well concerning Rudyard Kipling as a poet. His tribute to Mr. Kipling's genius is one of the best I have ever seen.

## A FIRST-CLASS GHOST STORY.

The Rev. Dr. Austin, in a paper entitled "Four Remarkable Psychical Experiences," gives us four narratives of the kind with which we are familiar in the records of the Psychical Research Society. The fourth is the best of the lot. In this narrative, for the truth of which he vouches—

a man dying in Ohio at a certain hour is heard talking to his absent brothers about his death and the division of his property. A brother of his in Montreal believes that at that hour he saw him in his own room and heard the words spoken in Ohio. Another brother in Toronto believes himself to have been present at this interview in Montreal at the same hour, and to have heard the same words spoken in Ohio.

This is a story which the Psychical Research Society would certainly do well to look into without loss of time.

## THE EXTINCTION OF ROYAL HOUSES.

Mr. Ridpath, in a paper under this title, develops a theory as to the law by which dynasties are extinguished. He says :—

The following are the names of the royal triads who, in the last few centuries, may be said to have suffered conspicuously, and to have been extinguished as the result of actions committed before they were born :—

House of Capet—Louis X., Philip V., Charles IV.  
House of Valois—Francis II., Charles IX., Henry III.  
House of Tudor—Edward VI., Mary, Elizabeth.  
House of Stuart—Anne, the Pretender, Mary.  
House of Bourbon—Louis XVI., Louis XVIII., Charles X.  
To this shall we add :

House of Hanover—George IV., William IV., Victoria!  
It would seem not. Is it possible that the personal virtues of the British queen have arrested the historical decay of her House, and by the help of the Saxe-Coburg strain saved it from extinction? If so, does the exception prove the law?

The number, as a whole, is livelier than is the wont of the *Arena*, and contains several very readable articles, one of which, on "Women's Position in the World," is noticed elsewhere.

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## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for September contains important articles concerning current questions. Most of these are noticed elsewhere.

## THE AMERICAN WAR LOAN.

Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip, one of the brightest of the assistant secretaries of the Treasury Department, describes how the American War Loan was issued. His paper, although necessarily full of figures, is not less full of interest. In the account which he gives of the way in which a great Government succeeded in handling 300,000 subscriptions to a new loan, Mr. Vanderlip describes the work as a perfect triumph of organisation. It is impossible to repress a regret that the same genius for anticipating every difficulty and providing every need could not have been brought to bear with the organisation of the commissariat and hospital service of the army in the field. The idea of the Government was to issue the loan in £5 bonds to as many stockholders as possible. No less than 230,000 persons subscribed for amounts of £100 and less :—

The loan closed at three o'clock of the afternoon of July 14th. In less than three hours every corporation subscription was in the mail with a letter of rejection, and every individual subscription for amounts of 50,000 dols. and over was also on its return trip with a similar letter.

The arrangements for advertising the conditions of the loan, simultaneously acquainting every citizen in all the States with the terms under which it was issued, seem to have been a masterpiece of organisation. 4,000,000 sheets of printed matter were sent through the mails to every bank, to every postmaster, to every express office, by hand. Every one of the 24,000 newspapers of the Union was supplied with details, so that they could give all necessary information to would-be subscribers.

## THE RUSH TO KLONDIKE—AND THE SEQUEL.

Mr. Frederick Palmer, staff-correspondent of the *New York Press*, describes the experience of the pilgrims who rushed to Klondike in the spring of this year. He calculates that 100,000 men started for Dawson City, each of whom spent on an average in the attempt to get there £100; i.e., the rush to Klondike entailed an expenditure of £10,000,000 sterling. Of the 100,000, only 30,000 arrived. Those who arrived had to scramble with those who were already there for a total output of £2,000,000 sterling. To spend £10,000,000 for the chance of a share of £2,000,000—that is the way in which the Klondike boom turned out this year. The experience has been bitter, but the lesson has been learned. Klondike is no Eldorado, where fortunes can be picked up like blackberries; in Klondike is no place in which to make a fortune in a great hurry. Most of the pilgrims started for home, sadder and wiser men, to seek their old vocations.

## DEMOCRATIC ART.

Mr. Oscar L. Triggs writes on this subject almost in the strain of Walt Whitman. The opportunities of modern and American art, he declares, are great. Almost for the first time in history the artist is a free man. How thoroughgoing he is in his admiration for what is coming into existence to-day may be imagined from the fact that he is enthusiastic in his praise of the skyscrapers of Chicago. They are masterpieces of modernity, admirably answering to the new conditions, structures as full of meaning and ideal content as any that architectural history records :—

In display of simplicity, in the use of broad surfaces, in control of the lines of height, and in the artistic handling of mass, the Chicago group of office-buildings is unique among the architec-

ture of the world. These are proud structures, defiant in their altitude, every story a soaring and exulting fact. In their pride and altitude their artistic feeling lies. I admire the daring, wisdom, and genius of the men who designed and erected them without reference—in the jargon of politics—to any other nation on earth.

## THE NEW PROFESSION OF THE PSYCHOLOGIST.

Mr. Josiah Royce predicts that in the social organisation of the future a consulting psychologist will be a very prominent personage. He will be a professional investigator of everything that is practically worth knowing about the minds of the children :—

He will be near enough to control the sort of child-study that it is worth while to pursue in the schools. He can be constantly consulted as to how to make this or that child-study investigation exact. He will venture upon distributing no syllabus, unless he can pretty clearly show to his own superintendent and teachers why their practical needs are furthered by just such an inquiry. On the other hand, he can distinctly represent to the teacher the interests and the dignity of the truly scientific study of psychology.

## PUBLIC GRAZING LANDS OF THE WEST.

Mr. F. V. Coville advocates the introduction of a system of leases as a temporary expedient for protecting the public grazing grounds of the West until their real value can be discovered. The conditions under which the leases should be issued are thus stated :—

First, provision should be made for the small rancher to enjoy a limited amount of grazing close to his ranch. A prior lease-right, like that recognised and practised by the Northern Pacific Railroad, or a limited grazing privilege within the boundaries of an adjacent leaseholder's area, as provided for in Texas, would accomplish the purpose. Second, the right of homestead entry and of reclamation for irrigation purposes should be reserved to the Government. The holder of a grazing-lease, however, should be compensated to the extent of the loss of his grazing privilege; or, if he should prefer, by receiving, in lieu of his land, an equivalent amount of grazing-land not yet leased, should any such exist. Third, to encourage improvement on lease lands, provision should be made for reimbursing the lessee for fences and other improvements when he surrenders his lease. Fourth, the Government should reserve the right to terminate a lease at any time in case a lessee should proceed seriously to overgraze or grossly to mismanage the land in any other way. A matter of paramount importance for the Government to guard against would be the accumulation of lease-lands by speculators.

## THE PLAYS OF A. W. PINERO.

Mr. Gustav Kobbé writes most eulogistically concerning Mr. Pinero as a dramatist. He confines his notice chiefly to the plays of "The Amazons" and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," of both of which he speaks with enthusiasm. "The Amazons" was not very successful in England, but in America it has had a great run, for Mr. Kobbé thinks the Americans are better able to appreciate the "social satire and gentle strain of the poetical" running through it. Of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" he speaks with even more fervour. He says it has made a more profound sensation than any other English modern play, and placed Pinero in the front rank of modern dramatists. He says :—

"The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" is one of the most compact dramas ever written. There is not a superfluous word in it, not a line nor an episode, nor even a scene, which does not have its exact bearing upon the development of the story. There is no finer example of precise dramatic technic than this play.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. McCamant writes on "The Significance of the Oregon Election," and Mr. Latcha describes "Gold and Other Resources of the Far West."



## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

ACTUALITY, as opposed to mere academic interest, is making headway in the *Westminster*, although the October number can afford thirteen pages to the seventh instalment of an archaeological disquisition on forms of the signs of the cross.

## THE ONE TRUE LIBERAL CRY.

An unsigned paper on Parties and Parliament, insists that the true party division is not to be found in foreign politics, nor in Indian policy, nor in social matters, nor in the question of Church Establishment. The writer is greatly shocked at "the indecency of the spectacle" of Sir William Harcourt posing as defender of the Protestant faith and as tutor of the bishops. The true line of party cleavage is to be found in "the insistence on the full and free control of public affairs by the voice of a majority expressed through the House of Commons," the first step to which is the abolition or effectual limitation of the legislative powers of the House of Lords.

## THE TWO KINDS OF EMPIRE.

"Aspects of Empire and Colonisation, Past and Prospective," is the title of a paper in which R. D. Melville elaborates the distinction between the extension of the nationality with the State, and the extension of the State beyond the nationality. The former is sound and stable, the latter weak and insecure. In the latter category are classed the Roman Empire, the Holy Roman Empire, the Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, French, and Russian Empires; also the British Empire up to the War of American Independence. "The homogeneity of the new British Empire is that which distinguishes it from every other, past and present." The Empires of the future are to be Empires of colonisation and conquest. Mr. Melville "puts India aside" in his generalisations about the British Empire—a fairly large "exception," the population of which so immensely outnumbers the rest of our dominions.

## "THE UNIVERSAL STATE."

Mr. G. W. Mansfield discusses the theories of Rousseau, Bluntschli, Ruskin and others, concerning the State and its subjects. He remarks on the growth of the sense of rights against the State, so that in place of the old and pious sentiment "the Lord will provide," we are more apt to say "The State will provide." National States are regarded by the writer as but stepping-stones to the Universal State, which is the ideal of human progress. This universal authority is a possible, if not an inevitable, fact of the future. It will conserve and promote the freedom of each national State, even as the national State conserves and promotes by equal law the freedom of each individual.

## A NOVEL POOR LAW REFORM.

The new unionism gives occasion to Mr. J. T. Baylee to inveigh against the extension of State employment, which would, he expects, result in a caste of permanently linked officials on the one hand, and a caste of serfs on the other. He offers as an alternative suggestion such a reform of the Poor Law as would enable every worker when faced with conditions in the open market which do not square with his inexorable standard of health and comfort to retreat to the workhouse, there to submit to strict discipline and heavy work, but without moral degradation. "Deliberately to maintain the industrial standard of life through the agency of the Poor Law" may seem startling, but Mr. Baylee holds it is the natural object of all Poor Law legislation.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Florence Dixie contributes to the Independent section an enthusiastic paper on the "True Science of Living, the New Gospel of Health," which turns out to be the somewhat hoary recommendation to eat only when we are hungry, and then only to satisfy that hunger; and when we are sick, to fast until we are better. Mr. H. G. Keene enforces Michelet's description of the French Revolution as a violent effort of the Gallo-Roman race to throw off the yoke of the Teutonic ruling caste, and argues that "the modern French are therefore one of the youngest of nations, younger than that other great Republic of the West which can still plead some of the indiscretion of youth." "A Naval Architect" heads his plea for an increase of our torpedo fleet, "Our Vincible Navy." Mr. S. White in his "Reminiscences of the great Sepoy Revolt," does not anticipate another Indian Mutiny, but warns us against employing Indian troops in African wars. "Ignota" concludes her paper on women in sanitary administration with the sensible remark that "motherly thought and influence are needed everywhere, and not simply in the individual home."

## Blackwood.

THERE is not much of eminent importance in *Blackwood* for October. Mr. Kipling is eulogistically reviewed by a writer who leaves the impression that, whether he knows it or not, his high opinion of the poet is due more to Mr. Kipling's politics, and especially his unionism, than to his literary genius. The fun of the suggestion that, according to arguments adduced for the Baconian authorship of Shakespeare's plays, Mr. Kipling is but the name of a hack through whose pen eminent soldiers, sailors, tinkers, tailors express themselves, runs rather heavily. "The Romance of the Fur Trade" is told in the story of the North American trading companies. Mr. C. Grant Robertson describes the adventures of "the real Dugald Dalgetty," Major-General Robert Monro, who served abroad in the wars of the seventeenth century. Sir James Forrest discusses the new game-law for Norway, which gives the landowner game rights over his own ground formerly open to all, and tends to keep Norwegian game for Norwegian sportsmen. The chronicler regrets that Lord Salisbury in his Chinese policy did not stand from the first by our "impregnable line of defence—the treaty of Tientsin." He rejoices in the recent successes of British diplomacy—alas! for the vanity of human hopes—in securing the dismissal of Li Hung Chang!

THE *Canadian Magazine* for September gives an account of the Champlain monument opened last month in Quebec, with a glimpse of the character of the man. It compares the relative strength of Russia and England in what C. F. Hamilton regards as "the threatened struggle" between them, and sums up in favour of "sea-power lithe and crushing" against land-power, huge and clumsy. Mr. Norman Rankin, in view of the new interest in the strategic value of Jamaica, gives a sketch of the people in that island. He finds the native girls, most of them, "quite pretty," and all of them "exceedingly graceful," from the pure negro to the fair creole. Our Australasian editor explains for the benefit of Canadian readers the failure of the Federation Bill. Sir John Bourinot sketches the *personnel* of the builders of the Dominion, with two pages of their autographs. The frontispiece is a striking portrait of Archbishop Walsh.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MME. JULIETTE ADAM's review for September is fully up to its usual standard, and contains a number of interesting papers written in light and readable style.

## COUNT TOLSTOI AND HIS SON.

Mme. Adam has secured a story by Count Tolstoi's son, which is entitled "Chopin's Overture." In this story M. Tolstoi devotes himself to refuting the theories put forth by his distinguished father in the "Kreutzer Sonata." In his opinion the sexual problem can only be solved naturally and logically by marriage, which should be the rule on the attainment of maturity. Ideal purity he regards as unattainable except by real saints, whose numbers are few.

## MR. GLADSTONE.

M. Hamelle concludes his study of Mr. Gladstone's career and character. M. Hamelle sees very clearly that Gladstone was a patriot belonging to two countries. The first, England, to which he was genuinely devoted, he regarded as bound up with the compass of the United Kingdom. He was essentially a Little Englander, bred in the Manchester School, and he could not follow the Imperialist dreams of Lord Rosebery. The other country to which Mr. Gladstone owed allegiance was the ideal country of Humanity, and his ambition was always to subordinate the first to the second, or, in other words, to substitute moral forces for material forces in the government of the world.

## THE FRENCH NAVY.

Experts tell us that the French navy is not so much a navy in the ordinary sense of the word as an interesting museum of almost every conceivable type of ship. The perpetual alterations of policy, due to the mixed control of admirals and politicians, are responsible for this dangerous condition of affairs. Commandant Chassériaud, in an article on the extra-Parliamentary Commission on the French Navy, appears to be fully sensible of the unsatisfactory state of the service. He thinks that the work of the Commission will be productive of the happiest results.

## THE POSITION OF BELGIUM.

M. van Keymeulen discusses the relations between Belgium and Germany, or rather the pan-Germanic spirit. For forty years after its constitution as an independent nation, Belgium was a little sister of France, from whom she borrowed her laws, institutions, social life, literature and arts. But now a strong current is drawing her nearer to Germany. It is remarkable that the trade of Belgium with France fell from 705 millions of francs in 1891 to 583 millions of francs in 1895. There is the usual story of German commercial enterprise within the borders of Belgium. Certainly the Flemish character has more in common with the Teutonic than the Gallic, and it is notorious that Germany would be glad to secure a decisive influence over the affairs of Holland. The writer of the article points out very clearly that the interests of France lie in maintaining the unity and independence of Belgium.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Lainé has a well-written travel article on Andalusia, and M. Saint-Genis writes on some expensive examples of French bureaucracy. It is interesting to note that Mme. Adam in her articles on foreign politics does full justice to the Sirdar's victory at Omdurman, and regards the whole campaign as a lesson to France in view of the badly-managed Madagascar expedition, though she does not seem very hopeful that France will profit by the example.

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN some ways the most interesting feature of the *Revue de Paris* for September is the fact that the editor has secured a story of Rudyard Kipling's. It is the wonderful tale of Mowgli from the jungle group, and it is a pleasure to read it in the admirable translation of M. Fabulet and M. d'Humières.

## THE BIBLE OF HUMANITY.

M. Sully Prudhomme is given the place of honour in the first September number for his preface to Michelet's "Bible of Humanity." With certain reservations he agrees on the whole with the conclusions of the famous historian, and it is interesting to note, in view of the Tsar's proposal, puts in a plea for the abolition of war.

## THE PETROLEUM TRUST.

The questions of the flash-point of petroleum and the comparative merits of Russian and American oil are tolerably familiar to us now, and therefore it is sufficient to note that M. de Rousiers, in his pair of articles on the Petroleum Trust, gives a detailed account of the Standard Oil Company, and the efforts that have been made in America to limit the operations of the great monopolies.

## THE TSAR'S PROPOSAL.

M. Lavissee writes upon the Tsar's proposal an article which he entitles "The Condemnation of Armed Peace." M. Lavissee does justice to the young Emperor's enthusiasm in the cause of humanity, and sees clearly the difficulties which will have to be surmounted by the Conference as well as the epoch-making character of the Conference itself. M. Lavissee believes that England is sceptical and the Triple Alliance enthusiastic as regards the scheme. He regrets the manner in which the French Government has always treated the Russian Alliance, not explaining it, but allowing it to be the foundation for limitless hopes which the Tsar's proposal has now shown to be largely illusory. At the same time it is significant that he regards Russia and France as the only two really pacific Powers, for he thinks that England would fight at any time if it paid her to do so, while as for the Triple Alliance, he evidently regards them as fire-eaters by nature.

## The Tsar's Peace Manifesto.

THE Peace Committee of the Society of Friends is obtaining signatures to a memorial to the Marquis of Salisbury. Copies of the memorial may be obtained for signature free from T. P. Newman, Esq., Offices of the Society of Friends, 12, Bishopsgate Street Without, London. The text of the memorial is as follows:—

We, the undersigned, have learned with much satisfaction that the Tsar of Russia has proposed to the Governments whose representatives are accredited to St. Petersburg, a Conference which should seek the most effectual means of ensuring to all peoples the benefits of a real and durable Peace, and in the first place of putting an end to the progressive development of the present Armaments: and we respectfully desire to support the Queen's Government in responding cordially to the proposals of the Tsar.

IN *Good Words* for October Phil Robinson tells how he landed in Cuba. He speaks very contemptuously of the American blockade, which he proved to be the very opposite of effective. Hungarian Gipsy minstrels are very highly spoken of by Mr. J. F. Rowbotham, M.A., who shared their lot for a while. Dr. Hugh Macmillan describes the grass of Parnassus as a sort of autumn snowdrop. Mrs. Athol Forbes tells the story of Madame de Tremouille, the rival and prisoner of Catharine II., under the title of "A Russian Enigma."

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue* for September must be pronounced on the whole of exceptional interest, though there is nothing markedly topical. M. Charnes, who "does" foreign politics for the *Revue*, significantly refrains from mentioning Fashoda, though he is fully impressed by the importance of the victory of Omdurman and the smashing of the Mahdi.

## THE CATHOLICS IN THE EAST.

The situation with regard to the Protectorate of the Eastern Catholics is not without a quaint humour. For a long time France has possessed the duty or privilege of looking after the interests of the Catholics in the East, both in the dominions of the Sultan and also in the Far East, and the Pope, in a recent letter to Cardinal Langénieux, has formally confirmed that Protectorate of France. The German Emperor has long been desirous of acquiring this privilege for himself, and an anonymous article, which is given the place of honour in the first September number of the *Revue*, attributes William II.'s attitude to an old and steadily pursued design. It is, we are told, a logical development of German commercial policy to obtain a footing in those regions which yield more or less loose allegiance to the Commander of the Faithful. The old hostility between Bismarck and the Holy See has given place to a singularly close *rapprochement*, and one of the great instruments in the change has been Cardinal Ledochowski, the famous martyr of the Kulturkampf, and the particular enemy of Prince Bismarck. This view, it is evident, has a certain justification in the journey of Prince Henry of Prussia to Peking, and still more in the projected pilgrimage of the Emperor to Jerusalem. The position of the Vatican in the matter is extremely difficult, for while the anxiety of the Emperor to maintain the protection of the Eastern Catholics is warmly supported by the Catholics of Germany, it is no less bitterly opposed with the whole strength, not only of Catholic, but also of secular, France. The writer of this article believes that the present Pope, at any rate, will not yield to the blandishments of the Emperor, but will support France in guarding her ancient rights.

## THE DRAINING OF SOUTHERN ITALY.

M. Goyau has a very pathetic paper on the constant flow of emigration from Southern Italy to South America, and also to the United States. The article forms a terrible indictment of the modern kingdom of Italy, for the draining of the life-blood of the country is comparatively a new thing, and is attributed without hesitation by M. Goyau to the military ambitions of the reigning dynasty. The excessive taxation which is laid upon the peasantry is a burden too heavy to be borne, and they have become the prey of swindling emigration agencies in their efforts to escape from their miseries. The women, even more than the men, feel a desire to better themselves abroad. Many of them used to go to Egypt as wet nurses, and in this way apparently the idea of seeking better pay in foreign countries spread in Southern Italy.

## M. POBIEDONOSTZEFF.

M. Valbert reviews in an interesting manner the reflections of this great Russian statesman, but he has only had before him the French and German translations, and does not appear to have seen the English edition published by Mr. Grant Richards. M. Valbert says that this Russian, who has superintended the political education of two Emperors, condemns all modern ideas wholesale as a deplorable poison propagated in Russia by

dangerous visionaries and a crew of doctrinaires, and says: "Woe to the nation which accepts them, woe especially to the nation which invented them." M. Valbert praises his author very highly, and talks of his great elevation of thought and close, well-knit reasoning, which is however combined with a certain mystic idealism.

## MR. JOHN BULL AND HIS DEBTS.

To the second September number of the *Revue* M. Lévy contributes an able study of our national debt. It is flattering to read the praises which he showers upon our financial methods. His knowledge of English politics is evidently considerable, though he is under the impression that it is the Chancellor of the Exchequer who sits upon the woolsack at Westminster. He is profoundly struck by the contrast drawn last year by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach between the financial condition of England in 1837 and 1897. That the annual interest payable on the National Debt should have fallen in that time from 22s. per head of the population to 9s., and that the credit of the State should have risen in proportion, fills M. Lévy with admiration, especially when he contemplates the enormous sums spent upon our Navy and our Army.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned M. Dehéraïn's on agricultural education in France, *à propos* of the recent creation of a superior council to superintend the agricultural schools. M. Dehéraïn insists on the importance of constantly supplementing the theoretical work of the laboratory with practical work in the fields. M. Cat deals with some remarkable religious fraternities in Morocco, and M. Benoist draws an amusing picture of an election contest in France up to date.

## How to Make Periodicals More Accessible.

IN reply to the correspondents who have made application for articles on certain subjects from the periodicals, I wish to state that in the event of the idea being taken up by a sufficient number to make it possible, I propose to let subscribers have single articles or series of articles on the subjects which they specify and must book in advance, at the rate per article of one-third of the price of the review from which the extract is made. I shall be glad to hear at once from those who desire to take articles from the periodicals of 1898, so that provision may be made, before it is too late, for supplying their various needs.

I should also like to add, in reply to those who have made request for articles from periodicals of not recent date that, as it is almost hopeless to procure complete sets of back periodicals, it would scarcely be possible to offer articles of previous years at a price less than that of the review from which the extract is taken.

THERE are three very interesting travel papers in the *Geographical Journal* for September. Mr. Poulett Weatherley gives a vivid account, with many illustrations, of his sail round Lake Bangweolo, in Central Africa. A more difficult and adventurous journey through Northern Thibet to China is described by Captain Wellby, and Messrs. Barrett-Hamilton and H. O. Jones tell of their visit to Karaginski Island, off the Kamchatka Coast. In view, apparently, of possible developments of the Far Eastern Question, Mr. W. R. Carles, British Consul at Swatan, puts together notes of all that has been learned about the Yantse Chiang during the last fifty years.



## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

TO the *Rivista Internazionale* Professor Toniolo, the friend of Leo XIII., and the spokesman of the Vatican on all questions pertaining to the policy of the labour Encyclicals, contributes a thoughtful and lucid article on the Christian conception of social duty. After sketching the various philosophic and materialistic conceptions which from the days of Macchiavelli have influenced and moulded public opinion on the subject and have obscured the main issues, the distinguished writer points out how the immutable Christian tradition of social duty necessarily leads up to the modern conception of Christian democracy. He points out how the ultimate solution of all the social problems of the day depends largely on the acceptance by Christian nations of the full Catholic doctrine of social duty, and declares, in conclusion, that the upper classes have before them only two alternatives: on the one hand, socialistic democracy, which is violent and levelling, and on the other Christian democracy, which is re-constructive, and makes for peace. Both the September numbers of the *Nuova Antologia* contain articles by an Italian Deputy, dealing with the Tsar's Peace Rescript. The first article, written at the moment of the publication of Count Muraviev's letter, is somewhat tentative in its approval; the second, written on maturer reflection, is much more enthusiastic and optimistic as to possible good results. Putting aside the possibility of any general measure of disarmament, the writer looks forward to the foundation of a sounder basis of European understanding which will certainly make for peace. And, as regards Italy, he states emphatically that it is her duty to support the Tsar with all her strength.

On "The Education of Our Sons," Signora Mengarini produces a Cassandra-like lament. But there is probably some truth in her opening assertion that "physically, morally and economically" we allow our children to cost us too much, far more than reason or nature demands. Hence, with our supersensitiveness to pain, an ever-growing number of men and women feel they cannot venture on the responsibilities of a family; and this shrinking from a natural duty marks a first stage in the decadence of a nation.

To the *Rassegna Nazionale* the distinguished Italian who writes under the *nom de plume* of "Eleutero," contributes an appreciative study of Cardinal Manning, founded on Purcell's Life, and of his celebrated "Nine Obstacles to the Progress of Catholicism in England," and points out how applicable many of his conclusions are to the spiritual condition of Italy to-day. In the mid-September number there appears a laudatory if somewhat belated review of "Jude the Obscure."

## Harper's.

THE October number of *Harper's* has many attractive items in its bill of fare. Mr. Smalley's "Estimate" of Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Carlisle's arguments on "The New Imperialism" require separate notice. Dr. Sven Hedin contributes a thrilling account of his adventures "On The Roof of the World," concluding with his world-famous escape from death by thirst in the desert. "A British Officer" continues his interesting sketch of social life in the British army. Among the amusements of the officers are mentioned polo, cricket, racquets, horse-racing. The weekly "guest-night" is described as a leading social function. The expenses of the mess include, it seems, a very large grant in support of the regimental band. Mr. W. E. Griffiths recalls bygone exploits of "Our Navy in Asiatic Waters." The paper on "The Santiago Campaign" is by Caspar Whitney.

## THE TRADE UNIONIST.

THIS is a new monthly devoted to the interests of the various forms of associated labour. Its first number appears this month. It is issued by the Ideal Publishing Union. It is edited by Mr. Fred. Maddison, M.P. Its price is threepence. As a labour journal it is probably unique. It is printed in large type, on stout well-glazed paper, suggestive of an improvement on the get-up of the *Speaker*. Its aim is high and broad. It will steer clear of controverted politics. Its "mission is to educate the workmen of our country, so that they may be better craftsmen, more intelligent trade unionists, and citizens of a higher type." The distinctive novelty of the new journal is its combination of trade unionism and technical instruction. It contains papers and illustrations such as we expect to find in *Engineering* or *Cassier's*, on a new system of winding yarns and cords, electricity in mining, launching a battleship, fireproof buildings, etc. Another note is its disavowal of antagonism to the employing class. It hopes to "commend" itself to manufacturers and employers. It is welcomed and publishes articles by Thomas Burt, M.P., Sam Woods, M.P., Geo. N. Barnes, W. Inskip, J.P., Frederick Rogers, R. Knight, J.P., and other well-known trade unionists. Its high tone and its wide ambition reflect honour on its promoters. That such a journal should have been brought out under the auspices of our principal Labour leaders is a credit to British Labour. If it is taken up and made a success by the rank and file, we shall as a nation have still greater reason to congratulate ourselves. One's only fear is that it may prove with all its sober sense too "ideal" for the mass.

## Pall Mall Magazine.

THE most important paper in the October number is Mr. William Archer's defence of the influence of America on the English language. A strange glimpse of old times is given by Mr. Bailie-Grohman, as he tells "how the dukes of Coburg hunted three hundred years ago," with prints reproduced from a book of that time. The subject chosen for the great-house-sketch this month is Holland House, its national heirlooms and eminent literary associations being described by the Hon. Caroline Roche. Sir Walter Besant's study of South London in the eighteenth century recalls that "from the Borough alone, without counting the vehicles which passed through to or from the City, there were sent out, every week, one hundred and forty-three stage coaches—that is, twenty-four stage coaches every day; one hundred and twenty-one waggons, that is, twenty waggons a day; and one hundred and ninety-six carts and caravans a week, or thirty-two carts and caravans a day, with the same number coming back every week." This leads up to the rather unexpected conclusion that "the roads near London were crowded and animated and full of adventure, character, incident, and picturesqueness, such that their dismal and deserted condition of to-day makes it now difficult for us to realise." The chief things that linger in one's memory after a perusal of Mr. Holt Schooling's fourth paper on Crime are the statements that in seventy-two per cent. of burglaries the burglars get in by the window, and that if the present decrease of crime continues, A.D. 2110 will see only one crime committed in this country. The frontispiece is a fine etching of Meissonier's "Sentinel."

"ISLES of Babyland" is the fanciful title given by T. Sparrow to his sketch in the October *Quiver* of public crèches in Great Britain.

### The Engineering Magazine.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for September is a noteworthy number. It is full of commanding interest for the general as well as the technical reader. Admiral Colomb's comparison of British and Franco-Russian fleets, which claims separate notice, is in itself, if only properly impressed on the European mind, an important addition to our Imperial defences. Mr. H. S. Maxim draws from the Spanish-American War the lesson that mechanical supremacy is the vital factor in military success. The Spaniards bought some of the best modern ships and guns, but did not know how to use them; the Americans having built their own ships and forged their own guns knew how to use them. Superior in art, and possibly in literature, with merchants unsurpassed in honesty, Spain failed because she had no taste for engineering. Gustav Lindenthal contributes a most thoughtful and beautifully illustrated paper on European and American bridge construction. Having traced the origin and growth of iron and steel bridges, he looks forward to the steel age ending eight hundred years hence, for want of mineral fuel, and discusses the relative durability of steel and stone. No paint having been discovered capable of preventing corrosion, he pronounces in favour of stone for bridges intended to last for ages. The comparative cost of steam and water-power is considered by Mr. W. O. Webber, who pronounces in favour of water. Recent results give the cost per horse-power per annum for steam at 11.55 dols., and for water at 8.64 dols., 10.05 dols., and even 5.56 dols. Mr. F. E. Cooper supplies an interesting history of the underground railways of London. A visit to the Baku petroleum district is the theme of a most instructive paper by Mr. David A. Louis, who speaks in the highest terms of the hospitality of his Russian hosts. Mr. J. Sinclair Fairfax gives a swift survey of the evolution of "letters patent," from the time of James I. to the present day, the readiness of the American Patent Commissioner to grant patents for the smallest new development being especially approved as encouraging native ingenuity.

### Cassier's.

ONE of the most interesting papers in *Cassier's* for September is that by Chief Engineer Willits, U.S.N., describing the naval repair ship *Vulcan*, a floating workshop fitted out for the late war. As a first-class battleship like the *Brooklyn* has on board eighty-one separate engines, with one hundred and fifty-six cylinders between them, the continual demand for repairs is obvious. Mr. W. M. McFarland, U.S.N., insists on speed as a vital element in every war vessel, and avers that the maximum of speed in all classes is steadily increasing. An odd accident, which dropped out a page of Lord Charles Beresford's article in the previous issue, is made good by reprinting the whole article with the omissions supplied. The use of high-explosive shells is approached from two sides. Professor Alger, of the Ordnance Bureau U.S.N., thinks they gain little in destructive effect and lose much in losing the flatness of trajectory, which makes hits possible at uncertain distances. Captain Zalinski, on the other hand, lauds the torpedo gun, and disparages the automobile torpedo. He holds that these guns throwing high-explosive shells will play an important part in the naval wars of the future. Among the non-military papers may be mentioned Mr. T. H. Leggett's account of diamond-mining in South Africa and Dr. J. W. Richard's discussion of the cyanide process of treating gold ores. A portrait of Sir Nathaniel Barnaby, late constructor to the British navy, forms the frontispiece.

### Gentleman's.

*Gentleman's* for October is a good number. Noticed elsewhere is Mr. W. Miller's account of the happy transformation wrought by Austria in Bosnia. "A Resident" gives an uninviting description of Bulawayo before the railway was opened, and speaks dubiously of its future. Every one being dependent on the issue of the gold-mining, is bound to be optimistic, but, the writer adds, "there is no real doubt on the spot that a sufficient number of reefs will pay to support the country." Mr. George St. Clair argues that the inner meaning of the story of the Argonautic expedition is astronomical, and that its extraordinary "geography" must be looked for in the sky. Geraldine Leslie writes to show that most of the industries that have prospered in Ireland were introduced by settlers, and that they were not a spontaneous effort of the Irish people. An interesting philological ramble is conducted by K. A. A. Biggs in quest of "a basketful of dropped H's," the tendency to leave out the aspirate being common in most languages and no mere Cockney infirmity. A frequent illustration is the varying fortune of Hlud-wig (loud or famed in war), which has now reached the shrunk and softened state of Louis. Mr. Wm. Bradbrook supplies quaint particulars from ancient parish registers. "Sylvanus Urban" protests against the wholesale destruction of kingfishers, and mentions a case of seventeen nightingales being killed by one gamekeeper because "their songs kept the young pheasants awake."

### Pearson's.

THE most interesting thing in *Pearson's* for October is Mr. Fyfe's paper on Professor Boy's marvellous photographs of flying bullets. An electric spark, lasting one 25-millionth part of a second—or about the same fraction of a second as a second is of a year—is used to enable the instantaneous picture to be taken. The photographs are reproduced admirably, showing a bullet going at 1,600 miles an hour, flying shot, and, most remarkable of all, in four successive slides, a bullet entering a plate of glass, half way through it, just emerging, and finally clear of the glass dust. Mr. G. B. Burgin begins to tell how a soldier is made, and sketches him "before the doctor" with much humour, in a very different vein from Tolstoi's famous description. It appears that Surgeon-General W. G. Don has during the last few years examined over a hundred thousand recruits, a somewhat formidable procession of naked men, one would fancy. The writer remarks with satisfaction on "the enormous improvement during the last twenty years in the raw material for the British army." Mrs. J. E. Whitby describes an extraordinary religious festival at Echternach, in Luxembourg, on the borders of Prussia. Shortly after the death of its patron saint, Willibrord, in 739, the cattle were seized with a jumping sickness like St. Vitus' dance. The people to calm the cattle jumped as they did, at the same time invoking the Saint's assistance. The cattle were healed, and every Whit-Tuesday since the people, with pilgrims from outside, have gone on procession, jumping as they go. From 15,000 to 20,000 people take part in it every year. It is a fatiguing physical exercise, but is taken very seriously as a solemn religious function. Miss Warren's paper on the Pope and Mr. Wade's estimate of the comparative genius of the four divisions of the United Kingdom ask for separate notice.

AN insight into the lives of the travelling show population is given in the *Sunday Magazine* by Rev. J. H. Swinstead. He reports a cheering advance in their morals.

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### The Lady's Realm.

THE *Lady's Realm* for October is described as an "autumn number." Whatever that may mean—for apart from a frontispiece and short poem there is nothing peculiarly autumnal about it—it is certainly a very good number. There is one paper the title of which savours of reprisal—"The Husbands of Distinguished Women." Among the gentlemen who are thus pilloried—or glorified—are Mr. Humphry Ward, Signor Navarro, who married Mary Anderson, Sir Squire Bancroft, and Mr. Burdett-Coutts. "Society in Vienna" is sketched by another writer, who describes it as the most exclusive in the world, and therefore when entered "the easiest and the most charming"—a verdict the experience of the late Empress scarcely confirms. Mrs. Haweis contributes a warm eulogy of the Princess Christian. The Viscount Mountmorres writes on women prisoners, illustrating the paper with photographs taken by himself. The wardresses are spoken of as "a good-hearted, large-souled body of women," and the whole system of prison life is directed to the reclamation of the prisoner. "The best testimony to its efficacy is to watch, on the one hand, the arrival of a batch of newly-convicted prisoners—seedy, broken-down sluts—and then to witness the discharge of a batch after a lengthy term of imprisonment—finely set-up, strong, healthy women—women who, one knows, have all acquired some useful knowledge, have all learnt some trade, have all undergone a course of systematic routine and constant employment which cannot fail to have a beneficial effect upon their characters."

### English Illustrated.

THE *English Illustrated* appears to more than usual advantage in its October number. Perhaps its finest picture is one of Muller's sculptured Psyche. Mr. J. Holt Schooling pictorialises statistics on Old Age Pensions. He shows that two millions of the population are aged sixty-five years and upwards, and that supposing only two-thirds of that number claimed the suggested five shillings a week, an annual expenditure of 17½ millions sterling, apart from cost of administration, would result. This total, he thinks, settles the matter, and he wishes to hear no more of the "uncouth thing." The royalty sketch takes the reigning family in Denmark as theme, and is by Mrs. Warren. The sketch of Count Hatzfeldt is brightly written, but is chiefly concerned with the house and its furniture. Mr. J. M. Bulloch recalls "how British subjects have made Russia," recounting the military, naval, and engineering services of English, Scottish, and Irish men employed by Peter the Great and other Tsars. Mr. Bulloch calls attention to a very interesting fact in Russian evolution, but need not have added to his title the more than questionable sub-heading, "And to-day Russia would like to unmake Britain." There are other taking papers, besides that, noticed elsewhere, on the latest design of flying-machine.

### The Century.

THE *Century* for October is a full and well diversified number. Beside the articles which have been noticed elsewhere must be mentioned first Dr. Albert Shaw's comprehensive survey of the happy change which has come over Western Nebraska and Kansas. The depression which followed the boom has corrected the mistake of attempting to turn lands which could only be cattle ranges into cereal farms. The different capacities of the different regions being recognised, a higher economy has come in, debts have been paid off with great rapidity,

and prosperity is returning. The occasion of this reassuring retrospect is the great cattle show at Omaha this year, a Chicago World's Fair in miniature. Dr. Shaw speaks in the highest terms of the intelligence of the farmer class, and of the diligence with which they read the magazines. They have the mind and will to avail themselves of the mechanical inventions and scientific adaptiveness of the best modern agriculture. Mr. G. H. Darwin contributes a study of "Bores," or swift tidal movements, with interesting photographs. A travel paper on Capri, under the title of "The Home of the Indolent," is furnished by Mr. F. D. Millet. Miss E. R. Pennell describes the Oxford and Cambridge boat-race vivaciously, but occasionally lays on the paint too thickly, as when she says of the previous excitement "London suddenly becomes an arrangement in blue . . . and the blister on the finger of a stroke more serious than a defeat in India." The pony-express which preceded the Pacific Union Line across the Continent is the subject of a stirring paper by W. F. Bailey.

### Cornhill.

*Cornhill* for October is a most readable number, though without articles of special public gravity. Stories have been quoted elsewhere from the series of anecdotes by Michael MacDonagh on the ignorance and simplicity of great men, and from the humours of hospital life. The "fights for the flag" selected this month by Mr. Fitchett are the cavalry charges at Balaclava, which Lord Tennyson immortalised—those of the Heavy and of the Light Brigade. Of "Two Relics of '93," one consists of Mr. Purdon's extracts from the hitherto unpublished diary kept by Dr. Garnett during his medical attendance on Lord Edward Fitzgerald in his last days in the Dublin Newgate. The diarist was practically fellow-prisoner, and most sympathetic. His entries dispel the idea of poisoned fruit having ended the rebel leader's days. The other is from the "loyal" side—a letter by Mrs. B. Thompson, wife of the Dean of Killala, describes the siege of that town, when held by the French and insurgents against the British troops. Miss C. J. Hamilton contributes a study of the somewhat chequered career of Aphra Behn, whom she styles "the first lady novelist."

### Round-About.

THE October post-bag of the members of the Wedding Ring Circles contains "An Open Letter" by B 82, "A Definition of an Ideal" by B 156, and a secretarial note by A 122 concerning the Literary Circle to be started in November.

The MSS. Journals during the holiday season and the heat have been worked in a somewhat haphazard manner. Secretaries, in the rise and fall of their enthusiasm, have appeared and disappeared; but, notwithstanding their irregular attention to duty, good work has in the past been achieved, and there appears to be no reason why it cannot be continued in the future. *Round-About* has for the moment cast the MSS. Journals into the shade; but it can never take their place, for they have given good testimony of their value as more select centres where kindred spirits can gather together.

Many members, however, prefer to restrict themselves to private correspondence for interchange of ideas, and, as soon as friendships are formed, names and addresses are exchanged.

The annual subscription to *Round-About* is 2s. 6d.; single copies 6d. All particulars will be sent by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., on receipt of a stamped, addressed, foolscap envelope.



### A New Magazine for Girls.

THE success of the *Lady's Realm* has led its promoters to launch a new and companion magazine, at the same price (6d. nett), which is to be known as the *Girl's Realm*. The first, the November number, augurs well for its future. It is intended for "young gentlewomen" between six and sixteen, and it appears likely to appeal to that difficult age. It opens with a sketch of the young Princesses of Wales. Mr. John Oldcastle tells of the girlhood of Lady Butler, the great military painter. Alice Corkran recounts the exploits of girl heroines, and the physical courage thus commended is further instilled by E. M. Symond's praise of physical culture for girls as practised in Sandow's School. Girls' sports are also given attention. The Queen of Roumania's doll show at Neu Wied is described in a way likely to give a more sensible and picturesque turn to the taste of the little doll-fancier. There is plenty of fiction, gruesome and grotesque. The Bishop of Ripon supplies the spice of a short—a very short—sermon, and the worship of dress is well catered for. The illustrations and general get-up are of the type of the *Lady's Realm*.

### McClure's.

THE October number announces that the year just closing has been the most prosperous in the history of the magazine, leaving it, as it does, with a solid army of nearly 400,000 subscribers. Its publishers and editors have reason to congratulate themselves, for, as they say, they have resorted to no novel or sensational devices for procuring sale. They promise, among other attractions, a serial story of school life by Mr. Rudyard Kipling, and a series of papers on the late war by Captain Mahan. The echoes of the war still ring through the magazine. Mr. Vanderlip's estimate of the cost of the war is noticed elsewhere. Stephen Bonsal describes what he saw before Santiago, and the diary of the late British Consul Ramsden tells what went on inside. The Omaha exhibition is brilliantly "appreciated" by Mr. W. A. White.

### The Strand.

IN the *Strand* Mr. Arthur Lord describes a singular development of American patriotism. This is none other than the living flag, the device of Mrs. Reynolds, teacher of music in the popular schools of Des Moines, Iowa. As the troops marched past going to the war, 2,500 children in varied coloured blouses formed a living picture of the Stars and Stripes. The Cuban flag was similarly represented. Mr. John R. Watkins describes the Barbecue, an immense public dinner in Georgia, where the sheep and oxen are roasted whole in the open air. As many as 50,000 people have taken part in these public dinners, which are being utilised for political purposes. Mr. Fitzgerald tells how members of his party, unfortunately without his presence, ascended the Aconcagua and Tupungato.

### Harmsworth Magazine.

THE *Harmsworth Magazine* for September is a wonderful production. It is full of variety and brightly conveyed instruction. "Ignota's" article on "American Wives of English Husbands" has been referred to elsewhere. Alfred Arkas gives some interesting information as to the training of our Fire Brigade Heroes. Mr. F. A. Talbot recounts some of the most terrible railway smashes of recent date. Mr. Percy L. Parker describes the Sigiri Fortress in Ceylon under the title of the "Most Remarkable Fortress in the World."

### United Service Magazine.

IN the *United Service Magazine* for October a highly laudatory reference is made to the efficiency of the railways under the strain of the recent manoeuvres. The only embarrassment arose from the trains being forwarded sometimes as much as one hour before the time they were due! Mr. Hugh Martin gives a sketch of Kassala and its recent history. "Cold Steel" advocates the substitution of bayonet fighting for bayonet exercises, and Dr. Perez, of Havana University, begins a series of episodes of the Ten Years' War in Cuba. Beedos writes on the recruiting question, and wonders if some means could not be devised to induce mothers to think more kindly of the army as a profession for their sons. "Once the women are on our side recruits will not be wanting."

### Badminton.

*Badminton* for October is full of fresh and stirring matter. Lord Hampden, Governor of New South Wales, gives warning that unless some game preservation law be introduced in that colony there will be a clean sweep of the turkey bustard, the kangaroo and emu. He remarks that the wild horses, or brumbies, are not indigenous, but the progeny of horses escaped from the settlers. Within two or three generations the horses at large become quite useless for human purposes. Mr. W. H. Hudson describes "El Pato," a violent but now extinct Chilean game, something like football on horseback, only the ball is a duck in a leather bag. Colonel Baden-Powell describes the sporting interludes in the South African war when the camp fires were stalked round by lions.

### The Windsor Magazine.

THE *Windsor Magazine* for October is chiefly notable for Mr. John Oldcastle's sketch of Mr. Henniker Heaton, whom it rightly describes as a man with a purpose. There are interesting photographs of the Imperial Penny Postage envelopes and stamps. Mr. Fred. A. Mackenzie gives a very interesting account of the Regent Street Polytechnic, which he describes as "England's largest educational institute." Mr. Cutcliffe Hyne describes "Banana Farming in the Canary Islands," and declares that the Canaries could not be starved out by any blockade, thanks to the prolific growth of this fruit. A million bunches are annually exported to England. The industry is chiefly in the hands of Englishmen.

### The Wide World Magazine.

THE *Wide World Magazine* for October gives a further instalment of the marvellous adventures of Louis de Rougemont. The most striking feature is the way in which he was saved from death from thirst by a spirit voice directing him to cut the tree from which, when cut, there flowed a refreshing stream. The rest of the magazine is packed full of the most exciting adventures and hairbreadth escapes. Its popularity, especially with boys of all ages, is bound to advance with increasing rapidity.

### The Centenary of 1798.

IN response to many requests and in view of the very widespread interest manifested in the subject, I have carefully revised the articles on "The Centenary of 1798" and "The Financial Relations between Great Britain and Ireland," which appeared in this magazine in July and August, added an Introduction, in which I have dealt with the interesting correspondence that I have received from all quarters, and republished the articles in a crown 8vo. pamphlet of 80 pages (illustrated). Price, sixpence; by post, eightpence.

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## LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

ALTHOUGH I remarked some time ago that the Spanish-American war might prevent letters being received from Spain, yet it does not appear that "wars and rumours of wars" affect the correspondence very much. It was curious to read a short time ago, "There is enormous excitement in France on this question; the French press declares that France has determined to take and to hold Fashoda at all costs;" and soon after, walking through St. Paul's with an energetic little Frenchwoman—a teacher in one of the schools of the Midi—to hear her say, on my pointing out the Gordon memorial, "Qu'est-ce que c'est? Gordon! Je ne me souviens pas du tout!" In a similar way, some years ago, an Englishman asked, "Who is that General Boulanger those people have just been talking about?" And this is not so much ignorance as indifference. After all, the majority of us are workers for daily bread, and such an absorbing care leaves little thought for outside interests; such workers need only to know each other, and war fevers will soon abate. That the correspondence in the course of time may help towards the peaceful solution of national difficulties is no longer a theory, as when I first propounded it, but a conviction shared by others, such communications as the following from a well-known French professor in Paris—one of many such letters—will, I think, amply prove. After referring to the universality of the correspondence, and mentioning in particular England and her colonies, France and hers, North and South America, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain and Russia, he continues:—"I doubt if it has led to much exchange of ideas on pedagogical subjects between elementary teachers, but I hope our correspondents will have made some progress in the foreign language. Some write that they are *enchantés*. But surely something else might come of this exchange of letters—a better and more complete knowledge of one another; aiming at a better understanding among nations; killing what we call chauvinisme, and you jingoism, and favouring peace among all of us."

The secretary of the Bureau Français de la Paix, offering to receive names, writes:—

La correspondance ne saurait trouver nulle part un accueil plus favorable qu'en Belgique, sur ce terrain neutre où l'Allemand, l'Anglais, le Flamand et le Français viennent confondre pour le bien de la civilisation.

### INTERCHANGE OF VISITS.

The exchange of pupils and holiday visits is steadily gaining favour; two or three of the latter have been successfully carried out, and I have had the great pleasure of receiving at the office gentlemen and ladies who, passing through London on their return home, have called to express their delight at such a plan of spending their holidays. All unite in saying that in no other possible way can the generality of people so well enter into the spirit of the foreign country, study the ways, and observe the customs and usages; beyond that, how easily is a language "picked up" in the simple homely talk of family life! There are, of course, difficulties in the arrangement of such exchanges, and much work and careful planning comes to nothing after all; but this must needs be in anything which touches family life. As regards exchange of pupils, applications have been received from France and England at the time of going to press, and although it may be too late to arrange such before the school year begins, yet teachers may be found willing to overlook that circumstance.

### EDUCATIONAL VALUE OF THE LETTERS.

Space fails me, and I can only give a few of the numerous letters I receive on the subject. One English schoolboy, however, after telling about himself, writes:—

The French must have a large stock of good nature, for one of our boys here wrote to his correspondent:—"It may interest you to know that yesterday we drove to Blenheim Palace, which a grateful nation gave to the great Duke of Marlborough after the famous victory of the English over the French; next week we are going to Devonshire, where our hostess has a splendid set of china which belonged to the great Duke of Wellington, the hero of Waterloo!"

One wonders whether the writer in question needs educating in politeness, or if he did not care to write, and wanted to disgust his "pair."

The following speak for themselves:—

The correspondence you so kindly initiated in April has been continuing, and proving the source of much profit and pleasure to me. Pierre's letters usually cover four pages of foolscap, are admirably written, and give evidence of a well-read and gentlemanly writer. We write about literature, politics, past and present, seem to agree on little or nothing, but do not find that any cause of unpleasantness.

In my opinion the correspondence scheme is the most practical method yet devised of mastering a foreign language.

Depuis bientôt un an je correspond avec Mr. Snow. Je constate dans ma manière d'écrire l'anglais et chez Mr. Snow dans sa manière d'écrire le français je constate de grands progrès, qui je l'espère n'iront qu'en grandissant. C'est vous dire, Monsieur, que votre méthode est de grande utilité pour les personnes désireuses de connaître une langue, même indispensable pour les débutants.

In Germany the approval is even greater. In Leipzig alone, under the auspices of the *Sächsischer Neu-philologen-Verband*, more than three thousand applications have been received since March, 1897. Schoolmasters have given great thought and care to the arrangement and regulations, and a uniform charge of twopence for each address given is made for scholars. The rules of interchange are more strict, no letter being received or sent by the scholar without the teacher's supervision. In the September report a schoolmaster writes:—

A letter from a foreign country is an event, a delightful occurrence, bringing the charm of life and personality. It enables the scholar to realise that there are people outside his world, and scholars who find it as difficult to learn a strange language as he does. Thence comes an interest in language, a breath of life into the dead book world.

### NOTICES.

Will schoolmasters kindly notice that we hope to receive large lists before the end of October in readiness for the number of the *Revue Universitaire* which is published November 15th? French and English schools being at this time in full swing, those who send then will receive replies more speedily than in the case of those sending for the December issue.

Adult applicants are reminded that a fee of one shilling should be enclosed to defray the necessary expenses. In no case can a speedy reply be promised, and ladies may unfortunately have some time to wait.

Several Englishmen desire to correspond with Frenchmen, Belgians or Swiss on engineering, civil service, law and commercial matters.

A young Belgian desires to exchange letters with an Englishman who is a student of horticulture.

The letter from "C. J. T." remains unanswered, the address being insufficient. Will the writer communicate?

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## BISMARCK AND HIS BOSWELL.\*

"EVER since 1847 I have constantly represented the monarchical principle, and held it aloft like a banner. Now I have seen three kings in a state of nakedness, and frequently these three exalted gentlemen did not make altogether a good show. Still it would not do to say that openly before the world—it would be inconsistent and opposed to principle. And yet I can just as little keep silent when once I come to deal with that point, to say nothing of asserting the contrary. And if it (the publication) takes place after my death they will say: 'There you have it—even from his grave! What a detestable old wretch!'"—*Bismarck reported by Dr. Busch* (vol. iii., p. 355).

"You have said exactly what Bennigsen asserted. It might have been written by one of my worst enemies!"—(Vol. iii., p. 34)

THE three volumes which Dr. Busch has just published, containing "Secret Pages of Bismarck's History," have created a European sensation. To many they have come with all the force of a revelation, but to those who for years past have been fairly well acquainted with the inside track of Continental intrigue these books contain nothing unfamiliar in essentials, although there is something new in the details. As I turned over the gossiping pages of Bismarck's "Boswell" I was reminded at every turn of the picture which Sir Robert Morier gave me of the great Chancellor when I was in St. Petersburg ten years ago. Night after night I sat at the Embassy till the sun rose over the Neva, listening to the uninterrupted stream of historical narrative which Sir Robert Morier poured forth from his inexhaustible reservoir of diplomatic experience. Never again do I expect to have such a privilege, to sit at the feet of an Ambassador so experienced and so well versed in the intricacies of European politics. Fortunately I did not fail to write down with my own hand, while the impression was still fresh upon me, the lurid picture he drew of Prince Bismarck. Sir Robert was a magnificent painter in words, and he hated Bismarck. Whatever subject he started he always got back to his favourite theme, and represented Prince Bismarck, however he might for the moment be disguised, as a veritable authentic Satan of modern Europe.

### I.—THE ARCH-REPTILE.

In my book, "Truth about Russia," Bismarck gives the titles to two chapters—the first, "Bismarck the Peacemaker," and the other "Reptiles and Worms"—which reproduce in spirit although not in letter the substance of what Sir Robert Morier said. There were many people in those days who thought that these chapters overstated the case, and described things in too lurid and sombre a fashion. I am not by any means sure that I myself was not among the number. But it was not for me to set up my judgment against that of Sir Robert Morier, for the chapters which I wrote at St. Petersburg, almost at his dictation, were submitted to him before they saw the light of day. Now that we have Busch's "Secret Pages," all the world is supplied with the truth in chapter and verse for the tremendous indictment which Sir Robert Morier brought against his enemy. What, for instance, could be more accurate, or what could more completely hit the bull's-eye of the question, than the following passage, written in 1888?—

I am aware that most Englishmen will ridicule the idea of weighing the utterances of unknown and more or less disreputable journalistic hacks against the public speeches of the

Chancellor. And these Englishmen would be right but for the fact that Prince Bismarck, who neglects nothing, and presses everything into his service, has converted the German press into a vulgar and blatant speaking-trumpet of the German Administration. What with the Reptile Fund for corruption, and the immense power which the Administration has over the press for means of intimidation, the Chancellor has converted German journalism into the most effective and the most disreputable of the instruments by which he governs Germany.

It is a new and horrible kind of State Church, the temporal power taking possession of the spiritual and using it for all its ends. If all be true that I heard repeatedly from those who ought to know, as Queen Elizabeth used to tune her pulpits, so Prince Bismarck tunes his newspapers. He keeps them in good order by tips, by menaces, by punishment. It would almost seem as if the German journalists should all wear the pickelhaube, so absolutely are they under the thumb of the Administration. The clumsy nobbling of the press practised by less experienced statesmen has been by Prince Bismarck reduced to a system. Public opinion is an article manufactured to order.

### HIS WORMS ON THE PRESS.

After explaining the operations of the Reptile Fund and the facilities enjoyed by Prince Bismarck in the journals of the Fatherland, I went on to describe how the Reptile Fund was able to exert indirect influence on the press of other countries. Again I quote one of the passages from my book—a passage which I remember delighted Sir Robert not a little:—

"To him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he seemeth to have." To a Central Press bureau thus subsidised, served, and terrorised, it is easy to see what strength will accrete quite naturally by the voluntary and unsuspecting co-operation of other journals. In the economy of Nature, Darwin has told us the important part which is taken by the humble earthworm. All that it does is to eat dirt and to void the same, but to that operation we chiefly owe the mould of our earth. In the journalism of Europe it is the lot of some correspondents abroad to fulfil with automatic and unfailing regularity the useful and, from Bismarck's point of view, the necessary functions of the earthworm. There are, for instance, some supreme types of the species on the *Times*, whose despatches, telegraphed daily to the leading newspaper in the world, are little more than ill-digested reproductions of the inventions and calumnies of the Reptile press—their "news" is merely the secretion of the reptile passed through the alimentary canal of the worm. But it helps to form the compost upon which public opinion is based, and thus from the great central bureau at Berlin are fed all the newspapers of the world.

When the Norse gods seized malignant Loki after he had slain the beautiful Balder, they bound him to a rock and fixed above him a poisonous snake from whose jaws venom dripped constantly into Loki's face. When I listened to the description of the working of the Reptile Fund, Europe seemed to me to have taken the place of Loki, and Bismarck played the part of the vengeful gods.

In the second and third volumes of Busch's book we have the whole process of the nobbling of the press

\* "Secret Pages of Bismarck's History." By Dr. Moritz Busch. 3 vols. Macmillan and Co. 30s. net.



minutely described by one behind the scenes. Bismarck indeed appears at times as if he considered himself as Editor-in-Chief of the German press. His zeal in his journalistic work was to the end too much even for the faithful Busch and Bucher. Again and again they complain that he occupied himself too much with the press, and they frequently comment upon the confusion and mischief in which his effort to exercise control over the newspapers often resulted, seeing that his own staff was so mixed, and contained, according to Busch and Bucher, so large a proportion of incompetent and idle men. For instance, Bucher complains bitterly of the foolish way in which the press campaign was conducted in 1881. The attempt to edit Berlin newspapers by mandates from Varzin had often ludicrous results:—

Instructions of this description came from Varzin almost daily, and sometimes three or four together. No one in the office understood anything about them, neither the sons nor Rantzau, who was paid for that purpose, but who nevertheless could only take down dictation from the Chief.—(Vol. iii., p. 9.)

#### HIS JOURNALISTIC STAFF.

Of the four "Secretaries of State" who formed Bismarck's journalistic staff Bucher says:—

These know nothing and are incapable of doing anything properly. None of them reads the papers or knows what is going on, and if the Chief gives violent instructions they are carried out with still greater violence.—(Vol. iii., p. 13.)

It was so to the end of the chapter. There is a complaint that the Hamburg newspaper editor who was the recipient of his later confidences printed whatever Bismarck said, and, as the worthy Bucher complains, much that Bismarck said was not true:—

He often believes that he said or did something which he ought to have said or done, but omitted to do, or at least could not have said or done in the manner alleged by him.—(Vol. iii., p. 345.)

He begins also intentionally to misrepresent even plain and well established matters of fact and occurrences. He will not admit his own share in anything that has failed, and he will acknowledge no one to be of any consequence compared to himself.—(Vol. iii., p. 377.)

Dr. Busch gives us the full text with complete genesis of all the famous Friction articles in which he assailed the Empress Augusta by Bismarck's direction. On one occasion we find him sending Bucher in disguise to collect material about the Cobden Club at the British Museum for a pamphlet attacking the Manchester School. "He had gone to London, under instructions from his chief, giving a false name and holding no intercourse with anybody."—Vol. iii., p. 3. To such absurdities did the Chancellor descend. He was so much of a conspirator that he assumed disguises when none were needed.

It is very amusing to see the way in which Prince Bismarck interfered in all manner of journalistic affairs small and great. A newspaper had, after the fashion of the press all the world over, reproduced in its own columns some flattering allusions to itself which had appeared in another paper. Promptly the editor was informed—

that the Prince did not consider it was proper for a journal which was praised in another paper to reproduce this praise, and he positively prohibited all such misconduct in future.—(Vol. ii., p. 74.)

The regulation of the press was intrusted to a regular department with a responsible chief and a salaried staff. We read, for instance:—

Bucher informed me this evening that Professor Ægidi of Bonn has entered the Foreign Office as councillor in charge of

press matters, and is to undertake the appointment of agents, journalists, and other such gentlemen.—(Vol. ii., p. 78.)

Alas! for the intentions of the regulators of the press, Professor Ægidi used his position as press director to puff Kendell, to the no small disgust of Dr. Busch, who abuses Kendell at intervals all through his "secret pages." This was only a sample of the troubles which beset the system of press regulations. Other officials also used the papers, and luckless editors found themselves exposed to the ire of the Chancellor for publishing articles which they had received from his colleagues. The kind of pressure brought to bear upon the press may be seen from such an extract as the following:—

¶ An article appeared in the *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* of the 2nd inst. which began with the words *Der Telegraph* —. The chief had written on the margin, "This article is contrary to the instructions given. The Minister of the Interior is to be written to respecting a warning to the editorial staff, or the withdrawal of all favours. Strict daily supervision necessary."—(Vol. ii., p. 104.)

The kind of instructions issued to the press may be imagined from the following entry:—

Ægidi brought instructions from the chief that in future Austrian affairs were to be treated differently in the press. In the official newspapers, as also in those which are regarded as having a remote connection with us, the greatest consideration must be shown towards the Hohenwart Ministry, while in the others all the concrete measures taken by it against the German element must be criticised and condemned in the sharpest possible terms.—(Vol. ii., p. 119.)

Although he was powerful over the press, he was not all powerful. On one occasion when Bismarck was rapped over the knuckles by the Emperor for something he had caused to be published, he wrote:—

While having no influence over the *Kreuzzeitung* to prevent the insertion of matters to which I object, I have yet enough to procure the insertion of what is not exactly opposed to its own tendencies. The same connection exists with the *Spenerische*, the *National Zeitung*, and many others, and I believe I have never denied the existence of influence of this description.—(Vol. ii., p. 252.)

#### A RECORD SNOB.

Nothing naturally could exceed the scorn and contempt with which Bismarck and Busch regarded the journalists whom they used for their purpose. It would be difficult to outdo in caddish insolence the way in which Dr. Busch suffered himself to write of journalists whom he regarded as outside the official circle. Jeames de la Pluche himself was less of a flunkey than Dr. Moritz Busch. One of his articles in the volume is simply superb as a revelation of the way in which a great man's valet can give himself airs. Even Lord Salisbury's footman in Arlington Street might take a lesson from Dr. Moritz Busch. The good German Boswell is really the most unmitigated snob on record. It is very amusing, and yet in its way not a little pathetic. For even Dr. Moritz Busch is a human being. But I have said enough of him and his journalistic tools. Suffice it to say that when he speaks of the atmosphere of the German Foreign Office, and says:—

One cannot help wondering how it is that lamps can possibly burn in such an atmosphere, and that such an accumulation of evil gases does not lead to explosions and accidents as in ill-ventilated mines.—(Vol. ii., p. 8.)

we feel that it is equally true in a moral sense. Dr. Busch compares the Foreign Office to the Temple of Jerusalem. To most readers of his "secret pages" it will rather suggest the antechamber of the Inquisition.

## II.—THE DIPLOMATIC SATAN DISCLOSED.

In this book Dr. Busch, who was for years the active and devoted agent of Prince Bismarck, tells us all the stories of the prison house. He does this not with any desire to discredit his chief—quite the contrary. The devotion of Boswell to Johnson was not greater than that which Dr. Busch feels for Bismarck. The German, indeed, ascends to heights or descends to depths of adulation from which poor Boszy would have shrunk in dismay. In 1870, and again after his fall, Dr. Busch declared to the Prince that he was his Master and his Messiah. "What blasphemy!" cried Bismarck; but added immediately, "You have deserved my confidence." How he repaid that confidence readers of the "secret pages" are now in a position to understand. Judas, when he betrayed the Son of Man with a kiss, at least seemed to know what he was doing.

## AN UNCONSCIOUS JUDAS.

Busch plays the part of an unconscious Judas; and while betraying his Master and his Messiah, evidently imagines that he is assisting at his apotheosis. That is indeed the tragic part of the book. Poor Busch, to the depths of the soul of him—such soul as he possesses—appears literally to grovel in abject idolatry at the feet of his great man. Occasionally, indeed, he reports passages from the conversation of his chief which cause some amazement as to the robustness of the stomach which received such compliments without nausea. Here, for instance, is an example of the mode in which Dr. Busch addressed Bismarck after a debate in the Reichstag, in which the Chancellor had been somewhat freely handled:—

"Pray excuse me for comparing you to an animal, but you remind me of the picture of a noble stag, which, time after time, shakes off the snarling pack, and then, proud and unhurt, regains the shelter of his forest, crowned by his branching antlers." "Yes," he said, "one might take another animal, the wild boar, which gores the hounds and tosses them away from him."—(Vol. iii., p. 38.)

"You were always a gentleman pitted against vain and vulgar creatures," I said; "and in saying that I am not thinking of your rank as prince." "No, I understand—a gentleman in my way of thinking," he rejoined.—(Vol. iii., p. 40.)

"And then that impudent lying clown Richter, and the whole tearing, snarling, sprawling pack face to face with simple, solid, positive greatness. It was as if you belonged to an entirely different species."—(Vol. iii., p. 40.)

It is much to be wished that Prince Bismarck did belong to an entirely different species, if only for the credit of our common humanity. The picture which Dr. Busch gives of Prince Bismarck confirms, and more than confirms, the worst that his enemies have alleged to his discredit. I remember ten years ago in Russia it used to be a matter of common talk among Russians that Bismarck would think nothing of disposing of a dangerous opponent by poison.

## BAITING A TRAP WITH A WOMAN.

There is nothing quite so bad as that in these "secret pages," although there is one story which certainly stands in need of some explanation. I refer to that in which Dr. Busch describes, on the authority of Bucher, how a trap had been very cleverly prepared for the Sultan of Zanzibar. The Sultan's sister had married a German and the Sultan had robbed her of her inheritance. This was the starting-point of the scheme:—

She was to go out to Zanzibar and press her claim, and an accident might possibly occur to the lady—her brother might have her strangled.—(Vol. iii., p. 144.)

After the poor lady had been strangled, we are led to infer, although Dr. Busch does not say so in so many

words, Gerhard Rohlfs would have utilised the incident for the purpose of establishing Germany ascendancy over Zanzibar. It must be admitted that from baiting a trap with a woman in order that she might be murdered by her brother so as to afford a pretext for German intervention, it is not a very far remove to the other crimes which have been so freely imputed to the Man of Blood and Iron. We hear also a great deal concerning the trap of the Hohenzollern candidature carefully prepared by Bismarck without the knowledge of his royal master. The extent to which Prince Bismarck was ready to double on his own traces, to reverse his own policy at a moment's notice, to make peace with his foes, and to make war with those with whom he was at peace, stands out most conspicuously in these pages.

## A PLOT THAT FAILED.

Take, for instance, the story of how, after the war with Austria had actually broken out, he proposed to make peace in order that the combined Prussian and Austrian forces might fall upon France. Busch gives the following record of Prince Bismarck's own words describing this incident:—

"Well, it occurred in this way. Just after the first shot had been fired (in reality it must have been about a fortnight before) I sent Gablentz, the brother of the general, to the Emperor at Vienna, with proposals for peace on a dualistic basis. I instructed him to point out that we had seven or eight hundred thousand men under arms, while they also had a great number. It would therefore be better for us both to come to an agreement, and, making a change of front towards the West, unite our forces in attacking France, recapture Alsace, and turn Strassburg into a federal fortress. The French were weak as compared with us. There might be no just cause for war, but we could plead with the other Powers that France had also acted unjustly in taking Alsace and Strassburg, whence she had continually menaced South Germany ever since."—(Vol. iii., p. 87.)

"Well," he continued, "Gablentz submitted his proposal to the Emperor, who seemed not disinclined to entertain it, but declared he must first hear the views of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, Mensdorff, you know."—(Vol. iii., p. 88.)

Mensdorff referred it to his colleague the Finance Minister, who rejected the proposal, because he thought Austria was sure to win, and would be able to exact a heavy indemnity from Prussia:—

The Minister of War was not displeased with my suggestion, but in his opinion we ought to have our own fight out first, and then we could come to an understanding and fall upon the French together.—(Vol. iii., p. 88.)

So the proposal was rejected, and as it was the Austrians who were beaten, the proposed joint war of conquest against France never came off; but what a glimpse this single incident affords of the incalculable possibilities of law in which European statesmen have been living for the last thirty years!

## A PRINCE OF LIARS.

As for such a *bagatelle* as truth, honour, dogged faith, Nietzsche himself could not more summarily discard these things as outworn superstitions than did Prince Bismarck and his zealous eulogist. Bismarck did not merely lie to his enemies. He lied even to his henchmen, and on one occasion he lied so grossly as to disgust even the worthy Busch himself, who after describing the way in which Bucher had helped him to find his chief out in a falsehood, makes the following naive entry in his journal:—

I shall now take care to get away from Berlin as soon as I can, and thus avoid further risks of hearing and circulating untruths from the Chief's mouth.—(Vol. iii., p. 81.)

If any one but Busch had said these things it would have been disbelieved, and it is only fair to Bismarck to note that he himself had occasion at one time to protest

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against the misrepresentations to which Busch's method of continual note-taking exposed him. For instance, Bismarck wrote to him complaining of the way in which Busch had described his character in a book, the proofs of which were under consideration :—

There are a number of gross errors of fact and confusions of jest and earnest, in the expressions and incidents upon which you base your view of my supposed way of thinking.—(Vol. iii., p. 100.)

In view of the pedantry with which you utilise scattered fragments of conversation, a man in my position would be obliged never to depart for a moment from a formal mode of expressing himself or step down from his official stilts.—(Vol. iii., p. 100.)

You draw conclusions from occasional utterances which you jotted down under the table-cloth. According to you I am always in deadly earnest, as if I were on oath, etc.—(Vol. iii., p. 105.)

About the same time Bismarck made another observation about his chronicler which, although made in jest, does not appear to have been altogether undeserved :—

Look here, you must have a thoroughly wicked heart. You are delighted every time you hear and can jot down a disagreeable remark about somebody.—(Vol. iii., p. 108.)

That witness is true. In these three volumes very few persons are spared, from the highest to the lowest. Almost every one with whom he had to do, even including Prince Bismarck's family, and certainly not excluding the three emperors, are the subject of more or less malicious observation. When he cannot report any spiteful saying to the detriment of the public men of Germany or of other countries, he is prompt to supply the deficiencies from his own resources of venom. Bismarck, who with all his defects had nevertheless a great gift of sketching vividly in a sentence whatever he saw, gives us a clearly defined outline of Dr. Busch when he said :—

He always sits there with his ears cocked, writes everything down, and then spreads it abroad.—(Vol. iii., p. 109.)

And spread it abroad he has, with a vengeance. Bismarck, in the passage which I have prefixed to this article, seems to have rightly deserved the impression which he produced by the publication of his papers : "After my death they will say, 'What a detestable old wretch !'" and that is just what every one is saying to-day. So deep is the impression produced by this revelation of the inner working of the Chancellor's system of government that the reader feels at times almost a positive sense of relief on reading of the physical sufferings of Prince Bismarck. I cannot say anything stronger than that. It is very seldom we feel so intensely as to wish to inflict even a toothache upon the worst of men ; but for the moment, and only for the moment, when reading Dr. Busch's revelations, we feel a certain sense of satisfaction on coming upon such a passage as this :—

For nearly four months afterwards I was tormented with hemorrhoids that were fearfully painful, burning like hell-fire.—(Vol. iii., p. 59.)

It is a wrong feeling and a cruel one, but it is only too much in accord with the ruthless spirit which broods over all that Bismarck said or did. In the publication of these memoirs the French have indeed their revenge. The *Matin* is publishing the book in instalments, a broadside at a time, and with reason. As one acute critic remarked the other day, since Rochefort overthrew the column of Napoleon in the Place Vendôme there has never been so startling an overthrow as that which has been effected in the reputation of Prince Bismarck by the hand of his friend. The Vendôme column fell but to rise again, but Dr. Busch not only levels his hero in the dust, but tramples him into the mire beyond all hope of rehabilitation.

### III.—HIS VIEWS OF ENGLAND AND ITS RULERS.

There is a good deal about England in these pages, and not a little about the Queen of England. I remember many years ago describing Prince Bismarck's attitude in relation to women in petticoats and politics, in an article upon the Bismarck dynasty, which had no small vogue, and sent the *Contemporary*, in which it appeared, into very nearly a dozen editions. Here, again, Dr. Busch supplies us with chapter and verse substantiating, and more than substantiating, all that was said concerning the ruthless war which he waged against the women who dared to cross his path. Whether it is the Empress Augusta, or foreign Victoria, or the Empress Frederick, it is all the same. Bismarck appears always in an attitude of resentment, resentment so deep that he did not hesitate to stoop to the depths of inspiring anonymous attacks upon them in the newspapers as a way of venting his spleen :—

On one occasion in the sixties, Corvin (Wiersbycki) had, at Bucher's instance, written in an English newspaper against the Empress Augusta. The Chief had instructed Bucher to get this done, as such attacks influenced the court, which was afraid of the press.—(Vol. iii., p. 68.)

The poor Empress Augusta was not allowed to have any natural affection for her old husband. He describes how she would come into the Emperor's room time and again to talk to him and to look after him, and declared :—

That is not love, however, but pure play-acting, conventional care and affection. There is nothing natural about her—everything is artificial, inwardly as well as outwardly.—(Vol. iii., p. 141.)

#### QUEEN VICTORIA.

Of our own Queen he has nothing that is good to say, excepting one grudging admission that on one occasion she had acted sensibly. It was the occasion of the proposed marriage of the Empress Frederick's daughter to the Battenberger that led him to shed the vials of his wrath upon the Queen as well as upon the Empress Frederick. Judging by the narrative as Busch gives it, the Empress Frederick believed that her daughter was very much in love with Prince Alexander, and wished that the marriage should take place. Bismarck was furious against it, and with reason. So was Emperor Frederick, and so it appears was our Queen, although Bismarck at first was of the contrary opinion. Nothing could have been more admirable than the way in which our Queen appears to have behaved when she visited Germany in the very heat of the controversy :—

Grandmamma behaved quite sensibly at Charlottenburg. She declared the attitude of the Chief in the Battenberg marriage scheme to be quite correct, and urged her daughter to change her ways. Of course, it was very nice of her not to forget her own country, and to wish to benefit it where it was possible for her to do so ; but she needed the attachment of the Germans, and should endeavour to secure it ; and, finally, she brought about a reconciliation between Prince William and his mother.—(Vol. iii., p. 187.)

#### THE EMPRESS FREDERICK.

Dr. Busch was the author of the famous or infamous article attacking the Queen and the Empress Frederick in the *Grenzboten*. When this article appeared the *National Zeitung* published the following disclaimer :—

We are in a position to state that the Imperial Chancellor, as was indeed to be expected, is most indignant at the notorious article in the *Grenzboten* slandering the Empress Victoria, and that he has given expression to his condemnation in very strong terms.—(Vol. iii., p. 188.)

Now, as a matter of fact, the article had been practically dictated by Prince Bismarck. Dr. Busch reports his



instructions in full, instructions which concluded with the following significant passage :—

Be very cautious, diplomatic, and not too venomous ; and always emphasise the fact that it is foreign influences that are working against me ; not the Emperor, but the reigning lady and her mother.—(Vol. iii., p. 183.)

Hence when Busch read the disclaimer he accepted it as a matter of course :—

A disclaimer ! Why not ? Quite in order ! *Tempora mutantur* ! But I shall never change towards him, nor he doubtless towards me. He will once more call for his little archer when he again wants an arrow shot into the face of this or that sun, and " Büschlein's " bow shall never fail him.—(Vol. iii., p. 188.)

Bismarck's little archer was not in the least put out at being thrown over on occasion, nor did he scruple to shoot his arrows wherever Bismarck made him. When the Emperor Frederick's diary was published, Bismarck told Busch that he was even more convinced than Busch himself that the diary was genuine, but he ordered him in his comments to declare that it was a forgery. He said :—

First assert it to be a forgery and express indignation at such a calumny upon the noble dead. Then, when they prove it to be genuine, refute the errors and foolish ideas which it contains, but cautiously, and bearing in mind that he was Emperor and father of the present Emperor.—(Vol. iii., p. 204.)

But to return to Bismarck's war against women. His antipathy to the Empress Frederick was due, he said, to her being English rather than German. She objected also to the bombardment of Paris, a weakness for which he never forgave her. He resented bitterly the influence of this liberal Englishwoman and follower of Mr. Gladstone over her husband :—

He further observed that the Crown Prince would be influenced in his liking for England by consideration for Queen Victoria, and (here he mimicked the act of counting money) her generosity.—(Vol. iii., p. 140.)

Again he declared :—

The new Empress has always been an Englishwoman, a channel for English influence here, an instrument for the furtherance of English interests.—(Vol. iii., p. 177.)

At home with her daughters she, the German Empress, only speaks English, the language of the Chosen People, and the Princesses write English letters to their father.—(Vol. iii., p. 185.)

And at the time of the Battenberg marriage he said of the Empress Frederick :—

Two Empresses are fighting against his opinion and mine—those of India and Germany ; and Victoria the daughter simply talks him down.—(Vol. iii., p. 185.)

Nothing would convince him but that our Queen was bent on forwarding the marriage :—

The old Queen is fond of match-making, like all old women. . . . In family matters she is not accustomed to contradiction, and would immediately bring the parson with her in her travelling bag and the bridegroom in her trunk, and the marriage would come off at once.—(Vol. iii., p. 174.)

The idea which he himself expressed—although it is difficult to believe that he could possibly entertain such a conviction seriously—was that the Queen was pushing on the Battenberg marriage for the purpose of bringing about antagonism, possibly even a war between Germany and Russia.

#### OUR UNDISGUISED ENEMY.

In the whole of the last volume Prince Bismarck appears as the undisguised enemy of England. This he bases upon an elaborate historical survey of English policy. When giving instructions to Dr. Busch to write

an article attacking England, the worthy doctor proposed to go back to the Middle Ages. Bismarck, however, confined his survey to the beginning of the last century. The passages which he gives are very interesting, for they may be regarded as containing the worst that can be said by our enemies on the Continent as to the wickedness of English policy :—

Throughout that period the policy of England has constantly been to sow dissensions between the Continental Powers or to maintain existing discord on the principle of *Duobus litigantibus tertius gaudens*, and to use the one against the other, so that they should be weakened and damaged for the benefit of England. These efforts were first directed against France, then against Russia. First it was the Emperor in Vienna who had to wage war on their behalf, and then we had to take up the cudgels for them. Remember the Spanish War of Succession and the battle of Dettingen. At that time it is true every State in Europe was threatened in its liberty and existence by the universal monarchy which was then in course of development in France, but none so much as England herself. And then think of the Seven Years' War in which the English took the lion's share of the booty, although they had ventured and accomplished comparatively little, while we conquered the French colonies for them. Latterly they have tried to play us off against the Russians who have become a danger for them on the Bosphorus, and still more on their Indian frontier. We are expected to make good the deficiencies of their military forces, threaten the Russian flank, and hold them back when they propose to march. First, during the Crimean war, in which by the way the French had little reason to join, we were urged, quite against our own interests, to co-operate with the Western Powers in opposing the Emperor Nicholas. I assisted in preventing that. Later on, in 1863, England wanted to see the Polish insurrection supported, as a means of weakening Russia, a course whereby we should have forfeited an old friend who might prove a still better friend to us in the future, and have gained no trustworthy friendship in the West by way of compensation ; while in the Poles we should have strengthened an ancient foe, and created a natural ally for France. In 1877, when it was seen that a Russo-Turkish war was imminent, we were expected to exert our influence at St. Petersburg to prevent it—in the interest of humanity—as the *Times* demonstrated. Queen Victoria urged us to do so in a letter to the Emperor, which was handed to him by Augusta, who added her own intercession, and in two letters to myself. Humanity, peace, and liberty—those are always their pretexts when they cannot, by way of a change, invoke Christianity and the extension of the blessings of civilisation to savage and semi-barbarous peoples. In reality, however, the *Times* and the Queen wrote in the interests of England, which had nothing in common with ours. It is in the interest of England that the German Empire should be on bad terms with Russia. Our interest is that we should be on as good terms with Russia as the situation allows.—(Vol. iii., p. 179.)

#### GLADSTONE, SALISBURY, ROSEBERY.

Gladstone of course he hated, and he does not appear to have liked Lord Salisbury very much better. His chief reason for disliking both was that they did the best they could for their own country :—

He replied that Salisbury is blunt in manner, as he had himself experienced when he was in Berlin. He might, however, for the moment be more welcome to the Chief than Gladstone, who had been seeking a *rapprochement* with Russia in favour of which there seemed to be a party in that country. Salisbury on the other hand had spoken too strongly against Russia to leave much prospect of an understanding at the present time between the Tories and St. Petersburg. True, one could not say what might happen in this respect later on, and the new English Ministry would also seek an understanding with France.—(Vol. iii., p. 143.)

Even of Lord Rosebery, who was supposed to be a particular friend of Prince Bismarck's, we have only

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the complaint that he got the better of Count Herbert Bismarck :—

Herbert, who was not sufficiently well acquainted with the maps, etc., conceded too much to Rosebery, who was very sharp, so that the result was disadvantageous to us.—(Vol. iii., p. 144.)

Rosebery's visit was brought about by Herbert, who by the way has not shown particular skill in the recent African negotiations. He can be very offensive at times, which is useful, but he has not sufficiently mastered these colonial questions. He does not understand, for instance, that colonies require a coast if they are to prosper, and so he made concessions which we are now trying to alter. He allows himself to be won over too easily. Rosebery has been particularly successful in that, and has quite mesmerised him.—(Vol. iii., p. 135.)

These observations are quoted from Dr. Busch. Prince Bismarck's own opinion of Lord Rosebery is not given. He has never a good word to say about England, and even he has said many foolish things, as for instance when he predicted a speedy revolution in this country :—

In England the price of corn is now lower than here, and yet discontent prevails among the poorer classes, Radicalism is spreading, a revolution is approaching, and that Democratic Republic for which Gladstone and his friends and associates, Chamberlain and Dilke, have helped to pave the way will come.—(Vol. iii., p. 58.)

He notes with joy all the difficulties with which England had to contend :—

He had drawn up a memorandum for the Emperor, showing that the home policy of Gladstone, the extension of the franchise, must lower the position of the English aristocracy, and with it that of the Crown, which was of course only its head.—(Vol. iii., p. 115.)

#### AN "INHUMAN PAIR."

Like master, like man. When Bucher and Busch came together when Lord Wolseley was struggling against overwhelming difficulties to reach Khartoum and rescue Gordon, Dr. Busch thought it proper to inscribe in his diary, and subsequently to reproduce in his book :—

The inhuman pair of us then rejoiced at England's misfortunes in the Sudan, and I expressed a hope that Wolseley's head would soon arrive in Cairo nicely pickled and packed.—(Vol. iii., p. 131.)

Bismarck is represented as being delighted on hearing of the *brusquerie* with which Count Herbert treated Lord Granville when the negotiations were going on about Angra Pequena :—

On Lord Granville asking him, in the course of the negotiations respecting Angra Pequena, whether we were not contemplating an ultimate expansion of territory towards the interior (query, towards the East, in the direction of Bechuanaland and the Boer Republic), he retorted not over politely that that was "a question of mere curiosity," and added finally, "a matter that does not concern you." The Chief showed him the letter in which that was reported, and was pleased with his son's sturdiness.—(Vol. iii., p. 120.)

Indeed to such a length did they carry their enmity, that they even used Ireland as a rod with which to beat John Bull's back. Dr. Busch on one occasion says :—

I suggested that I should give a description in the *Grenzboten* of the scandalous treatment of Ireland by England, based upon Lecky's book, which he promised to get for me from the Foreign Office Library, but which I already had. I wrote the article which appeared shortly afterwards.—(Vol. iii., p. 121.)

#### A PORTENTOUS SECRET TREATY.

Bismarck's antagonism to England was not merely confined to the inditing of newspaper articles. It made itself felt much more seriously. For instance, we learn for the first time of the secret memorandum drawn up between Russia and Germany in 1873, which was in force

during the whole of the Russo-Turkish war, by which Germany bound herself to assist Russia if she were attacked by England. This convention was dated St. Petersburg, 1873. It was signed by Moltke and Bismarck, and duly ratified by the two Emperors. This agreement, according to the German Emperor, bound Russia and Prussia to render each other assistance in case either should be attacked. It is needless to say that all knowledge of this treaty was carefully concealed from England. The following very characteristic entry brings out into clear relief the way in which Bismarck regarded both England and the Crown Prince :—

We had at that time a secret treaty with the St. Petersburg people which now no longer exists. Under it we were to remain neutral in the case of war breaking out between England and Russia. On my mentioning the treaty to the Crown Prince he remarked : "Of course England has been informed and has agreed to it." Great laughter, in which the ladies also joined. The deceased sovereign evidently stood badly in need of a wax candle to light up his head.—(Vol. iii., p. 206.)

In reference to the crisis about Penjeh, when it seemed for a brief season as if Mr. Gladstone's Government was plunging headlong into war with Russia about the Afghan frontier, great efforts were made to secure access for our ships to the Black Sea ; and this is what Busch tells us as to the mode in which the English policy was checkmated :—

The English have offered the Turks the occupation of Egypt in return for permission to pass through the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus. The Sultan, however, was informed from Berlin and Vienna that we, too, had a word to say in the matter, and our officers in Stamboul would take care that the passage was stopped by torpedoes.—(Vol. iii., p. 133.)

It is difficult to believe that this is true. Probably it was only a piece of bluff ; but although it is incredible that either Germany or Austria should have declared its determination to close the Dardanelles "off its own bat" against England in opposition to the will of the Sultan, the passage as it stands is certainly one which calls for some explanation.

#### IV.—HIS OPINION OF HIS ROYAL MASTERS.

Some of the most interesting and suggestive passages of the book are those which contain Prince Bismarck's opinion of his royal masters. As he tells us in a passage already quoted, he had seen three kings in a state of nakedness, and frequently these three exalted gentlemen did not make altogether a good show. He described himself on his coffin lid as a faithful German servant of William the First, but this book makes it abundantly clear that the faithful German servant was under no delusions as to the intellectual limitations of his illustrious master. On one occasion he said, "I lack altogether the bump of veneration for my fellow-men." This is as true for his fellow-men in the purple as for any of his fellow-subjects. What, for instance, could be stronger than his statement that the Emperor, left to himself, always acted foolishly, but that his great merit was to allow Bismarck to do as he pleased ? The passage is as follows :—

When anything important was going on he usually began by taking the wrong road, but in the end he always allowed himself to be put straight again.—(Vol. iii., p. 176.)

His knowledge of affairs was limited, and he was slow in comprehending anything new.—(Vol. iii., p. 201.)

As for the Crown Prince, he cannot conceal his contempt, which even comes out in such spiteful little outbursts as this :—

The Crown Prince, like all mediocrities, liked copying, and

other occupations of the same sort, such as sealing letters, etc.—(Vol. iii., p. 299.)

#### "AN AGGRAVATING PECULIARITY."

There is a remarkable passage in the second volume in which Bismarck denounces what he calls "this aggravating peculiarity" of the Emperor William I., "which he calls conscientiousness." Not even his most wanton libeller could accuse Prince Bismarck of suffering from any such aggravating peculiarity as this. On one occasion at least we have a full description of the conflicts which were continually taking place between the old King and his Minister. When the alliance with Austria was first concluded, it was entered into against Russia, with whom Germany had a secret treaty of alliance, and whose Tsar had just had a most cordial interview with the Emperor William and had given him the most satisfactory assurances. Bismarck was impervious to all the considerations brought forward by the Emperor. The Crown Prince wrote to him :—

I must point out, however, that His Majesty is quite miserable, and keeps on repeating that he has dishonoured himself by his decision, and has been disloyal to his friend the Tsar.—(Vol. iii., p. 276.)

#### A KING WITH A CONSCIENCE.

The poor old gentleman himself thus expressed his moral humiliation at the course to which Bismarck had committed him. He wrote :—

I am in presence of a personal friend, a near relative and an ally, in order to come to an understanding as to some hasty and indeed misunderstood passages in a letter, and our interview leads to a satisfactory result. Shall I now at the same time join a hostile coalition against this sovereign, that is to say, act behind his back in a matter contrary to that in which I spoke to him ?—(Vol. iii., p. 288.)

Again the Emperor wrote :—

How can you now desire to enter into a convention (with Austria) without giving notice of withdrawal from that concluded at St. Petersburg ? Both are intended to be defensive conventions. Now, that of St. Petersburg binds Prussia and Russia to render each other assistance in case either should be attacked. The projected convention is to contain the same stipulation, but against Russia. How are these two to be reconciled ?—(Vol. iii., p. 266.)

An "aggravating peculiarity" indeed. So aggravating, in fact, that Bismarck once remarked, "One might almost say that the Nobiling affair (the attempted assassination and actual wounding of the old Emperor) was a piece of good luck on account of the Congress (of Berlin). If that had not happened I should not have secured anything from the Congress ; for he is always in favour of schemes that will not work, and is wilful and opinionated in maintaining them." In the imperious Chancellor's opinion, it is evident the chief use of his Sovereign was to act as an imposing mask or cloak, behind which Prince Bismarck could do the governing. When he was confronted by a Kaiser who wished to be more than a puppet, he retired, scorning to allow his reputation to be compromised by his Sovereign's folly :—

I cannot tack on as a tail to my career the failures of arbitrary and inexperienced self-conceit for which I should be responsible.—(Vol. iii., p. 314.)

#### THE PRESENT KAISER.

As for the young German Emperor, at first Bismarck was somewhat flattered by the extreme homage paid to

him by the Kaiser, but he very soon found that the young Emperor had become very self-conscious and arbitrary. At last, when the old pilot was dismissed, the long pent-up wrath burst out :—

I cannot stand him any longer. He wants even to know whom I see, and has spies set to watch those who come in and go out.—(Vol. iii., p. 310.)

It comes of an overestimate of himself, and of his inexperience of affairs, and that can lead to no good. He is much too conceited, however, to believe me that it will merely cause confusion and do harm.—(Vol. iii., p. 311.)

He is simply longing with his whole heart to be rid of me in order that he may govern alone (with his own genius), and be able to cover himself with glory. He does not want the old mentor any longer, but only docile tools. But I cannot make genuflexions, nor crouch under the table like a dog. He wants to break with Russia, and yet he has not the courage to demand the increase of the army from the Liberals in the Reichstag.—(Vol. iii., p. 313.)

It is interesting to read that in a letter to the Chancellor, the Crown Prince Frederick at Portofino describes his eldest son as "inexperienced, extremely boastful and self-conceited."—(Vol. iii., p. 315.)

#### V.—L'ENVOI.

I am loath to leave these remarkable volumes without at least a sympathetic word. The figure of Bismarck, as pictured by his *fidus Achates*, looms terrific on the horizon of the history of our times. But with all his faults, his brutality, his cynicism, his falsehood, his ruthlessness, let it be noted to his credit that he believed in ghosts and believed in God. Dr. Busch, reporting a conversation with Bucher, tells us :—

He then observed that Bismarck also believed in ghosts. There is a castle in East Prussia which no one will inhabit, as it is said to be haunted by the ghost of a lady who committed some crime. She is visible in broad daylight. On one occasion when this story was told in Bismarck's presence, and some of the company spoke of it as folly, the Chief said there might very well be something in it, and that one ought not to laugh and jeer at such things, as he himself had had a similar experience. Bucher also considers such things possible. He said, "A very remarkable incident of that kind once occurred to myself. When I lived on the Lutzow Embankment—it was during the first years of my appointment, when I had a great deal to do and was so tired in the evening that I used to fall asleep as soon as I lay down—one night I saw my mother stoop down over my bed and smile contentedly, as if she were pleased that I had now begun a regular life. I am quite certain that it was not a dream."—(Vol. iii., p. 66.)

When Bismarck was correcting the proofs of Dr. Busch's sketch of his religious opinions—

He maintained that in the second chapter I made him out to be a "hypocrite" in religious matters, an idea which he had no difficulty in entirely disproving, inasmuch as he justified his belief in God among other things by a reference to facts which could only be accounted for by the existence of a Deity.—(Vol. iii., p. 107.)

If Bismarck were correct—if, as this supreme materialist in politics believed with absolute certainty—the soul lives after death, and there is a God who reigns and judges the disembodied soul in accordance with the eternal law of righteousness and truth—?

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# SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY.

### THE MEMOIRS OF HENRY REEVE.

"THE Memoirs of the Life of Henry Reeve," compiled and edited by John Knox Laughton, M.A. (Longmans, 2 vols., 28s.), is a most interesting and valuable contribution to the history of our own times. It is a running commentary upon the historical events of the last sixty years by many of the most prominent men of the century. Henry Reeve early acquired the habit of society, and lived on intimate terms with most of the prominent English and French politicians who held the reins of power in the middle age of the nineteenth century. At the age of twenty-six he was on terms of acquaintance with the whole of the Cabinet with the exception of Lord Melbourne and Baring. At the same time he enjoyed the confidence of most of the members of the French Ministry. No event of European importance happened between the accession of Queen Victoria and the Jubilee of 1897, but Henry Reeve was able to judge of its true significance by the aid of the private opinions of the principal actors. The power he was able to exercise as unofficial ambassador, leader writer for the *Times*, and editor of the *Edinburgh Review*, was altogether out of proportion to the place he occupied in the public estimation. He belonged to the small and privileged circle of persons who have been initiated into the inner mysteries of international politics. In his "Memoirs" the veil is partially lifted, but it has not been entirely drawn aside. The "Memoirs" are largely made up of letters Henry Reeve received during his long life of eighty-two years. His principal French correspondents were Tocqueville, Guizot, St. Hilaire, Circourt, Duc d'Aumale, and the Comte de Paris. For German affairs he relied on Bunsen, Geffcken and Vitzthum. Lord Lansdowne, Lord Clarendon, Lord Brougham, Earl Derby, Lord Granville and Delane were the most important and interesting of his English friends and correspondents.

### UNOFFICIAL AMBASSADOR.

Henry Reeve's official position was only that of Clerk and Registrar of the Privy Council, to which position he was appointed in his twenty-fifth year. He on more than one occasion, however, acted as an unofficial ambassador in cases where the official channels could not be conveniently used. When twenty-eight he was in Paris, during the excitement over the events occasioned by the attitude of Mehemet Ali in the Levant. The relations between France and England were strained. Reeve was on intimate terms with the members of the French Cabinet, and wrote day by day his impression of the situation to Lord Lansdowne. He had long confidential conversations with Vivien, Cousin, Thiers, and in fact, as he wrote his mother, he might be said to have his board and lodging in the Cabinet. The following passage gives a picturesque glimpse of one of the incidents of his unofficial mission:—

The scene of Cousin shaving in his ministerial bedroom of purple and gold, vociferating as usual, and talking till he grew pale with excitement, I shall never forget. I was with him three hours before the Cabinet met. He is pacific to the last degree.

The following account of his Paris visit is contained in a letter to his mother:—

I am over head and ears in the great business of this crisis.

Here I meet with nothing but sense, moderation, and goodwill; from England I receive nothing but fresh instances of desperate folly and violence. M. Thiers is everything I could wish, and I am in the most constant communication with him, as well as Cousin and Vivien. We shall fail, but not without a vigorous and honest struggle. Even the news from B-yroul has been received here with tolerable calmness. I arrived, fortunately, at the same instant, and I was able to check the *contre-coup* of that blow; but the next will be fatal. If I had half the influence over the Cabinet at home which I have here, peace would be preserved; but in Downing Street nobody has any influence but the devil.

The devil who was controlling Downing Street at this particular moment was Lord Palmerston. Despite Reeve's effort at conciliation Palmerston pursued his policy and triumphed. In a letter some time later, Reeve wrote, "Lord Palmerston has now bowled everybody out; and the consequence is that the earth can scarcely contain him." Reeve undertook another mission of the same nature immediately before the outbreak of the Crimean War, when he was in daily communication with Lord Clarendon, then Foreign Secretary. Of this mission, however, little is recorded.

### POLITICAL LEADER WRITER.

In July, 1840, Henry Reeve's connection with the *Times* began, which was to continue without intermission for fifteen years and four months. He was the principal political director of the *Times* in foreign affairs when it was a power in Europe. The circulation rose from 13,000 to 62,000. Reeve calculated that he wrote 2,482 articles for which he received about £13,000. Probably no writer in the English press ever enjoyed such opportunities of obtaining accurate information. He lived on terms of confidential correspondence and intercourse with several of the leading Ministers of England and France, more especially with Lord Clarendon and M. Guizot. At the same time Delane was in constant communication with Lord Aberdeen. "I could always ascertain what was going on," he writes, "and I question whether there was any person outside the Cabinet more correctly acquainted with the course of affairs; indeed, sometimes things reached me which the bulk of the Cabinet did not know." When he ceased his connection with the *Times* he wrote of the policy advocated in his leaders as follows:—

They were the expression of a great system of foreign policy, such as I should have acted upon if I had been born to the position of a minister. They were never dictated or even influenced by any authority but my own free will; very seldom even suggested to me, either by the editor, or by any minister, or other person; and though they were often regarded as the expressions of the opinion of the Cabinet, or of Lord Aberdeen, or of this country, they never in reality expressed anything but my own convictions.

### JOURNALISTIC RESPONSIBILITY.

As may be imagined, Henry Reeve had an exalted idea of the duty of a journalist. In this connection a correspondence he had with Lord Granville, Foreign Secretary, in 1852, is of great interest. Lord Granville had written:—

My dear Reeve,— . . . I hear that Louis Napoleon is irritated and annoyed beyond measure by the language of the *Times*. However deserved such a castigation may be, it will be a serious responsibility to goad him to acts of violence which may be seriously inconvenient to us.—Ever yours,  
G.

To this note Reeve replied by defining his idea of journalistic responsibility :—

The responsibility of journalists is in proportion to the liberty they enjoy. No moral obligation can be graver. But their duties are not the same, I think, as those of statesmen. To find out the true state of facts, to report them with fidelity, to apply to them strict and fixed principles of justice, humanity, and law ; to inform, as far as possible, the very conscience of nations, and to call down the judgment of the world on what is false, or base, or tyrannical, appear to me to be the first duties of those who write. Those upon whom the greater part of political action devolves are necessarily governed by other rules.

#### A LITERARY PEERAGE.

When at the age of forty-three Reeve resigned his position on the *Times*, as a protest against an attempt to garble his articles, he devoted his time to the editing of the *Edinburgh Review*. This he considered "a sort of peerage as compared with the tumult of the Lower House." He remained editor till the day of his death. Reeve is probably best known to the public at large as the editor of the "Greville Memoirs." A full account is given of how Greville came to entrust his papers to his friend Henry Reeve. Their publication cost him the friendship of the Queen, which had been shaken by his hostility to Prussia in the Danish war. The Queen sent a message to express her disapproval of the "Memoirs" on the following grounds : 1. It was disparaging to her family ; 2. It tended to weaken the monarchy ; 3. It proceeded from official persons. But Henry Reeve was not disturbed by this criticism. Some time later, writing to a friend, he said : "I should like, with great simplicity, to say that I value the honour of being the editor of Charles Greville's Journals, infinitely more than any distinction that Queens and Duchesses could bestow upon me."

#### LORD CLARENDON ON IRELAND.

Lord Clarendon was one of Henry Reeve's most intimate friends and constant correspondents. He wrote at great length on the state of Ireland in 1848, when he was Viceroy. As Foreign Secretary in 1853-4, the correspondence became even more frequent, although hardly so interesting. The day-to-day comment on events is too detailed to possess the interest which would have attached to it had the outlook been broader. Writing in 1848 of his administration in Ireland, Lord Clarendon says :—

The *vis inertia* and the great thwarting principle which animate ninety-nine out of every hundred Irishmen prevail over the best acts and intentions. It is a daily fight, and one must never be caught sleeping at one's post. I should not despair of eventually doing some good by constantly making people do their duty, if it were not for the destitution. That increases daily, and threatens to swamp all men and things. Unless the social system is re-established on a potato basis, I don't see how we are to get on ; and yet what a thing it is, after the experience of the past, to build again upon rottenness !

An interesting fact brought to light is that the article reviewing Kinglake's "Crimean War" in the *Edinburgh* was written with the approval and collaboration of Lord Clarendon.

#### GUIZOT'S LETTERS.

Henry Reeve's friendship with M. Guizot was intimate, and continued until the death of the French statesman and historian. Many of the most interesting letters in this collection are from his pen. Guizot made use of Henry Reeve as a means of addressing the English people. Whether in office or out of it, he invariably communicated his idea on the political situation to Reeve. In September, 1842, Guizot wrote on the prospects of the coming session, and ended with the appeal, "Help me

still, my dear sir, as you have often done before, and to such good purpose." Writing in 1869 he bore witness to the part played by Henry Reeve in maintaining the good relations between England and France :—

I have found many letters and conversations of yours for 1840. But it was more especially after this, and during the first year of my ministry, that you helped me so effectively in preserving peace and re-establishing friendly relations between our two countries.

Guizot supplied Reeve with the substance of the Nesselrode despatch on the Greek Question in 1850, which enabled him to print it in the *Times* six days before it was presented to Parliament. On the eve of the Austro-Prussian War, Guizot writes :—"The question is no longer in the hands of the Governments ; it has passed into those of the Assemblies, regiments and streets. How deplorable is the state of those countries where absolute power is dead and liberty still unborn !" He discusses at length the state of France under the Second Empire in long and interesting letters. In 1870 he writes :—

I moralise on politics. Good sense is the law of politics, and what I have learnt of history, above all, is that good sense is essentially moral. You will, therefore, not be surprised that I mix morals and politics.

His letter of September 10th, 1870, in which he traces the gradual evolution of what may eventually become the United States of Europe, is most instructive, but is too long for quotation here.

#### MISCELLANEA.

Scattered throughout the two volumes are many passages of interest and value. It is impossible to even indicate them, but an idea of the good things to be found in these "Memoirs" will be gained from the following brief quotations. Writing in 1836 of England and France, Tocqueville says :—

Your nation certainly presents a singular contrast to ours. Your social condition is much more aristocratic than ours, but part of your laws is more democratic ; you have only to extend and generalise what we have to create.

In 1840 he writes on the state of France words which unfortunately are equally applicable to the present day :—

France expects to be included in the negotiations of Europe ; although she never waits for the return of a courier sent by a Cabinet to Constantinople, and the reply to a despatch rarely finds the minister who sent it in office. Would to heaven we might see a ministry whose first policy would be to last ! It would be the first step towards doing much.

In 1851 Lord Clarendon, writing to Reeve, tells the following anecdote of Thiers :—

I remember the time when he was just as violent against Louis Philippe as he is now against Louis Napoleon, and his telling me one night at Lord Granville's that he had his foot upon his—Louis Philippe's—neck, and there he would keep it, the very thought of which so excited him that he began stamping and digging his heel into the ambassadorial carpet as if it were the actual cervix of royalty, till I was horrified that others should hear the treason I was listening to.

After the Commune Thiers said to Henry Reeve, "Certainly I am for the Republic. Without the Republic what should I be—bourgeois, Adolphe Thiers."

Many of the letters of the Comte de Paris are full of thoughtful political observation. The following passage, written in 1878, is worth quoting :—

A war between England and Russia would be the greatest catastrophe that could fall upon the world at present ; it would be the cause of incalculable ruin everywhere. Since the wars of 1866 and 1870, the maintenance of the peace of Europe depends

solely upon the relations between England and Russia. To France the preservation of peace is of the deepest interest, for the day it is broken she may expect to see her own frontiers threatened by Germany, either directly or by the moral subjection of Holland, Switzerland, and Belgium. We wish no evil either to England or to Russia; but, above all things, we wish that these two Powers should live in harmony.

In 1883, referring to Egypt, the Comte de Paris remarked: "The temper of France towards England resembles that of a man who has been offered an equal share in a profitable adventure, who has refused to accept the risk, and who is now vexed at the success of his neighbour." With this opinion M. B. St. Hilaire entirely agreed.

### OVER THE GREAT ICE.

#### LIEUTENANT PEARY'S ARCTIC EXPLORATIONS.

THE great Sahara of ice and snow which covers the length and breadth of Greenland has had few more determined explorers than Lieutenant Peary, of the United States navy. For years his whole life has been wrapped up in the "Great Ice." The moonlight rays reflected from its dreary surface—"the loneliest, weirdest, most desolate light the world can show"—have possessed an overpowering fascination for him which was not to be resisted. Despite apparently insurmountable obstacles, Lieutenant Peary has fitted out, largely at his own expense, expedition after expedition. Before again leaving for the Arctic regions he has placed on record the result of his experience and an account of his adventures in the Polar regions. These are now published in two handsome volumes of some 1,225 pages, which Lieutenant Peary has entitled "Northward Over the Great Ice" (Methuen, 32s.). The volumes are profusely illustrated, containing about 800 pictures, reproduced from original photographs, which give a vivid idea of scenery and life in Greenland. Lieutenant Peary has attempted to write for the "general reader." In this endeavour he has not been entirely successful. The volumes contain many pages which the "general reader" would have spared without a sigh. It is to be feared he will skip them for those chapters which appeal to his sense of curiosity and love of the adventurous. Although a large portion of Lieutenant Peary's Arctic work has been more solid than showy, many of his experiences are as thrilling as any of those of his predecessors in Arctic exploration.

#### AN ARCTIC SAHARA.

Lieutenant Peary has commanded five expeditions to northern Greenland. The most interesting chapters are those in which he describes his two sledge journeys over the icecap, resulting in the discovery of the northern limits of Greenland. His descriptions of the "Great Ice," which has buried mountain and valley alike thousands of feet beneath its surface, are penned with a vigour born of intimate acquaintance. The traveller on its frozen wastes sees but three things: the infinite expanse of frozen plain, the infinite dome of the cold blue sky, and the cold white sun. In the following passage Lieutenant Peary describes the sensations of the voyager on this frozen sea:—

I wonder if any of my readers have experienced the sensation of tramping steadily for days and weeks apparently towards nothing? Is there a spot in the Sahara so utterly desolate, so void of every element of hopefulness in its surroundings, as that great plateau over which we were now to drag our wearied steps for a fortnight, with damp and clinging snow under our feet, and a thick, frozen fog choking us and hanging to our garments in milk-white frost-crystals? There was no oasis to which we could bend our steps, and there recruit our courage and strength for further toil over the Arctic waste. Our only

oases were in the skies; for now and then we could dimly see the sun shining through momentary rifts in the mist, and far off along the south and south-west horizon we could discern just a line of exquisite greenish-blue sky.

This is a picture of the "Great Ice" in gloom; in sunshine it is equally unpleasant. In clear weather the brilliancy of the Arctic sun reflected from the glistening white snow is so intense that the strongest eye can only endure it for a few hours. A man placed in the centre of the "Great Ice" in mid-summer, with no means of protecting his eyes, would be as completely helpless at the end of a day as a blind kitten. Goggles of heavy smoked glass are a necessity. Frequently when endeavouring to sleep the eyes need to be protected by a strip of fur tied across them to exclude the light, which would otherwise penetrate the closed lids.

#### THE ARCTIC DRIFT.

The wind is never at rest on the "Great Ice." Sometimes it is a gentle breeze, but at other times it becomes a hurricane, carrying everything before it:—

During gentle breezes this drift is of almost impalpable fineness, and extends but a foot or two above the surface; the particles of snow become coarser and the depth of the current of flying snow increases until, in the savage blizzards of a frozen Sahara, this drift becomes a roaring, hissing, blinding, suffocating Niagara of snow rising hundreds of feet into the air; a drift which almost instantly buries any quiescent object, and in which it is almost impossible for the traveller to breathe. This drifting snow is as penetrating as water. When the depth of the drift is not in excess of the height of the knee its surface is as tangible and almost as sharply defined as that of a sheet of water, and its incessant dizzy rush and strident sibilant become, when long continued, as maddening as the drop, drop, drop of water on the victim's head in the old torture rooms.

Many descriptions of these terrible Arctic storms are scattered throughout the volumes. The worst storm Lieutenant Peary experienced was encountered five thousand feet above sea-level. It lasted without cessation for six days, "the most accursed," he declares, "I ever spent upon the icecap."

#### "THE GREAT NIGHT."

The cold of Greenland is not unbearable. To a man properly fed and clothed it is not more serious than our own winters. The skin clothing affords a perfect protection against the intense cold. Lieutenant Peary asserts that with reindeer or dogskin outer clothing, no matter how wet the underclothing or inside of the fur clothing may be, the wearer does not, even while motionless, feel the cold or wind in any ordinary temperature of not lower than  $-25^{\circ}$  F. to  $-30^{\circ}$  F. A much severer trial of the Arctic explorer is the "Great Night," not because of the darkness, however, but because of the absence of the chemical action of the sun's rays. The darkness of the Arctic night, except during storms, is somewhat less than that of our starlit winter nights:—

The Arctic world, stern and savage and desolate enough even in the dazzling summer sunlight, changes in the Cimmerian grasp of the "Great Night" to an inferno of universal death, eternal silence, deadly cold and crushing darkness, beyond all conception of the liveliest imagination. True there is a devilish beauty in this night when storm free, and the blue-black sky, set with indescribable brilliants, arches above the black cliffs and the ghastly surface of the fettered sea; and when the white moon lights the same, its splendour is unearthly; even as it is when the devil dancers of the Aurora people sky and frozen sea with spectral-flitting wraiths.

#### HUNGER.

The two journeys across the icecap to Independence Bay were accomplished under the most trying conditions.



After a six weeks' struggle in 1892, Lieutenant Peary and one companion reached the edge of the "Great Ice" and looked down upon a land never before seen by man. There they were fortunate enough to discover musk oxen, whose flesh saved them from starvation. This far northern land was a very Paradise after the horrors of the "Great Ice." Flowers bloomed in abundance. Snow buntings, two or three sandpipers, a single Greenland falcon, a pair of ravens, two bumble bees, several butterflies and innumerable flies were noted. The second sledge journey in 1895 was much more dangerous. The stores of pemmican and alcohol—the two indispensable necessities of Arctic exploration—accumulated by Lieutenant Peary had been buried beyond recovery in the winter's snow-drift. These provisions he was compelled to replace by frozen walrus meat and coal oil. The expedition comprised three men and started with forty-two dogs. On the last day of the return journey all the food that remained was a little tea and milk and four biscuits for supper and breakfast, and one dog. Forty-one dogs had died and been fed to the survivors. The final meal of the one remaining dog was a pair of sealskin boots and a few yards of raw-hide line. Men and dogs arrived at Independence Bay in an exhausted condition. There a hare was killed and they devoured it ravenously. This was the first full meal for thirty-five days. It, however, only increased the pangs of hunger. When the three men discovered a herd of musk oxen, panting and quivering with excitement they crept within gunshot :—

They were not game for us, but meat ! and every nerve and fibre in our gaunt bodies was vibrating with a savage lust for that meat—meat that should be soft and warm, meat into which our teeth could sink and tear and rend, meat that would not blister lips and tongue with its frost, nor ring like rock against our teeth . . . I can scarcely realise as I write these lines what absolute animals hunger makes of men, and yet I can say truthfully, never have I tasted more delicious food than was that tender, warm, raw meat—a mouthful here and a mouthful there, cut from the animal as I skinned it. I ate till I dared eat no more, although still unsatisfied.

#### CIVILISATION AGAIN.

On the return journey the party had fair weather, but the dogs died rapidly, and the men were at the last stage of exhaustion when they made out the summits of the Whale Sound mountains. The sight of the little valley in which the lodge was situated was overpowering to these men who had barely escaped the clutches of the "Great Ice." Lieutenant Peary says :—

Even should I in the hereafter be permitted to gaze upon the glory of the Golden City, the sight of its splendour will not outburn the peerless view that met my blurred eyes as I rounded the last angle of the rocks and saw before me bathed in the mellow June sunlight . . . the soft mottled surface of the bay, reaching to the glowing brown cliffs about Gnome Glacier. Food. Rest. Heaven.

These extracts are but a sample of both Lieutenant Peary's experiences and his style of writing. The reader who wishes to obtain a vivid and realising idea of the great "pendant brooch" in the glittering necklace of snow and ice which circles the North Pole cannot do better than carefully read "Northward over the Great Ice."

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MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.—We regret that in our last month's issue we referred to Messrs. Longman's new edition of Lord Macaulay's works as the "Albion" Macaulay. This should have been the "Albany Edition" of Macaulay's Works.

#### THE SOUL OF A PEOPLE. THE BURMESE AND BUDDHISM.

MR. H. FIELDING'S "The Soul of a People" (Macmillan, 14s.) is a notable book. It possesses qualities which make it of permanent value, and which should ensure for it a large and continuous sale. It is inspired by profound and earnest thought ; it is the result of keen and patient observation ; and it is written in a style which has a charm rarely met with in these days of hurried book-making. To describe a strange people from the outside as they appear to a foreigner is a difficult task, demanding special gifts of the observer. To understand a people from their own standpoint in life, to discover their soul, and translate it in such a fashion that it conveys a clear and intelligible impression to those whose ideas of life differ fundamentally, is a task of immense difficulty. Mr. Fielding has attempted it, and has succeeded in a very remarkable manner. For ten years he has lived amongst the Burmese, and has studied their life and belief with a sympathy which has unlocked many secrets hidden to most men. Mr. Fielding has not studied Buddhism in the writings and customs in which it is petrified. He has done better. He has turned to the daily lives of a nation and inquired of them what it is they believe :—

When I have read or heard of a teaching of Buddhism, I have always taken it to the test of the daily life of the people to see whether it was a living belief or no. I have accepted just so much as I could find the people accepted, such as they have taken into their hearts to be with them for ever. A teaching that has been but a teaching or theory, a vain breath of mutual assent, has seemed to me of no value at all. The guiding principles of their lives, whether in accordance with the teaching of Buddhism or not, these only have seemed to me worthy of inquiry or understanding. What I have desired to know is not their minds but their souls. And as this test of mine has obliged me to omit much that will be found among the dogmas of Buddhism, so it has led me to accept many things that have no place there at all. For I have thought that which stirs the heart of man is his religion, whether he calls it religion or not.

Mr. Fielding re-tells the story of Buddha's search for truth, not from books, however, but from what he has learned from men. The simple tale is admirably told. Some day Mr. Fielding may find time to re-tell the story of Gandama the Buddha in the same fascinating manner in which he has penned the two chapters on "He who found the Light." Not till then will the life of Buddha be truly appreciated by the Western peoples. Of Buddha he says :—

He is no prophet, as we understand the word, but a man ; and all that is divine in him beyond what there is in us is that he hated the darkness and sought the light, sought and was not dismayed, and at last he found.

#### And of Buddhism :—

This is the explanation of Buddhism. The world is unhappy because it is alive, because it does not see that what it should strive for is life, not change and hurry, and discontent, and death, but peace—the Great Peace. There is the goal to which a man should strive.

The great difference between the Burmese and ourselves, Mr. Fielding believes, is that they believe the world is governed by eternal laws that have never changed, that will never change, and that are founded on absolute righteousness, while we believe in a personal God, altering laws and changing moralities according to His will. All this, however, is by the way. Mr. Fielding does not occupy himself with theoretical speculations, but traces the faith of the people in their life and conduct. The picture which he draws is one of absorbing interest, and is traced with a sympathetic touch which adds greatly to its fascination.

## LABOUR CO-PARTNERSHIP.

MR. H. D. LLOYD is known on both sides of the Atlantic as the author of "Wealth against Commonwealth." In his latest book, "Labour Co-partnership" (Harper, 5s.), Mr. Lloyd turns his attention from the misdeeds of trusts and monopolies to a study of the co-operative movement in England. His book is the result of a visit paid last year to the co-operative workshops, factories and farms in Great Britain and Ireland. His investigations were confined to those societies in which employer, employé and consumer share in ownership, management and results. Mr. Lloyd sees in the co-operative movement "the most important social movement in our times outside of politics." He was immensely impressed with the growth of co-operation in Great Britain and Ireland. Mr. Lloyd summarises the origin and development of co-operation in the following vigorous and striking passage:—

When democratic thought sought expression in democratic action in Europe, the Continental working man began kicking over thrones and slicing off the heads of kings and queens. The English working men saved their tuppences for flour and tea and fustian clubs, to buy social regeneration for themselves out of what they could save by this self-help. Penny by penny and sacrifice by sacrifice they have gone on building, tolerated as enthusiasts, until the conventional world awakens to see a very great fact.

Co-operation within fifty years has enlisted within its ranks a seventh of the population of Great Britain, has acquired millions of property, and has obtained the support of the best men and best thinkers. But it has achieved something greater yet. Without cathedrals, creeds, ritual or priests, it has not only openly professed, but has successfully institutionalised the Golden Rule in business.

Mr. Lloyd's conclusions, however, occupy but a small portion of his book. Practically the whole of it is devoted to a careful but lucid and interesting description of the present state of co-partnership societies in Great Britain and Ireland. Mr. Lloyd has successfully compressed the maximum quantity of information into the minimum of space, but at the same time he has not overburdened his narrative with statistics. He first surveys the efforts being made to deal with the land on a co-operative basis, both in England and Ireland. In England townspeople through the stores are the prime movers, in Ireland it is the farmer. Mr. Lloyd then describes the co-operative societies in Leicester and elsewhere, but he regards Kettering as the most perfect example of the growth of the co-operative movement. Co-operation there has followed a normal course from distribution to production. First, a distributive store; second, workshops, in which the workers are part owners and directors; third, homes for co-operators; fourth, a farm. 4,000 out of a population of 25,000 are members of co-operative societies, which is equivalent to fifty per cent. of the people of Kettering. Mr. Lloyd fully endorses the opinion of an enthusiastic visitor to Kettering—"a real piece of the Kingdom of God actually arrived." He describes at length the methods adopted by Mr. George Livesey in dealing with the workmen of the South Metropolitan Gas Company. In short, the book is a bird's-eye view of the co-partnership movement in England at the present day. It is a volume which all students of social and economic questions should possess. The arrangement and treatment of both facts and figures are alike admirable.

## A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF INDIA.

SIR RICHARD TEMPLE is not a fascinating writer, nor does he excel in the difficult art of presenting encyclopædic information in an interesting form. Nevertheless his book on "A Bird's-Eye View of Picturesque India" (Chatto) is worth reading. It partakes somewhat of the nature of a glorified guide-book, in which the reader is personally conducted on the Grand Tour of India. Indian scenery is not alone glanced at. Indian history and government are also rapidly surveyed. This book will enable any one wishing to gain a superficial but comprehensive idea of our Great Dependency to do so with ease and celerity. The introduction with which Sir Richard Temple has prefaced his volume is in reality a detailed review of the book itself. An author's opinion of his own handiwork is always interesting. The following is Sir Richard's modest estimate of the worth of his latest publication:—

He who shall master all that is written in this very limited work will know the substance of much that is best worth knowing so far, at least, as my own knowledge goes after long experience.

In this volume the reader will find a history of India in the Jubilee year, a rapid glance at the principal sights of the Empire, a sketch of its nationalities and religions, its past history and present government. A more detailed account is given of the native princes and their courts, and a chapter is devoted to the Wild Sports of India. A man-eating tiger, Sir Richard Temple says, is usually one who has failed in the ordinary business of a tiger. The regular tiger is a born sportsman. He only attacks man when brought to bay. He receives bullet after bullet in his body without flinching, until he can carry no more. Then he turns and makes his terrible spring. The spring of the tiger is that of blind fury and despair, directed at the nearest object without any thought. The panther is a much more formidable antagonist:—

Two sportsmen may be perched upon big branches of trees by moonlight, watching a panther come to drink. Both may fire and hit. Instantly the panther will climb up one tree with amazing quickness and punish the sportsman. He will then with equal velocity ascend the other tree and deal with the man up there. In no other case is such ferocity directed with a cunning amounting almost to reason.

Sir Richard Temple passes in review the advantages which British government has conferred upon India. The sum total of the loyal, he thinks, greatly exceeds that of the disloyal. But Indian loyalty, though among many individuals and with some classes it cannot be surpassed anywhere, is not the same as British loyalty. It might stand the test of disaster, but of this he is not convinced. The practical charity of the Hindus is not surpassed in any country. What is done by the Poor Law in England is managed by voluntary effort all over India. Each village community supports its sick, destitute, and aged. The book is illustrated with thirty-two full page illustrations, reproduced from sketches made by Sir Richard Temple himself.

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"Cartoons of the Welsh Coal Strike."

HERE we have reprinted in the form of a threepenny volume the cartoons of J. M. Stainforth, from the *Western Mail* and *Evening Express*. It would be difficult to find a more graphic history of the five months' struggle than that presented by the fifty cartoons in this volume. The drawings are very much to the point, and have the merit of being clever without being brutal. We can recommend this volume to those who, having only a limited amount of time, yet wish to grasp the main points of the question. It is published by the *Western Mail*, Cardiff.

# BOOKS RECEIVED.

## BIOGRAPHY, ETC.

- Brocklehurst, F., B.A. *I Was in Prison.* 1. cr. 8vo. 136 pp. .... 2/5  
(Unwin)  
Cuthbertson, E. J. Tennyson. cr. 8vo. 128 pp. .... 1/3  
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Laughton, J. K., M.A. *Memoirs of the Life of Henry Reeve, C.B.,*  
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354 pp. .... 6/0  
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(Johnson and Greig)

## ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

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(Translated by L. B. Lavigne.) 1. cr. 8vo. 428 pp. .... 3/6  
(Leadenhall Press)  
Munday, Mark. *The Vagaries of To-day.* cr. 8vo. 146 pp. .... 3/6  
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- Andrews, Sam. G. *Christianity and Anti-Christianity.* dy. 8vo.  
356 pp. .... 5/0  
(Putnam)  
Daily Message for Christian Endeavourers. (Compiled by Mrs. Frances  
E. Clark.) cr. 8vo. 373 pp. .... 2/6  
(Bowden)  
Jackson, Rev. Geo. *Judgment: Human and Divine.* cap. 8vo. 80 pp.  
(Isbister) net  
Meyer, F. B. *Blessed are Ye.* cr. 8vo. 142 pp. .... 2/6  
(Sunday School Union)  
Welsh, R. E. *The People and the Priest.* cr. 8vo. 200 pp. .... 2/6  
(Bowden)  
Workman, Herbert B. *The Church of the West in the Middle Ages.*  
cr. 8vo. 316 pp. .... 2/6  
(Kelly)

## SOCIAL.

- Chapman, John J. *Causes and Consequences.* cr. 8vo. 166 pp. .... 3/6  
(Scribner)  
Lloyd, Henry D. *Labour Co-Partnership.* cr. 8.0. 351 pp. .... 5/0  
(Harper)  
Moses, B. *Democracy and Social Growth in America.* cr. 8vo.  
130 pp. .... 1/0  
(Putnam)  
Walthew, G. W. *The Philosophy of Government.* cr. 8vo. 208 pp.  
(Putnam)



## PATENT RAILWAY SIGNALLING INVENTION.

MR. WYNFORD BRIERLEY, of Carr Hall Villa, Nelson, Lancashire, has most successfully applied himself to the question of an apparatus for communication by signal between signalman and engine-driver. The signalman extends his operative power by the Brierley apparatus in a fog, and the engine-driver is protected by it and immediately signalled to on his own engine. There is no question of fog-signals, of flag-waving, or anything of that kind. The engine carries its own signals with it, and the driver cannot mistake them. They are near to him, they are clear, and he can rely upon them.

The method is about as simple as anything of this kind can well be. A contact bar is mounted on the end of the rails on a rocking shaft, and it is connected by a lever and wire to the ordinary signal connection, so that when the signal is put to danger by the man in the signal-box he also raises the contact bar into a position to strike a lever affixed to the engine. The blow, when it takes place, makes a complete electric current, sets an alarm bell ringing on the engine and works an indicator. The lever on the engine is held vertical by a very ingenious and novel volute spring with coils in opposition to each other, hence it can be operated in either direction. This spring successfully overcomes the impact on the lever, and after

a series of quick oscillations the lever returns to its normal position, and is ready for the next contact bar. The contact bar near the rails has two ends, the higher one for danger, the lower one for safety. The engine has two contact levers, one for danger and one for safety (see illustration). The safety lever has its own independent electric circuit, and it moves an indicator on the engine. The danger bell continues to ring until reset by a simple apparatus, which also acts as a bell tester. The safety bell rings for a couple of seconds, and shows the word "Safe" on the bell. The bell ceases to ring, in this case, as the lever ceases to oscillate, and the word "Safe" disappears. There is also another type of bell, if preferred, with only one window, opposite which a red disc appears to denote danger, and a white one for safety. The driver has thus a distinct signal given to him as to the position of the ordinary signals, whether for or against him, all along the line, whether he can see them or not. The invention also prevents the driver from overrunning or mistaking the signals on ordinary occasions, when there is no fog. The driver who has been brought to a

standstill by the danger bell and indicator must obviously have a signal when to move again. He is near the signal post, however, and a bell on the post, worked by the signalman, gives him his cue, by a very simple code.

There are many other purposes which Mr. Brierley's invention serves. For example, the driver knows when he is approaching platelayers, and can thus blow the whistle and warn them in time to avoid danger. The platelayers have their own protection in their own hands. They fix a couple of contact bars on the up and down lines, at a suitable distance from where they are working, which ring the bell on the engine. The driver also knows, when he is approaching gates at level crossings, whether the gates are open or closed, and can thus avoid running into them. About sixty gates are run into annually. Nor is this all. Mr. Brierley has devised a very simple "Signal Selector," which can be readily adjusted to the contact bar and acquaint the driver,

when he is approaching a junction, or any number of junctions, whether the signal is for him or against him on the particular line he has to go, even when he cannot see a single one of the ordinary signals, as is often the case during a fog. Nor is it possible for him to mistake a signal not intended for him. A still further advantage is an application of Mr. Brierley's system for the prevention of



SHOWING "DANGER" LEVER PASSING OVER CONTACT BAR.

collisions between trains when a train has become uncoupled and a portion of it left in the section in the rear. The signalman, by Mr. Brierley's system, knows when every engine passes his cabin, and also whether the last vehicle has passed it.

Such in brief outline is Mr. Brierley's method. It is simple enough, and we are assured that the mechanism is unaffected by the weather. Trials have been made on an express train on the Great Northern Railway for many months with the apparatus, and with complete success. A section of twenty-five miles has been laid down for the satisfaction of an inspector of the Board of Trade, and if the experiment should prove satisfactory, which there is no reason to doubt, other railway companies are likely to adopt it. A firm of signal makers and experts have asked for and have been granted a sole licence for the manufacture and sale of the various appliances connected with the invention throughout the world.

In the *Sunday at Home* for October Sir Wm. Dawson concludes his series of papers on prehistoric men.

# ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

## Architectural Review.—Sept.

Frontispiece :—"Holywell St." by P. L. Emanuel.  
The Work of Edgar Wilson. Illustrated. Esther Wood.  
The St. Awdrey Octagon Sculptures in Ely Cathedral. Illustrated. Dean Stubbs.  
Early 17th Century Plaster-Work in Barnstaple. Illustrated. O. W. Davis.  
Notes on Old Iron Signs and Gates in Warwickshire. Illustrated. J. A. Swan.

## Art Journal.—J. S. VIRTUE. 15. 6d. Oct.

Frontispiece :—"Evening." After Peter Graham.  
From Philae to Korosko. Illustrated. G. Montbard.  
Onslow Ford. Illustrated. Marion Hepworth Dixon.  
Some Wrought Iron-Work in and about Salisbury. Illustrated. G. Fidler.  
Warwick Goble, Ernest Goodwin, and Charles Pears, Illustrators. Illustrated. H. W. Bromhead.  
The Chief Picture Sales of 1898. A. C. R. Carter.  
The Collection of the Earl of Normanton. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.  
The Exposure of South Kensington.

"Certainly the report of the Committee justifies everything that has in the past been said against the working of the Department. It would hardly be possible to imagine a more complete endorsement of the unofficial opinion, or a more scathing indictment of a system which we have for many years been bidden to regard as infallible. . . . The one hope for the future lies in the carrying out, in their entirety, of the recommendations of the Select Committee."

Style in Furniture, Old and New. Illustrated.

## Artist.—CONSTABLE. 15. Oct.

Her Majesty the American Woman. Illustrated. S. C. de Soissons.  
English Art through French Glasses. Illustrated.

A review of R. de La Sizeranne's "English Contemporary Art."

The Art of Illumination. Illustrated. H. A. Heaton.  
The Work of Léon L'Hermitte. Illustrated. F. Less.  
Francis Auburtin and His Decoration of the Amphithéâtre de Zoologie at the Sorbonne. Illustrated.  
Kelmscott Manor. Illustrated. A. T. B.  
A Wood-Carver's Ideals. Illustrated. Joseph Phillips.  
Royal Worcester Porcelain. Illustrated.

## Cassell's Magazine.—Oct.

Mr. C. Napier Henry, Marine Painter. Illustrated. Arthur Fish.

## Century Magazine.—Oct.

Edouard Détaillé, Painter of Soldiers. Illustrated. Armand Dayot.

"Edouard Détaillé is essentially a military painter, and one of the greatest of the century. But it would be understanding his work imperfectly if one were to regard it exclusively as the representation of the life of the soldier. Without considering certain delightful genre pictures, vivid and clever in colour, like the 'Interior of Meissonier's Studio,' 'Reading the Newspapers,' 'A Café under the Directory,' 'The Funeral of Pasteur,' etc., it is to be noted that Détaillé has executed some very fine portraits. He has also tried several times the satirical and humorous genre, as the illustrations prove which decorate this article, and reveal to readers a new Détaillé."

## Harvard Graduates' Magazine.—Sept.

Mr. Berenson's Art Criticism.

## House.—QUEEN OFFICE. 6d. Sept.

Furniture, &c., at Eastnor Castle. Illustrated.  
Sir Joshua Reynolds in Leicester Fields. Illustrated.

## Lady's Realm.—Oct.

A Picture Gallery in Brass. Illustrated. Annesley Kenealey.

## Leisure Hour.—Oct.

Bernini's Bust of Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. H. W.

## Magazine of Art.—CASSELL. 15. 4d. Oct.

Frontispiece :—"Love's Baubles," After Byam Shaw.  
Mr. Byam Shaw. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.  
Oriental Puzzle Locks. Illustrated. R. T. Pritchett.  
Art and Romance of Renaissance Girlhood. Illustrated. "Leader Scott."  
Curious Masks among Greeks and Barbarians. Illustrated. Concluded. Charles de Kay.  
George Dance and His Portraits recently come to Light. Illustrated. W. Roberts.  
Puis de Chavannes and E. Détaillé. Illustrated. Prince B. Karageorgevitch.

"Détaille had painted one very large picture, not inferior to his former works, though he had, perhaps, rather over-elaborated the details—'Distributing the Flags.' The critics having spoken severely of this work, Détaillé, without any fuss or discussion, destroyed the painting as soon as the Salon was closed, keeping one small portion of it only, a group of officers of the finest type. Such artistic conscientiousness is really a noble thing, characteristic, indeed, of every great artist, and more significant, as showing the man's nature, than many pages of eulogium."

The Faults of South Kensington Museum exposed. M. H. Spielmann.

"The true alternative of the maladministration of a great and useful Department is, of course, not Abolition, but Reform; and if some sort of abolition is insisted upon, it should rather take the form of the dismissal of the guilty or incompetent parties, and not the suppression of the institution itself. . . . If, therefore, the Government or its representatives be not permitted to shelve the recommendations of the Select Committee—as in all probability they will attempt to do—we will in course of time find South Kensington resuming its place in the confidence of the public, and constituting not unworthily a complementary institution to the British Museum itself."

## New England Magazine.—Sept.

Robert Gordon Hardie, Portrait-Painter. Illustrated. Wm. Howe Downes.

## Nineteenth Century.—Oct.

The Art Treasures of America. Concluded. William Sharp.

## Overland Monthly.—Sept.

Frank Edwin Elwell, Sculptor. Illustrated. Emeline G. Crommelin.

## Pearson's Magazine.—Oct.

Pictures and their Painters. Illustrated.

## Strand Magazine.—Oct.

Mrs. E. M. Ward; Interview. Illustrated. Ralph W. Maule.

Studio.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 15. Sept.

Albert Baertsoen; a Painter of Dead Cities. Illustrated. G. Mourey.

Mortuary Chapel designed by Mrs. G. F. Watts. Illustrated.  
Decorations for a Library by Gerald Moira and F. Lynn Jenkins. Illustrated.

Photography and Colour-Printing in Japan. Illustrated. R. Hill-Burton.

An Experiment in Cast-Iron Work. Illustrated. C. R. Ashbee.  
The National Competition, 1898. Illustrated. Gleeson White.

Supplements :—"The Promise of Sleep," after A. Birkenruth; "The Knight and His Companions," Auto-Lithograph by Byam Shaw; Portrait after the Pastel by Lévy Dhurmer, etc.

## Sunday Magazine.—Oct.

Have We an Authentic Likeness of Christ? Interview with Sir Wyke Bayliss. Illustrated. Chas. Middleton.

## Temple Magazine.—Oct.

Alfred Bryan, Cartoonist; Interview. Illustrated. Frank Forbes.

American Municipal P  
The Movement  
The Delusion  
The Relief  
The Instinct  
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Politics in  
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## Annals

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# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Journal of Sociology.**—LUTZ AND CO. 35 cents. Sept.  
Municipal Playgrounds in Chicago. Illustrated. Chas. Zueblin.  
The Movement for Small Playgrounds. Sadie American.  
The Delusions of Durkheim's Sociological Objectivism. Gustavo Testi.  
The Relief and Care of Dependents. Continued. H. A. Millis.  
The Instinct of Workmanship and the Irksomeness of Labour. Thorstein Veblen.  
Politics in Public Institutions of Charity and Correction. Chas. R. Henderson.

**Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.**—P. S. KING AND SON. 1 dollar. Sept.  
The Cuban War as a Suggestion of Manifest Destiny. H. H. Powers.  
Australian Experiments in Industry. H. P. Bates.  
The Unit of Investigation in Sociology. S. M. Lindsay.  
Fiat Money and Currency Inflation in New England, 1620-1783. F. F. McLeod.  
Labour Conditions in France. W. E. Weye.

**Antiquary.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 6d. October.  
Trinity Church and the Guild Chapel, Stratford-on-Avon. Illustrated. George Bailey.  
Occurrences at Saintes—1781-1791. Continued. Abbé Legrix.  
Lincolnshire Church Notes. Continued. Sir Stephen Glynne.  
Tapestry; One of England's Oldest Handicrafts. Isabel S. Robson.

**Architectural Review.**—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
Natural History as an Aid to Architecture. Illustrated. T. Winder.  
The Work of John Belcher. Illustrated. C. G. Harper.  
Church Building as It is and as It might be. Concluded. E. S. Prior.  
Welby Pugin. Concluded. Illustrated. Paul Waterhouse.

**Arena.**—4, PILGRIM STREET, LUDGATE HILL. 1s. Sept.  
Kinesthesis; the Great Question in Retrospect. Wm. M. Fishbank.  
Henry George; a Study from Life. Mrs. C. F. McLean.  
Rudyard Kipling as a Poet. Frank Gaylord Gilman.  
Four Remarkable Psychological Experiences. Rev. R. F. Austin.  
Woman's Future Position in the World. Lizzie M. Holmes.  
The Republic and the Empire. John Clark Ridpath.  
The Efficacy of Prayer. Virginia Yeaman Remnitz and Annie G. Brown.  
The Servant Class on the Farm and in the Slums. Bolton Hall.  
The Extinction of Royal Houses. John Clark Ridpath.  
Social and Economic Conditions Yesterday and To-day. B. O. Flower.  
Our War Veteran. A. O. Genung, George R. Scott, and J. C. Ridpath.

**Argosy.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.  
Psychic Recognition. Capt. Camber.  
A Golden Grief. Miss P. W. Roose.  
A Memory of Mary Russell Mitford. C. E. Meekerkerke.

**Atalanta.**—MARSHALL, RUSSELL AND CO. 6d. Sept.  
Sesame Girlhood. Illustrated. Percy C. Standing.  
Life in Antipodes. Illustrated. A. Warren.  
The Medical Profession as a Calling for Women. Ruth Young.

**Author.**—HORACE COX. 6d. Sept.  
Opinions on the Publishers' Draft Agreements.

**Badminton Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 1s. Oct.  
Sport in New South Wales. Illustrated. Lord Hampden.  
Our Sailors at Play. Illustrated. Lieut. Stuart D. Gordon.  
El Paso. Illustrated. W. H. Hudson.  
A South-Country Horse-Show. Illustrated. Geo. Gordon.  
Sport in War. Illustrated. Col. R. S. S. Baden-Powell.  
Over-Hunting with Cycle and Camera. Illustrated. Frances J. Erskine.  
The Tail of the Hunt. Illustrated. Percy Stephens.  
Golfers. Leonard B. Williams.  
Camels. Illustrated. Rosalind Chambers.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—WATERLOW AND SONS. 1s. 6d. Oct.  
The Indian Currency Committee, 1898.  
The Operations of the Imperial Bank of Germany from 1876-1877.  
Finance and Disarmament. Sydney J. Murray.  
The Bank of Bombay and Indian Currency.  
Medicine in Relation to Life Insurance.

**Belgravia.**—341, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
Some Quaint Marriage Ceremonies.  
The Harvest Home. Darley Dale.  
Oct.  
The Piano; the Drawing-Room Orchestra.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
The Works of Mr. Kipling.  
The Death-March of Kipling's Smbing. Hugh Clifford.  
Romance of the Fur Trade; the Companies.  
The Real Dugald Dalgetty. C. Grant Robertson.

Travel Pictures in the Caucasus. J. Y. Simpson.  
Velasquez the Courtier.  
Madeira Waterways. Rye Owen.  
A New Game-Law for Norway. Sir James Forrest.  
Affairs in China; Between Two Stools. With Map.  
The Looker-on.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—EYRE AND SPOTTISWOODE. 6d. Sept.  
Trade of the British, French and German Possessions in West Africa. With Map.  
The Russian Petroleum Industry. With Map.  
The Cotton Industry of the Far East.  
The Mineral Resources of Persia.

**Bookman.**—(LONDON.) HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Sept.  
Miss May Sinclair and Miss Gwendoline Keats; New Writers. With Portrait. "Zack."  
My Bookshelves. Clement K. Shorter.  
Impressions of Literary London. Gelett Burgess.  
The Discount Question. J. Macniven.

**Bookman.**—(AMERICA.) DODD, MEAD AND CO., NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.  
Mrs. Lynn Linton. With Portrait. Beatrice Harraden.  
Bismarck as a Phrase-Maker. Munroe Smith.  
Mrs. R. L. Stevenson; Interview. Gelett Burgess.  
Nietzsche; a Mad Philosopher. Harry T. Peck.  
An Inquiry as to Rhyme. Brander Matthews.  
The First Books of Some American Authors. L. S. Livingston.

**Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. Sept.  
The St. Lawrence Route and the Manitoba Grain Trade. Edw. Farrer.  
Prehistoric Libya and Its Pigmies. Norman Patterson.  
The Makers of the Dominion of Canada. Continued. Illustrated. Sir John G. Bourinot.  
Failure of the Australian Federation Bill. W. H. Fitchett.  
Canada's International Status. Sir Chas. Hibbert Tupper.  
Jamaica Past and Present. Illustrated. Norman S. Rankin.  
The Samuel de Champlain Monument. Illustrated. Arthur G. Doughty.  
Great Britain and Russia. Chas. Frederick Hamilton.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. Oct.  
Our Pheasants. Illustrated. A Preserver.  
Congo Types. Illustrated. Herbert Ward.  
The Ladies of the Queen's Household. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
Storms on the South Coast. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.  
Crooked Spire. Illustrated. H. G. Archer.  
Stage Kings and Queens. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
Diamond-Mining in South Africa. Illustrated. Thos. Haigh Leggett.  
Torpedo Guns Afloat and Ashore. Illustrated. Capt. E. L. Zalinski.  
General Distribution from Electric Central Stations by Alternating Currents. Herbert A. Wagner.  
The Cyanide Process of treating Gold Ores. Illustrated. Dr. J. N. Richards.  
Speed as an Element of Warship Design. Walter M. McFarland.  
Naval Repair Ships. Illustrated. A. B. Willis.  
Sir Nathaniel Barnaby. With Portrait.  
Protection of British Commerce in War Time. Lord Chas. Beresford.  
Projects for Modern Naval Ordnance. Illustrated. Prof. Philip R. Alger.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Oct.  
Bismarck. With Portrait. Wm. Milligan Sloane.  
The Island of Capri; Home of the Indolent. Illustrated. Frank D. Millet.  
The Roman Emperor and His Arch of Triumph. Illustrated. Arthur L. Frothingham.  
Knotty Problems of the Philippines. Dean C. Worcester.  
The Pony Express. Illustrated. W. F. Bailey.  
Bores (Tide Waves). With Diagrams. Geo. H. Darwin.  
The Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race. Illustrated. Eliz. Robins Pennell.  
The Blockade of the Confederacy. Illustrated. Horatio L. Wait.  
Life and Society in Old Cuba. Continued. Jonathan S. Jenkins.  
The Trans-Mississippians and Their Fair at Omaha. Illustrated. Albert Shaw.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. Oct.  
Military Rifles, and How They are made.  
Promotion in the United States Navy. Duncan Cumming.  
Modern Pirates.  
Cliff and Shore in the Inner Hebrides.



**Chautauquan.**—KEGAN PAUL. 10s. 10d. per annum. Sept.  
The Literary Women of Washington. Illustrated. Etta Ramsdell Goodwin.  
Pack Service in the United States Army. Arbel C. Cantley.  
Naval Surgeons Ashore and Afloat. Illustrated. Francis R. Lee.  
Puritan Principles and the Modern World.  
How to Prevent the Development of the Tough. Illustrated. Wm. Futhley Gibbons.  
The Funeral of the Queen of Korea. Illustrated. John W. Hardwick.  
Insect Musicians. Illustrated. Anna Botsford Comstock.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY, SALISBURY SQUARE. 6d. Oct.  
Slavery in British East Africa. G. F. S.  
C. M. S. and other Societies in 1812-20.  
Bishop Tucker on the State of Uganda.  
Medical Missions in Moslem Lands; Letters.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—HODDER AND STOUTON. 6d. Oct.  
Chapters on the Epistle to the Ephesians. Continued. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.  
The Mosaic Account of Creation. Continued. David Livingston.

**Contemporary Review.**—ISBISTER. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
England's Destiny in China. Captain Younghusband.  
The East London Water Works Company. Vaughan Nash.  
General Gordon's Territories; Facsimile of His Autograph Map.  
The Sudan Question. With Map. R. W. Felkin.  
The Tsar's Appeal for Peace.  
With Paul Sabatier at Assisi. Canon Rawnsley.  
Church History for the People; a Reply. G. H. F. Nye.  
The State and the Telephones; the Story of a Betrayal of Public Interests. Robert Donald.

The Church and Social Democracy in Germany. Richard Heath.  
The French in Tunisia. Herbert Vivian.  
The Last Poet in Greek Poetry. Countess Martinengo Cesaresco.  
The Earliest Religion of the Ancient Hebrews; a New Theory. G. Margoliouth.  
The Dreyfus Case; a Study of French Opinion. K. V. T.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER AND CO. 1s. Oct.  
Famous Cavalry Charges; Fights for the Flag. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.  
Bismarckiana. Baron de Malortie.  
Two Relics of '98:—

I. The Last Days of Lord Edward. K. F. Purdon.  
II. The Siege of Killala: an Unpublished Letter of Mrs. B. Thompson.  
The Etchingham Letters. Continued.  
Great Men: Their Simplicity and Ignorance. Michael MacDonald.  
Mrs. Aphra Behn: the First Lady Novelist. Miss C. J. Hamilton.  
Rosas. F. A. Kirkpatrick.  
The Humours of Hospital Life.

**Cornish Magazine.**—SERVICE AND PATON. 6d. Sept.  
Leonard Courtney. With Portrait. Henry W. Lucy.  
The Great Dolcoath Tin-Mine. Illustrated. Albert Bluest.  
Wrestling. Illustrated. W. F. Coller.  
Falmouth; Its Past, Present and Future. Illustrated. Charles Eyre Pascoe.  
The Collegiate Church of St. Buryan. Illustrated. Thurstan C. Peter.

Footprints of the Wesleys in Cornwall. Illustrated. H. Arthur Smith.  
Port Eliot; a Talk with the Countess of St. Germans. Illustrated. Laura Alex.  
The Magpie Jacket. Illustrated. E. T. Sachs.  
The Collegiate Church of St. Buryan. Continued. Illustrated. Thurstan C. Peter.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d. Sept.  
A Literary Warning. G. S. Street.  
My Ince's Friends. Continued. Prof. Max Müller.  
Prince Bismarck. Frederick Greenwood.  
Scandinavian Current Belles-Lettres. R. Nisbet Bain.  
Fräulein Gabriele Reuter; a German Novelist on German Women. Elizabeth Lee.

The Globe and the Island. Henry Norman.  
People and Things of Sicily. Continued. Edouard Rod.  
The Eve of Waterloo. Henry Houssaye.  
New German Literature. Louis Dolivet.  
Studies on the Literature of the Middle Ages. Gaston Paris.  
The Earthly Paradise. Emile Gebhart.  
Bismarck; Creator of Emperor and Empire. Max Lenx.  
The World of the Vatican. Sigismund Münz.

England and Russia. Edward Dicey.  
The Literary Movement in Germany. J. G. Robertson.  
Sixty Years of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Mdlle. Yetta Blaze de Bury.  
The Theatre in London. A. B. Walkley.  
The Globe and the Island. Henry Norman.  
Stanislas de Guzmán, Occultist. Maurice Barrès.  
Foreign Drama at Paris. Gabriel Trarieux.  
The Philosophy of Nietzsche. S. Rzewuski.  
People and Things in Sicily. Continued. E. Rod.  
The Roman Campagna. P. D. Fischer.  
Chili and Argentina. H. Linder.  
Berlin Theatres. F. Poppenberg.

**Cosmopolitan.**—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Sept.  
Horseless Carriages in Paris. Illustrated. C. Inman Barnard.  
The Tyroleans. Illustrated. C. Frank Dewey.

The Roc's Egg; a Study of the Modern Battleship. Illustrated. Rupert Hughes.  
The Modern Newspaper in War Time. Illustrated. Arthur Brisbane.  
The Equipment of Gladstone. Illustrated. T. C. Crawford.  
Autobiography of Napoleon Bonaparte. Continued.  
The Morality of Perfumes. Harry Thurston Peck.

**Dial.**—375, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Sept.  
Count Tolstoy.  
Time-Gauge in Letters. S. R. Elliott.

**Economic Journal.**—MACMILLAN. 5s. Sept.  
The Indian Gold Standard Problem. Sir Robert Giffen.  
Austro-Hungarian Financial Relations. L. S. Amery.  
Progressive Taxation in Holland. A. J. Cohen Stuart.  
Old Age Pensions. Bernard Holland.  
The Regulation of Wages by the Justices of the Peace. Prof. W. A. S. Hewson.

W. E. Gladstone. F. W. Hirst.  
The Wages of London Vestry Employees. Beatrice Hewart.

**Educational Review.**—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. Sept.  
Psychology and Education. Hugo Munsterberg.  
Contemporary Education in France. Gabriel Compayre.  
The Use of Higher Education. Wm. T. Harris.  
The Older and the Newer Colleges. Chas. W. Eliot.  
Examinations. Friedrich Paulsen.  
The Teaching of Psychology. Hiram M. Stanley.

**Educational Times.**—33, FARRINGTON STREET. 6d. Oct.  
The Government Registration Bill.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 1s. Sept.  
The Essential Elements of Modern Sea Power. Vice-Admiral P. H. Colomb.  
Engineering Lessons from the Hispano-American War. Hiram Stevens Maxim.  
European and American Bridge Construction. Illustrated. Gustav Lindenthal.

The Comparative Cost of Steam and Water Power. Wm. O. Webber.  
The Underground Railways of London. Illustrated. Fred E. Cooper.  
Some Comparative Points of International Patent Law. J. Sinclair Fairair.  
Bacterial Processes of Sewage Purification. Illustrated. Rudolph Hering.  
The Application of Alternating Currents to Electric Traction. With Diagram. C. H. Davis and H. C. Forbes.  
The Baku Petroleum District of Russia. Illustrated. David A. Louis.  
Effective Methods of Finding and Keeping Shop Costs. Henry Roland.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—138, STRAND. 6d. Oct.  
The Murder of Sir Edmondbury Godfrey; an Unsolved Mystery. Illustrated. Major Martin Hume.  
The Pharaohs have vanished; the Pyramids remain. Illustrated. S. L. Royalty in Denmark; the Early Homes of Our Princess. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
The Newest of Flying Machines; the Modern Icarus. Illustrated. Rocks with Funny Faces. Illustrated.  
Ride a Cock-Horse to Banbury Cross. Illustrated.  
The Pitman; the Romance of His Toil. Illustrated. John Pendleton.  
How British Subjects have made Russia. J. M. Bulloch.  
Count Hatzfeldt and the German Embassy. Illustrated. J. F. F.  
Old Age Pensions. With Diagrams. J. Holt Schooling.  
The Evolution of a Piano. Illustrated.

**Etude.**—THEO. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. September.  
Anton Rubinstein. With Portrait. Alexander McArthur.  
Prof. John Comfort Fillmore. W. S. B. M.  
Musical Taste. Alexander McArthur.  
Reading at Sight versus Artistic Playing. Edw. Baxter Perry.  
How to Understand Music. T. W. Surette.  
Music for Piano:—Prelude by Chopin; Bohème-Polka by Rubinstein; Mazurka à l'Antique, by Chas. C. Draa.

**Expositor.**—HODDER AND STOUTON. 1s. Oct.  
The Genesis of Deuteronomy. Prof. G. L. Robinson.  
Sacramentalism the True Remedy for Sacerdotalism. Continued. Rev. P. T. Forsyth.  
"The Forgiveness of Sins"; the Articles of the Apostles' Creed. Prof. T. Zahn.  
A Historical Commentary on the Epistle to the Galatians. Continued. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.  
Delivering to Satan. Rev. Henry A. Redpath.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPSON MARSHALL. 6d. Oct.  
The Greek of the Early Church and the Pagan Ritual.  
The Unity of Deuteronomy. Prof. Ed. König.  
The Inspiration of the Church. Rev. W. E. Bowen.

**Fireside.**—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Oct.  
Some Well-Known Continental Chaplains. With Portraits. A Constant Tourist.  
In the Pine Woods and How We Kept House There. Illustrated. Mrs. Orman.  
Smoothing Irons; the History of Common Things. Illustrated. G. L. Apperson.

**Folk Lore.**—DAVID NUTT. 5s. Sept.  
Evald Tang Kristensen, a Danish Folk-Lorist. With Portrait. W. A. Craig.  
Tobit and Jack the Giant-Killer. Francis Hindes Groome.  
Christ's Half-Dole. W. B. Gerish.

# The Remarkable Undertaking of "The Times."

A Reprint of the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA**, the greatest Reference Library in the world, at half price, and upon terms within the reach of all.

## As the Case Stood.

It is a totally new view of the matter to consider the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA** as cheap literature. It is a wholly novel thing to find this great and expensive work, hitherto accessible only to those who do not



RIGHT NOW.  
JOHN MORLEY.

have to count the cost of the things they buy, purchasable at a price so low and upon such terms, that no one who truly values books and understands their worth may well afford to be without it.

Yet this is precisely the state of affairs which *The Times*' radical innovation has brought about. As the matter stood before *The Times* decided upon the novel experiment of selling a high-priced work to the public direct, at a low price, without the intervention of middlemen and booksellers, the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA** was only within the reach of the few. There are not many who feel inclined to invest £37 in a single work, even though it be a work of such monumental proportions as the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA**. Yet this was the price for the cheapest binding, and that for the finer bindings was much higher.

*Apropos* of this price, it may be remarked that there are two ways of carrying on a profitable publishing business. One is to sell comparatively few books at a large profit; the other is to sell a large number of books at a small profit. Both have their risks, but that of the latter plan is far greater. There is no certainty that a low price will sell a large number of copies of any book, and, moreover, a large edition of so huge a work as the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA** involves a tremendous outlay of capital. The original investment in the Ninth Edition of the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA** was above two hundred thousand pounds. That is why the publishers preferred to fix a safe price rather than a low and venturesome price.

There is, however, one thing which tells heavily for the large edition at the lowered price. This is the fact that the cost of books

decreases very rapidly as the number of copies increases. It is, in brief, the case of production on a large scale and on a small scale right over again; and the people of England do not need to be told what this implies.

There is, indeed, no business in which there is so great a difference in cost between a small output and a large output as in publishing, and that is why it is perfectly feasible to sell, say, a hundred thousand copies of exactly the same book at half the price of, say, five or ten thousand copies, and still make the same aggregate profit.

But the selling of the hundred thousand copies is in itself a problem. This is particularly true of such a work as the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA**, which, at a practically prohibitive price, has come to be regarded rather as a possession for public libraries than as a necessity and a most agreeable and valuable presence in every intelligent household. The problem involved more than a striking reduction in price: it demanded a new plan of sale.

## To the Purchaser direct.

A year or so ago *The Times* undertook to provide the public with a high-class Atlas at a low price.

It sold a very large number to the public direct, without the increment in price which comes from passing a book through the hands of the wholesaler and the retailer; and it found that pursuing this method it was able to sell a larger number of copies of its Atlas than had ever been sold of all the more expensive Atlases put together.



LORD KELVIN.

It was simply enlarging upon this policy that *The Times* undertook the distribution of a new issue of the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA**, under this novel method. It was believed that if the **ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA** could be put comfortably within the reach of every buyer of books in Great Britain a large sale would result. It was therefore decided to cut the price to less than half the former price at which the

[Photographs by Elliot and Fry.]

The Special Prices will be found on the third page following.

## "THE TIMES" REMARKABLE UNDERTAKING.

work was sold by the publishers, and for exactly the same work.



DEAN FARRAR.

*The Times*' idea was not a cheap edition, in the sense of lowered quality. It determined to furnish identically the same book, the same in every way and in every detail, and to effect the reduction solely through cheapened cost of manufacture on a large scale, and its method of direct dealing with the public.

But *The Times*' offer does not stop here. There is a large class of people who prize books, but to whom even £16, put out all at one time, is a considerable outlay. That this class may not be shut out from its distribution, *The Times* extends what is known as the monthly payment plan.



SIR W. CROOKES.

Under this plan, at the slight advance of a shilling in the pound, the purchaser may obtain the complete work upon the preliminary payment of a single guinea. Upon receipt of the books (the entire twenty-five volumes of delivered all at one time) he pays a second guinea, and thereafter a guinea each month.

In other words, he is enabled to secure the most expensive work published in the English language for an outlay of 8d. per day. Meanwhile, upon the payment of a single guinea he finds the entire work in his library, and has the use and enjoyment of the volumes, while he is completing his payments in this comfortable way.

For those who are closely acquainted with the history of this stupendous work and understand how it has come to rank as the one work of its kind in the world, no more need be said. But for those who have not this intimate acquaintance, it may be worth while to consider what a saving of time, of money, of brain labour and of useless reading the purchase of the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* effects.

### Putting Money into Books.

Every intelligent man feels the need of a fine reference library. It is more than a need; for the attainment of wide information, for keeping abreast of the events of the day, and for the acquirement of a broad general knowledge which is so valuable an asset in intercourse with one's fellows, a good library is a necessity.

John Morley spoke about this at Arbroath not long ago. "It is from books alone," he said, "that you can have the quickening of the intelligence, the awakening of drowsy thoughts and slumbering impulses;" and he expressed his

amazement that people would go on reading the newspapers day after day without making the interesting things which the newspapers suggest the basis of wider and deeper reading.

But very few people possess the books for "this wider and deeper reading." The right selection of a really valuable collection of books is one of the most difficult of tasks. Very few people choose a library on any definite plan; they usually buy their books one at a time, in a random fashion, a novel or a history now and then, with the result that even when they attain to a semblance of a library it is ill-assorted, inadequate and incomplete.

It is for a like reason that one finds so many people whose knowledge is curiously limited, and whose general ideas are either narrow or vague. They have not a source of clear and instant information at hand; they go on year after year without providing themselves with the best books and without cultivating the thrifty habit of gathering knowledge day by day.

For such as these, not less than for the man of broad knowledge who desires a never-failing source of reference for every conceivable topic in which he may be interested, the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* is a veritable boon.

### The Sum of Human Knowledge.

It is difficult for English-speaking people, to whom the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* is a sort of national institution, to realise the position which this monumental work occupies among the great publications of the world.

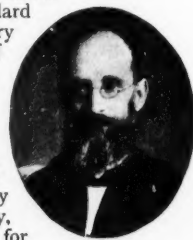


ALG. CHAR. SWINBURNE.

In no other language does there exist a similar series of books which undertakes to review and compact the entire sum of human knowledge. Whether it be of a character or of an epoch, a question of science or of history, a subject of art or philosophy, of law or of trade, it is the peculiar merit of the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* that

it puts the reader in instant possession of the fullest and most accurate information obtainable. It is a standard and an authority upon every topic in which the mind of man finds interest.

Of its infinite variety it is impossible to set before the reader an adequate idea. Only an actual examination of the volumes themselves, only actual use from day to day, can disclose that. Yet, for the information of the reader, *The Times* will, upon application, send, post paid, a handsome pamphlet containing brief extracts from some seventy or



BISHOP OF LONDON.

[Photographs by Elliot and Fry.]

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## "THE TIMES" REMARKABLE UNDERTAKING.

eighty notable articles contained in the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA*, together with nine coloured plates and other specimens of the *ten thousand* illustrations with which the *ENCYCLOPEDIA* is adorned. The cover of the pamphlet is decorated with vignette portraits of thirty-six notable contributors.

### The Creation of the Foremost Minds.

There is yet another, and but little considered side to the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA*. Everyone knows that it is the one great authority for English-speaking people; everyone does not



LORD RAYLEIGH.

know that while it is authoritative in the highest degree, it has little of the typical encyclopædic atmosphere. Its articles are not mere compilations. They do not form a huge formless structure of facts, unsculptured and unadorned. Its longer articles, at least, are rather a series of concise and rapid monographs—the work of masters in every province, and not masters of mere detail, but of form and exposition as well.

A large part of the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* is, in fact, among the best possessions of English literature, considered simply as literature. The *ENCYCLOPEDIA* may be taken volume by volume, treatise by treatise, article by article, for the individual interest which each affords. The articles are delightful reading—they are more, they are a liberal education. Indeed, from men of culture and learning, such as Matthew Arnold and Swinburne, Huxley and Farrar, Symonds and Lang, Max Müller and Sidgwick, Morley and Bryce, they could not be otherwise.



SIR  
WALTER BESANT.

Because it is the work of such minds, because it embraces all departments of human learning, and evenly and impartially presents the best results obtainable from each, the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* constitutes within itself an ideal popular library. Certainly it is the foundation, the true beginning, of any extensive collection of books.

### Saving Time and Saving Money.

Not many, again, have ever stopped to consider that the *ENCYCLOPEDIA* represents an immense economy, both of mental effort and money as well. It would be impossible to make up a list of any thousand books which would contain all the information which is to be found in the sixteen thousand and articles it

contains. Yet such a thousand volumes, treating of these subjects, could not be purchased for less than £200, if they did not count up two or three times this sum. And such a library would still be inadequate and incomplete. The *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* is now to be had for £16, and is not merely complete but exhaustive.

Again, aside from the time the mere choice of such a thousand volumes would consume, there is the further item of the uncounted years it would take to read them. It is here that the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* comes as a supreme service. Its separate articles tell the whole story of each topic—interestingly, often brilliantly—in a space that may be covered in an hour's reading. For the busy man and woman seeking a broader culture and a larger fund of information, no other work in the world has such value.

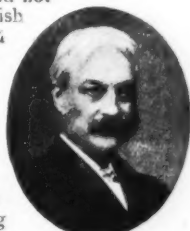
Now that *The Times* is, through its radical departure in book-selling, able to offer the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* at a discount of more than 50 per cent. from the publishers' former price (and upon monthly payments where desired), there is no longer a reason why this splendid possession should not find its way into every British household where books and their influence form an integral part of the family life. A detailed statement of the prices for the different bindings, the terms for the cash and monthly payments, and an order form, will be found on the succeeding page.

The reduction on the binding in cloth is from £37 to £16; that on the half morocco, so very desirable by reason of its elegance and extreme durability, is from £45 to £20 (or 55 per cent.); that on the sumptuous full morocco, a superb binding for presentation purposes, is from £65 to £27.

On the succeeding page will also be found an illustration of a handsome revolving bookcase which has been specially designed to receive the *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA*. As the *ENCYCLOPEDIA* takes up a full six cubic feet of space, many find it troublesome to find shelf-room for so extensive a work. The revolving bookcase is not only exceedingly compact, but renders each volume easily accessible from the study table or easy chair; and, finished in quartered oak, it forms an admirable addition to any library or drawing-room.



PROFESSOR  
MAX MÜLLER.



ANDREW LANG.

[Photographs by Elliott and Fry]

The Special Prices will be found on the next page following.



**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Oct.

A Diary at Santiago. With Map. Frederick W. Ramsden.  
Bismarck and Richelieu. John F. Taylor.  
The German Emperor and Palestine.  
Salvatore Farina: an Italian Goldsmith. Mrs. Spear.  
Twelve Years' Work on the Congo. Demetrius C. Boulger.  
The Report of the Committee on Old Age Pensions. Thomas Scanlon.  
Candido. Quid.  
A Forgotten Aspect of the Drink Question. E. D. Daly.  
Indian Currency Policy. Edward Freer Marriott.  
Rhodes Revivified. Edward Dicey.  
Sir George Grey; a Builder of the Empire. Louis Becke and Walter Jeffery.  
The Anglo-German Agreement. Diplomaticus.

**Forum.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Balloon in Warfare. Prof. H. Hergesell.  
Isolation or Imperialism? John R. Procter.  
Lessons of the United States War Loan. Frank A. Vanderlip.  
American Interest in the Next Congress of the Powers. Truxton Bials.  
The Significance of the Oregon Election. Wallace McCamant.  
The Pilgrimage to the Klondyke and Its Outcome. Frederick Palmer.  
The Course of Human Development. W. J. McGee.  
Democratic Art. Oscar Lovell Triggs.  
The New Psychology and the Consulting Psychologist. Josiah Royce.  
Gold and Other Resources of the Far West. J. A. Lacha.  
American Public Grazing-Lands. Fred V. Colville.  
The Plays of Arthur Wing Pinero. Gustav Kobbé.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—44, BOND STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Oct.

The Rank and File of the United States Navy. Illustrated. Joseph Coblenz Groff.  
The Last Days of Prince Bismarck. Illustrated.  
Orissa; the Holy Land of India. Illustrated. Rev. J. Middleton Macdonald.  
Ashore in Bimshire (Barbados). Illustrated. Lillian D. Kelsey.  
The Natural Bridge of Virginia. Illustrated. H. T.  
The Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha. Illustrated.  
Denver, Colorado; the Queen City of the Rockies. Illustrated. Chas. Thomas Logan.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Oct.

Notes on the Walpoles, with Some Account of a Junior Branch. Illustrated.  
H. S. Wade-Walpole.  
The Gunpowder Plot.  
The Origin of "Chinese" Gordon. J. M. Bulloch.  
"Domine Dirige Nos." A. C. Fox-Davies.  
A Treatise on the Law Concerning Names and Changes of Name. Continued.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Oct.

The Bulwagay of To-day. A Resident.  
George Berkeley. W. B. Wallace.  
Rome under the Austrians. W. Miller.  
The Argonautic Expedition. George St. Clair.  
Charles Reade and His Books. W. J. Johnston.  
Parish Registers. Wm. Bradbrook.  
A Basketful of Dropped H's. K. A. A. Biggs.  
Some Irish Industries, Past and Present. Geraldine Leslie.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, SAVILE ROW. 2s. Sept.

The Yangtze Chiang. With Maps. W. R. Carles.  
Circumnavigation of Lake Bangweulu. With Map. Illustrated. Poulett Weatherley.  
Through Tibet to China. With Map. M. S. Wellby.  
A Visit to Karaginiski Island, Kamchatka. Illustrated. G. E. H. Barrett.  
Hamilton and H. O. Jones.  
The Gold Beds of the Amu-Daria. With Map. P. Kropotkin.

**Geological Magazine.**—DULAU AND CO. 1s. 6d. Sept.

On the Discovery of Cyclophoroma in the Purbeck Beds of Aylesbury. Illustrated. Henry Woodward.  
On Scottish Rocks containing Orbites. John S. Flett.  
On a Supposed Tropical American Fish from the Miocene of Oeningen. Arthur Smith Woodward.  
On Some Cretaceous Shells from Egypt. Illustrated. R. Bullen Newton.  
Notes on the Drift Deposits in Various Parts of Britain. With a Section. Sir Joseph Prestwich.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.

Typical Church Towers of Somersetshire. Illustrated.  
Franz Schubert. With Portrait. Eleonore D'Este Keeling.  
Rambles with Nature Students. Illustrated. Eliza Brightwen.  
**Good Words.**—ISBISTER AND CO. 6d. Oct.  
Catherine II. and Madame de Tremouille; a Russian Enigma. Mrs. Atholt Forbes.

Grass of Parnassus. Illustrated. Hugh Macmillan.  
How I landed in Cuba. Illustrated. Phil Robinson.  
Hungarian Gipsy Minstrels. J. F. Rowbotham.  
Bruges. Illustrated. Sophia Beale.

**Great Thoughts.**—3, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. Oct.

Goldwin Smith: Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.  
Sir William Crookes, President of the British Association. With Portrait. W. H. Golding.  
George Royle: Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.  
Richard H. Stoddart, American Poet. With Portrait. The Editor.  
Things Which Impressed Me in Rome. Continued. Illustrated. The Editor.

**Harmsworth Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 3d. Oct.

Famous Railway Smashes. Illustrated. Frederick A. Talbot.  
Training Our Fire Brigade Heroes. Illustrated. Alfred Arkas.  
Photographic Lies. Illustrated.  
Sigiri Rock Fortress, Ceylon; the Most Remarkable Fortress in the World. Illustrated. Percy L. Parker.  
American Wives of English Husbands. Illustrated. "Ignota."  
Some Incriminating Documents; Facsimiles of Fatal Writings.  
"Perpetual Motion" Seekers. Illustrated.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Oct.

Notes from My Journey through Asia. Illustrated. Sven Hedin.  
Social Life in the British Army. Continued. Illustrated. A British Officer.  
The Future Policy of the United States. J. G. Carlisle.  
The American Navy in Asiatic Waters. Illustrated. William Elliot Griffis.  
Gladstone; Reminiscences, Anecdotes and an Estimate. Continued. Geo. W. Smalley.

**The Santiago Campaign.** Illustrated. Caspar Whitney.

**Harvard Graduate's Magazine.**—5, BRECON STREET, BOSTON, MASS. 75 cents. Sept.

The Trend of the Century. S. Low.  
Undergraduate Interest in the Classics. A. Z. Reed.

**Home University.**—34, HATTON GARDEN. 1s. Sept.

Shakespeare's Education.  
Wm. Donne Cowper. With Portrait.  
Natural History at Seaside Resorts.  
Descriptive List of Some Seaside Plants. Illustrated.

**Homiletic Review.**—FUNK AND WAGNALLS. 1s. 3d. Sept.

Dwight L. Moody as Man of Affairs. Continued. Prof. Wm. C. Wilkinson.  
The Use and Abuse of Combination. Continued. W. S. Lilly.  
"In Memoriam" as a Representative Poem. Eugene Parsons.

**Humanitarian.**—DUCKWORTH. 6d. Oct.

Games Among Criminals and Savages. Prof. Lombroso.  
The Tsar's Peace Manifesto: Energy of Position. Mrs. Martin.  
Who were the Builders of Works of Antiquity found in the United States and Mexico? S. B. Evans.  
Mental Atmospheres and Disease. Horatio W. Dresser.  
Salvation by Force. Auberon Herbert.  
The Beginning of the End. Mrs. Close.  
The Joys and Sorrows of the Atom. G. E. Bailey.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. Sept.

"Helbeck of Bann'sdale": an Impression. Rev. Richard A. O'Gorman.  
The Pembroke Tombs: Westminster Abbey. Continued. John B. Cullen.  
A Probable Addition to the Works of St. Thomas Aquinas. Wm. J. D. Croke.

**How to build Our Churches.** Very Rev. Jerome O'Connell.

**Index Library.**—179, EDMUND STREET, BIRMINGHAM. 21s. per annum. Sept.

Leicester Wills.  
Gloucester Wills, Vol. II.  
Sussex Wills.  
Commissariat of Hamilton and Campri.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. GILL AND SON, DUBLIN. 6d. Oct.

"Sonnets on the Sonnet": Criticism and Aftermath. M. R.  
Sir John T. Gilbert.

**Irish Rosary.**—WILLIAMS AND BUTLAND, 47, LITTLE BRITAIN, E.C. 3d. Oct.

Among the Savage Tribes of Ecuador; Adventures of a Dominican Missionary. Illustrated.  
Savonarola. Continued. Illustrated.

**Journal of the Board of Agriculture.**—1, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 1s. Sept.

English Orchards. Continued.  
The Essential Qualities of Good Cider.  
The Swallow. Illustrated.  
The French Dairy Industry.  
Aphides, or Green Flies. Illustrated.  
The Pear Midge.  
Fungi Injurious to Tomatoes. Illustrated.  
Strawberry Mildew. Illustrated.

**Journal of Education.**—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Oct.

Bismarck's First School. W. G. Field.  
The Influence of Grammar Schools.  
Joubert on Education. J. A. Wicklin.

**Journal of Geology.**—LUZAC AND CO. 50 cents. July—Aug.

The Utterior Basis of Time-Divisions and the Classification of Geologic History. T. C. Chamberlin.  
The Post-Glacial Connecticut at Turner's Falls, Mass. Illustrated. M. S. W. Jefferson.  
The Variations of Glaciers. Continued. Harry Fielding Reid.  
Notes on the Kalamazoo and other Old Glacial Outlets in Southern Michigan. With Map. C. H. Gordon.  
Notes on Some Igneous, Metamorphic and Sedimentary Rocks of the Coast Ranges of California. H. W. Turner.  
The Development and Geological Relations of the Vertebrates; Amphibia and Reptilia. Continued. E. C. Case.



**Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.**—58. Sept.  
The Geography of China. With Map. T. L. Bullock.  
Recent Epidemics of Plague in Bombay. Illustrated and Map. H. M. Birdwood.  
Caravan Routes and Road-Making in Persia. With Maps and Diagram.  
Notes of a Journey to Bende. Major Arthur G. Leonard.

**Journal of Political Economy.**—CHICAGO UNIVERSITY PRESS.  
75 cents.  
Recent Inheritance-Tax Statutes and Decisions. Max West.  
The Decline in Railway Rates; Some of Its Causes and Results. H. T. Newcomb.  
Land Credit. Oren Taft, Jun.  
The Present Condition of Social Democracy in Germany. Conrad Schmidt.  
A New Standard and a New Currency. Worthy P. Sterns.

**Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.**—JOHN MURRAY. 35. 6d. Sept.  
The Birmingham Meeting, 1898. With Plan. W. Fream.  
The Trials of Self-Moving Vehicles at Birmingham. Illustrated. Prof. W. C. Unwin.  
Miscellaneous Implements exhibited at Birmingham. Illustrated. R. M. Greaves.  
The Trials of Methods of Safe-Guarding Chaff-Cutters. Illustrated. R. M. Greaves.  
Flower and Fruit-Farming in England. Continued. Wm. E. Bear.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELIHER AND CO. 28. Sept.  
A Reasonable System of Coast Defence. Capt. S. Lushington.  
The Ethics of Warfare. W. V. Herbert.  
A Contemporary Account of the Battle of Blenheim, 1704.

**King's Own.**—MARSHALL BROS. 6d. Sept.  
The Testing of the Bible. Theo. G. Pinches.  
Fallacies of Popular Science. Rev. D. Gath Whitley.  
Oct.  
The Testing of the Bible. Continued. Theo. G. Pinches.  
Glances at the Crave of the Higher Criticism in Germany. Adolph Zahn.  
The Inspiration and Divine Authority of the Scriptures. Continued.

**Knowledge.**—325, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Oct.  
An Esker in the Plain at Balrothery, Ireland. Illustrated. Prof. G. A. J. Cole.  
The Sea-Squirt. E. Stenhouse.  
The Bladderwort and Its Relatives. Illustrated. Felix Oswald.  
Ethnology at the British Museum. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.  
The Fourth International Congress of Zoology at Cambridge.  
The Great Sunspot and the Aurora. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
Sunspots and Life. With Diagram. Alex. B. MacDowall.  
Economic Botany. Continued. John R. Jackson.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. Oct.  
Bethany Sunday School, Philadelphia: the Most Interesting Sunday School in America. Illustrated. William Perrine.  
The Anecdotal Side of Mark Twain. Illustrated.  
The Personal Side of Richard Wagner. Illustrated. H. S. Chamberlain.  
Josef Hofmann; the Boy of Ten Phenomenal Fingers. Illustrated. Mary B. Mullett.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON AND CO. 6d. Oct.  
The Princess Christian. Illustrated. M. E. Haws.  
Society in Vienna. Illustrated.  
Richard Wagner and His Works. Illustrated. Landon Ronald.  
The Husbands of Distinguished Women. Illustrated. An Undistinguished Woman.  
Women Prisoners. Illustrated. Viscount Mountmorres.

**Land Magazine.**—149, STRAND. 18. Sept.  
Forestry as practised in the North Country. Richard Henderson.  
The Marquis of Anglesey: a Notable Landowner. With Portrait.  
The Charlot Grass Land Experimental Plots. Christopher Clarke.  
The United Kingdom and Canada: an Agricultural Contrast. Sir Edmund Verney.  
Early Recollections of Tenant Right Legislation. Continued. W. Lipscomb.

**Leisure Hour.**—36, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Oct.  
The King and the Royal Leech: a Korean Episode. Illustrated. Mrs. Bishop.  
Celestial Chemistry. Illustrated. E. Walter Maunder.  
Southampton. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
Torquato Tasso. Illustrated. Miss Helen Zimmern.  
Wilhelmina, Queen of the Netherlands. Illustrated. Marié A. Belloc.

**Library.**—LIBRARY BUREAU. 18. Sept.  
The Library Association 1877-1897: a Retrospect. Continued.  
The Disadvantages of Wire-Sewing and the Necessity for prohibiting It. Dr. Siebert.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 18. Oct.  
War and Trade. Fred. Perry Powers.  
Declarations of War. Lawrence Irwell.  
Artillery, Ancient and Modern. Lizzie M. Hadley.  
Military Balloons. Geo. J. Varney.  
In Defence of Desolation. Chas. C. Abbott.  
Gray Eyes in Fiction. Nina R. Allen.

**Longman's Magazine.**—LONGMANS. 6d. Oct.  
A Farmer's Year; Commonplace Book for 1898. Illustrated. H. Rider Haggard.  
Concerning People Who disappointed One. A. K. H. B.  
Branscombe and Its Birds. W. H. Hudson.

**Ludgate.**—F. V. WHITE. 6d. Oct.  
Lazy Leghorn: The Brighton of Italy. Illustrated. William Le Queux.  
The Physical Capacities of Women; the Case for the Defence. Illustrated. A. de Burgh.  
Indianapolis; the Most Beautiful Inland City in America. Illustrated. Charles T. Dalton.  
The Mountain Heart of Jamaica. Illustrated. May Crommelin.  
Round the London Auction Rooms. Illustrated. Leonard W. Lillingston.  
Tacoma; the Golden Gateway to the Klondike. Illustrated. K. F. Purdon.

**Lute.**—PATEY AND WILLIS. 2d. Sept.  
Madame Héglon. With Portrait.  
Anthem: "Let the Wicked forsake His Way," by R. M. Harvey.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. Oct.  
The Fight for Santiago. Illustrated. Stephen Bonsal.  
The Ascent of Aconcagua in the Argentine. Illustrated. E. A. Fitz-Gerald.  
Adventures of a Train-Despatcher. Illustrated. Capt. Jasper Ewing Brady.  
The Cost of the Spanish-American War. Frank A. Vanderlip.  
The Omaha Exposition; an Appreciation of the West. Illustrated. Wm. Allen White.  
Diary of the British Consul at Santiago during Hostilities May 18-July 18, 1898. Fred W. Ramsden.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 18. Oct.  
My First Mountain. Dr. Hillier.  
A Grandmother's Tales. Illustrated.  
Words for Music. G. H. Powell.  
Speaker Trevor's Disgrace. James Sykes.  
The Siege of Denbigh. A. G. Bradley.

**Medical Magazine.**—62, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND, E.C. 18. Sept.  
The Hygienic or Open-Air Treatment of Consumption. Dr. Wm. Calwell.  
A Few Words to Those contemplating Medicine as a Career.  
Degrees in Medicine in the Various Universities.

**Metaphysical Magazine.**—GAY AND BIRD. 18. 6d. Sept.  
The Vortex of Nature. C. Staniland Wake.  
Criticism. H. W. G.  
Growth. Floyd Wilson.  
The True Nature of Prayer. Stanton Kirkham Davis.  
The Theology of the Future. Rev. Joseph Fort Newton.

**Month.**—LONGMANS. 18. Oct.  
The Nottingham Conference. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.  
"The Making of Religion." Rev. G. Tyrrell.  
Jesuits and Benedictines at Valladolid, 1597-1604. Dom Bade Camm.  
Henryk Sienkiewicz. Virginia M. Crawford.  
The Alleged Human Sacrifices in Italy. James Britten.  
The Vestments of Low Mass. Rev. Herbert Thurston.  
Obstacles and the Conversion of Anglican Clergymen. H. C. Corrance.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—AUGENER. 2d. Sept.  
Count Tolstoy's "What is Art?" E. Baughan.  
Letters from Brahms to Schumann. J. B. K.  
Some Fictitious Values. F. Peterson.  
Two-Part Song:—"Autumn Song," by J. B. McEwen.  
Oct.  
On the Pseudo. Sacred in Music. F. Peterson.  
Brahmsiana. J. B. K.  
Sicilienne for Violin, by H. Henkel.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. INNES AND CO. 18. Oct.  
Midsummer Day in Sweden.  
How they fought in the Tenth Century.  
The Abbot of Selby: a Great Landlord.

**Music.**—186, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. Sept.  
The Early Organs of the Middle Ages. Continued. Illustrated. Kathleen Schlesinger.  
Music and Architecture. Arthur Watson.  
The Violoncello. Continued. E. van der Straeten.  
Oct.  
Early Organs. Continued.

**Music.**—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. Sept.  
Coron's Schroeter: The Original of Goethe's Iphigenia. With Portrait.  
Elise J. Allen.  
Mrs. John Spencer Curwen: Interview. Mrs. Crosby Adams.  
Musical Intelligence: Musical Taste. Jean Moos.  
Joseph Joachim. Edith Lynwood Winn.  
Professor John C. Fillmore.  
The Hearing of a Song. Walter J. Baltzell.  
Can Chopin be called a Classical Composer? Miss Arrington.  
Chinese Musical Instruments. Illustrated. Laura B. Starr.

**Musical Herald.**—J. CURWEN. 2d. Oct.  
Mrs. and Miss Behnke.  
Song in Both Notations:—"Falling Leaves," by Rhys Thomas.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, HOLBORN. 2d. Oct.

The Sonata Form. Continued. Dr. H. Hiles.  
Musical Criticism. E. J. Breakspere.  
The Instrumentation of Haydn's Symphonies. Dr. A. T. Froggatt.  
The Origin of Musical Drama. Annie W. Patterson.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. Oct.

Edward Dannreuther. With Portraits.  
Musical Recollections. Continued. Joseph Bennett.  
Amore Toscanini.  
Four-Part Song:—"A Land Dirge." By Charles Wood.  
Anthem:—"Weary Pilgrims Know No Fear," by F. Leoni.

**National Review.**—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Oct.

"A Daniel Come to Judgment," or, The War Office on Its Trial. H. O. Arnold-Forster.  
The Indian Currency Problem. Lord Rothschild.  
The Tear's Manifesto. Arnold White.  
Journalism as a Career. A Veteran.  
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.  
Do We Survive Death? F. W. H. Myers.  
A Muhammadan University. Theodore Morison.  
Side-Lights on the Dreyfus Case. F. C. Conybeare ("Huguenot").  
The Key to the Dreyfus Mystery. L. J. Maxse.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. DENT AND CO. 1s. Oct.

The Species, the Sex, and the Individual. Continued. J. T. Cunningham.  
Bees and the Development of Flowers. F. W. Headley.  
The Eskers of Ireland. Continued. Thomas Fitzpatrick.  
The Grey Mullet Fishery in Japan. Illustrated. K. Kishinouye.  
James Hall.  
Animal Intelligence. Prof. C. Lloyd Morgan.

**Naval and Military Magazine.**—16, ESSEX STREET. 6d. Oct.

Tel-el-Kebir. Illustrated. An Officer Present.  
Hythe and Its Church. Illustrated. Hugh Spender.  
The Light Brigade in the Crimea. P. Sumner.  
The Ethics of Naval Warfare. Capt. Jack.  
Rambles in and about Our Garrison Towns. Illustrated.  
The Training Ship *Worcester*. Illustrated. Geoffrey Rhodes.  
John Andrews; a Soldier of the Last Century. Surgeon-Lieut.-Col. P. J. McQuaid.

**New Century Review.**—KELVIN, GLEN AND CO. 6d. Oct.

The Age of Faith and the Church of Fiction. T. H. S. Escott.  
Caster Macnaghten; a Religious Educator. Miss E. R. Chapman.  
On Reform of Convocation and the Establishment of Representative Church Government. Rev. Francis H. Deane.  
The Dietary of the Twentieth Century. Josiah Oldfield.  
Mr. William Younger; Reminiscences of a Professional Politician.  
"Manners" in Our Elementary Schools. A. Bridge.  
Jane Austen. Edward Bennett.  
Why the British Race is Superior. Joseph Banister.  
How to Make Our Diplomacy Effective. Hugh Ticehurst.

**New England Magazine.**—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. Sept.

The Saturday Club; Boston. Geo. Willis Cooke.  
The Little Brown House on the Albany Road. Illustrated. Geo. Sheldon.  
Moosebag Maine, Historical and Picturesque. Illustrated. A. G. Pettengill.

Brute or Man; The Annexation of Cuba. Raymond L. Bridgman.

Fire Insurance in New England. Illustrated. Chas. W. Burpee.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Oct.

A Question of Genealogies. Hamilton Drummond.  
The Fallov Deer of the Phoenix Park. W. V. Harrel.  
That Financial Grievance. John Sweetman.  
Intermediate Education in Wales. E. M. Cunningham.  
Cruise of the *Gipsy*. A. B. S.  
The Religious Songs of Connacht. Douglas Hyde.

**New World.**—GAY AND BIRD. 3s. Sept.

Wm. Ewart Gladstone. Richard A. Armstrong.  
Evolution and Theology. Otto Pfeleiderer.  
Oliver Cromwell. W. Kirkus.  
Social and Individual Evolution. Henry Jones.  
The Christianity of Ignatius of Antioch. A. C. McGiffert.  
The Pauline Supernaturalism. Orele Cone.  
Social and Ethical Interpretations in Mental Development. John Dewey.  
Witches in Ancient India. M. Winternitz.  
Current Delusions concerning Miracles. John H. Denison.

**Nineteenth Century.**—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Should Europe Disarm? Sidney Low.  
The Ritualist Conspiracy. Lady Wimbome.  
The Benefices Act. Earl Fortescue.  
The French People. Sir Hubert Jerningham.  
Alfred Nobel; the Inventor of Dynamite. H. de Mosenenthal.  
Fellah Soldiers, Old and New. John Macdonald.  
The New Great Reform in the Criminal Law. G. Pitt-Lewis.  
Rough Notes on the Birds of the Bass Rock. Hon. Walter Rothschild.  
The Story of Murat and Bentinck. W. F. Lord.  
Another Catholic's View of "Helbeck of Bannisdale." Prof. St. George Mivart.  
The Coming Struggle in the Pacific. B. Taylor.  
Tuberculosis in Man and Beast. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
The Battle of Omdurman and the Mussulman World. Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—44, FLEET STREET. 2d. Oct.  
Music at the Welsh Tabernacle, King's Cross.

**North American Review.**—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Problem of the Philippines. Sir Chas. Dilke, John Barrett and Hugh H. Luck.

Literature for Children. Richard Burton.  
The Latest Reform in Ireland. John J. Clancy.  
Leprosy in the Hawaiian Annexation. B. Foster.  
An Anglo-American v. a European Combination. Sir Richard Temple.  
What is to be done with Cuba? Mayo W. Hazeltine.  
The Economic Basis of "Imperialism." C. A. Conant.  
The Exploration of the Sea. Dr. C. M. Blackford.  
Prince von Bismarck. Continued. Emilio Castelar.  
Bismarck and Motley. Continued. J. P. Grund.

**Organist and Choirmaster.**—3, BERNERS STREET. 3d. Sept.

The Organ in the Town Hall, Ryde. Illustrated.  
Radiating and Concave Pedals v. R. C. O. Pedals. Dr. C. W. Pearce.  
"Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis" by E. A. Crusha.

**Outing.**—5, BREEM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE. 25 cents. Sept.

The *Scawankaka Knockabout's* First Cruise. Illustrated.  
Sportsmen's Dogs; the Spaniel. Illustrated. "Nomad."  
Among the English Cotswolds. Illustrated. Gertrude F. Smith.  
Elk-Hunting in the Rockies. Illustrated. J. B. Doe.  
The Mongolian Pheasant. Illustrated. T. G. Farrell.

**Overland Monthly.**—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Sept.

A Jaunt to the North Cape, Norway. Illustrated. Isabel McCrackan.  
The Marine Biological Laboratory at Pacific Grove, California. Illustrated. A. G. Maddren.  
Fish Propagation in California. Alfred V. La Motte.  
Among the Pines of Shasta, California. Illustrated. Edwin H. Clough.  
The War between Spain and the United States. Illustrated. Continued. Earle Ashley Walcott.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—13, CHANCING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Oct.

How the Dukes of Coburg hunted Three Hundred Years Ago. Illustrated. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.  
Holland House. Illustrated. Caroline Roche.  
Burnham; the Land of the Lord White Elephant. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.

America and the English Language. Wm. Archer.  
Crime. Continued. With Diagrams. J. Holt Schoelling.  
South London in the Eighteenth Century. Illustrated. Sir Walter Besant.  
The Six Forces; Comparison of the Armies and Navies of the Six Great European Powers. With Diagrams. Mark Warren.

**Parents' Review.**—28, VICTORIA STREET. 6d. Sept.

Art in Education. Cosmo Monkhouse.  
On the Physical Benefits of Sympathy. Foley Fortescue.  
Weimar; an Appreciation. E. A. Punnett.  
The Physiological Basis of Educational Theory. S. De B'ath.  
Reasons for Studying Geology. Rev. H. H. Moore.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Oct.

Photographing Flying Bullets. Illustrated. Herbert C. Fyfe.  
How a Soldier is made. Illustrated. G. B. Burgin.  
The Daily Life of the Pope. Illustrated. Mary S. Warren.  
Dogs in Dresses. Illustrated. Robert H. Sherard.  
Rack Railways. Illustrated. Robert Macbray.  
M. de Bessell's Clay-Modelling Extraordinary. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.  
England, Ireland, Scotland, or Wales? Illustrated. George A. Wade.  
The Dancing Procession of Echtermach; Pilgrims Who jump. Illustrated. Mrs. J. E. Whitby.

**Physical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. August.

The Effect of the Fibrous Structure of Sheet Iron on the Changes in Length accompanying Its Magnetisation. Edw. Rhoads.  
A Reliable Method of Recording Variable Current Curves. J. A. Switzer.  
The Photography of Manometric Flames. Edw. L. Nichols and Ernest Merritt.

A Simple Mechanical Illustration of Apparent Potential Energy which is really kinetic. Ernest Merritt.

The Resistance of the Human Body to Direct and Alternating Currents. Samuel Sheldon and G. M. Downing.

**Positivist Review.**—WILLIAM REEVES. 3d. Oct.

Netherlands and Orange. Frederic Harrison.  
Democracy and War. J. H. Bridges.  
Going to Church. F. W. Bockett.  
The Progress of Positivism. H. Gordon Jones.  
**Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.**—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. Oct.

Wm. Ewart Gladstone. Joseph Ritson.  
Death Considered as a Result of the Fall. A. Lewis Humphries.  
Hay Fleming's "Mary Queen of Scots." Omega.  
Modern Catholicism and Collectivism. Benj. Moore.  
A Study of Iago. J. D. T.  
Desdemona. E. L.  
Richard Wagner on Art and Religion. Robert Hind.  
Methodism and the Masses. J. Hyslop Bell.  
Thomas Edward Brown, the Manx Poet. F. N. Shimmin.  
The Essential Qualities of a True Ministry of the Word. R. G. G.  
The Great Man in Social Evolution. John Forster.  
A New Philosophy of Religion. P. McPhail.

**Psychological Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. Sept.

Short Studies in Memory and in Association. Mary Whiton Calkins.  
Music Imagery. Robert MacDougal.  
On the Experimental Investigation of Memory. F. Kennedy.

**Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. Oct.

Isles of Babylon; Cradle Homes. Illustrated. T. Sparrow.  
Famous Living Heroines. Illustrated. Geo. A. Wade.  
Opium; the Poppy's Victims. Illustrated. Dona L. Woolmer.  
The College Chapels of Oxford. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.

**Railway Magazine.**—79, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Oct.

Mr. Charles Sherwood Demiss; Interview. Illustrated. G. A. Sekon.  
Communication between Passengers and Guards. Illustrated. W. E. Langdon.

Notes on the Summer Trains of 1898. W. J. Scott.  
"In the Days of Gooch." (Sir Daniel Gooch.) Illustrated. T. Houghton Wright.

The Science of Geology, as It concerns the Railway Engineer. Illustrated. H. C. Johnson.

Winter Resorts on the East Coast. Illustrated. Scott Damant.

Through Russia. Illustrated. F. Wilkinson.

Engine-Whistling. Illustrated. H. J. Prytherch.

The History of the Pullman Car. Illustrated. Wanderer.

**Reliquary.**—BEMROSE, 23, OLD BAILEY. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Ilkley and Its Museum. Illustrated. W. Cudworth.

The Church of Ringmer, Sussex. Illustrated. W. Henneage Legge.

Vamping Trumpets. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.

Sledges with Bone Runners in Modern Use. Illustrated. Henry Balfour.

The Font at Zedelghem, near Bruges, Belgium. Illustrated. J. Romilly Allen.

**Review of Reviews.**—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.

William R. Day; a New Statesman of the First Rank. Illustrated. Henry Macfarland.

The Occupation of Porto Rico. Illustrated. John A. Church.

Prince Bismarck; an Anecdotal Character Sketch. Illustrated. Chas. Lowe.

The Greatness of Bismarck. W. T. Stead.

Cost and Finances of the Spanish War. Chas. A. Conant.

President McKinley; the Man at the Helm. Illustrated. Gen. A. B. Nettleton.

Medical and Sanitary Aspects of the Cuban War. Dr. Carroll Dunham.

Some Lessons of the Cuban War from an Officer's Standpoint. Lieut. John H. Parker.

Glimpses of Indian Life at the Omaha Exposition. Illustrated.

**Saint Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.

Wilhelmina, Queen of Holland. Illustrated. Annie C. Kuiper.

A Girl Queen. Illustrated. Jeannette May Fisher.

Under the Sea; Diving. Illustrated. Jas. Cassidy.

A Boy's Recollection of the Great Chicago Fire. Illustrated. Chas. F. W. Mielatz.

**St. Peter's.**—347, STRAND. 6d. Oct.

Co-inth and Ephesus. Illustrated. A. F. Spender.

Maria-Laach and Its Memories. Illustrated. Thomas J. Gerrard.

Our Lady of Mt. Carmel; Religious Order of the Catholic Church. Illustrated. Father Benedict Zimmerman.

**School Music Review.**—NOVELLO. 1d. Oct.

American School Singing Books. W. G. McNaught.

The Words of School Songs. Nimmo Christie.

Vesper Hymn for S. S. A., in Both Notations, by Beethoven.

Two Parts; "The Swallows," by Thos. Hutchinson.

**Science Progress.**—28, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 3s. Oct.

Paper and Paper Standards. C. F. Cross.

On Selection in Man. Continued. J. Beddoe, F.R.S.

The Zeeman Effect and Dispersion. G. F. Fitzgerald.

Some Recent Work upon Muscle and Nerve. Francis Gotch.

Notes on Parasites. Continued. Arthur E. Shipley.

Floras of the Past; the Wealden. A. C. Seward.

**Scots Magazine.**—HOULSTON AND SONS. 6d. Sept.

Castle Campbell. J. D. Westwood.

Aytoun's "Bothwell." Adam Smail.

The late Earl of Mansfield.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—26, COCKSPUR STREET. 1s. 6d. Sept.

South Tenasserim and the Mergui Archipelago. Illustrated. Wm. Sutherland.

Recent Hydrographic Research in the North and Baltic Seas.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Oct.

The Battle of San Juan. Illustrated. Richard Harding Davis.

The Regulars at El Caney. Illustrated. Capt. A. H. Lee.

The Day of the Surrender of Santiago. Illustrated. J. F. J. A-chibald.

The Workers of the American West. Continued. W. A. Wychoff.

The Story of the American Revolution. Illustrated. H. C. Lodge.

American Popularity. Aline Gorren.

Afloat for News in War Times. J. R. Spears.

**Strad.**—185, FLEET STREET. 2d. Oct.

Antonius Stradivarius. Continued. Horace Pethick.

Percy Frostick. With Portrait. E. Polonaski.

Beethoven's Violin Sonatas. Continued. J. Matthews.

**Strand Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 1s. Oct.

A Living Flag. Illustrated. Arthur Lord.

The Champion Horse-Breaker. Illustrated. Albert H. Broadwell.

Mysteries of Sound. Illustrated. John M. Bacon.

The Ascent of Aconcagua and Tupungato. Continued. Illustrated. E. A. Fitzgerald.

Barbours. Illustrated. John R. Watkins.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Oct.

Zaccheus, the Cliff-Dweller. Illustrated. Harold Angus Kennedy.

Prehistoric Men; Conclusions and Comparisons. Continued. Sir William Dawson.

New Italy; the Campaign of 1857. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. Henry J. Piggott.

Oberlin's Pulpit, Waldersbach. Illustrated. Rev. F. Hastings.

**Sunday Magazine.**—ISBISTER. 6d. Oct.

Showmen Six Days in the Week. Illustrated. Rev. J. Howard Swainstead.

Notre Dame de Paris. Illustrated. John J. Waller.

The Story of the Caedmon Cross. Illustrated. Canon Rawnsley.

Milton. Dean Farra.

Chester Cathedral. Illustrated. Dean Darby.

**Temple Bar.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. Oct.

The Love Story of Lucy Hutchinson.

Laon and Liesse.

O'Higgins; Dictator of Chili.

Emerson's Home in Concord. James Nairn.

**Temple Magazine.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Oct.

The Queen's Daily Work. Illustrated. Howard Cameron.

My Ideal Newspaper. Symposium. Illustrated. F. A. McKenziz.

The Central London Railway. Illustrated. An Expert.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, CHANCING CROSS. 1s. Sept.

The Secret of the Holy Grail. Miss Hardcastle.

Alchemy and the Great Work. Continued. Dr. Alexander Wilder.

The Sibyllists and the Sibyllines. G. R. S. Mead.

James Pierpont Greaves. W. Beale.

Andrew Lang's "The Making of Religion." Annie Besant.

Frates Lucis; the Order of the Knights and Brothers of Light. Continued. Mrs. Cooper-Oakley.

**Travel.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Sept.

Notes on Chinese Customs: Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser and others.

To the Paraguayan Utopia. Illustrated. Rev. Fredk. Hastings.

Mountaining in North America. Illustrated. Edw. Whymper.

Between the Fens and Broads. Illustrated. C. H. Grinling.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, CHANCING CROSS. 2s. Oct.

Samuel, Admiral Viscount Hood. With Portrait. Gen. Viscount Bridport and Hon. Alexander Nelson Hood.

The Supply, Promotion, and Retirement of the Executive Officers of the Navy. "Examiner."

"Remember the Maine!" America's Latest Battle-Cry. Rev. Philip Young.

The Night Attack at Seringapatam, February 6th, 1792. Major G. D. Carleton.

Kassala; an Historical Sketch. Hugh Martin.

The Railways and the Manoeuvres. "Signalman."

The Bayonet as a Weapon. "Cold Steel."

The Recruiting Question. "Beedoes."

Some Episodes of the Ten Years' War in Cuba, 1868-1878. Antonio Gonzales Pérez.

The Defeat of the Mahdi; "The Devil is Dead!" "Discoverer."

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—UNIVERSITY PRESS. 1s. Sept.

University Magazine; the Swan's Song. Dr. R. de Villiers.

The Originality of Shakespeare. John M. Robertson.

A Sunbeam. Concluded. Prof. Ludwig Buchner.

Christian Origins. Concluded. John Vickers.

The Heaven and Hell Amalgamation Society. F. H. Perry-Coste.

Women in Literature. Allan Laidlaw.

Haco's Skull. W. B. Wallace.

**Werner's Magazine.**—103, EAST SIXTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Sept.

Ballads and Songs of Colonial Days. Stanley Schell.

Physical Training. Concluded. Edw. M. Hartwell.

**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.**—26, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Sept.

Alexander Gibson; the Lumber King of Eastern Canada. With Portrait. Robert Wilson.

Old Orchards. Illustrated. R. Corlett Cowell.

The Wesleys and the Nobility. Continued. Illustrated. Thos. McCullagh.

Popular Notes on Science. Illustrated. W. H. Dallinger.

**Westminster Review.**—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Parties and Parliament.

Aspects of Empire and Colonisation; Past and Prospective. R. D. Melville.

The Part of Women in Local Administration. Ignota.

Modern France. H. G. Keene.

New Unionism. J. Tyrrell Bayles.

The State and Its Subjects. G. W. Mansfield.

Our Invincible Navy. Naval Architect.

Napoleon in Egypt. J. G. Alger.

The History of the Forms and Migrations of the Signs of the Cross and the Su-astika. Illustrated. J. F. Hewitt.

Reminiscences of the Great Sepoy Revolt, 1857. S. Dewé White.

The True Science of Living. Lady Florence Dixie.



**Wide World Magazine.**—SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND. 6d. Oct.

A Woman's Zoo in Colorado. Illustrated. Harold J. Shepstone.  
Queer Scenes in Sumatra. Illustrated. J. Stafford Ransome.  
Washing-Day in India. Illustrated. Vidya Sagar.  
Entombed in the Lurloch Caves, Styria. Illustrated. L. H. Eisenmann.  
The Romance of the Mission Field. Continued. Illustrated. Frederick Burns.  
The Strange Life of Lone St. Kilda. Illustrated. R. Kearton.  
The Hashesh Smugglers' Museum, Alexandria. Illustrated. M. Scie.  
Varallo, Piedmont; an Italian Jerusalem. Illustrated. G. E. Thompson.

**Windmill.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. Oct.

Of Windmills, Saucepans, and the Obvious. Gleeson White.  
The Higher Selfishness. Quintin Waddington.

**Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK AND CO. 6d. Oct.

Mr. J. Henniker-Heaton and Imperial Penny Postage; a Man with a Purpose. Illustrated. John Oldcastle.  
In Nelson's Footsteps in the Two Sicilies. Illustrated. Douglas Sladen.  
The Regent Street Polytechnic. Illustrated. Fred. A. McKenzie.  
With Nansen in the North. Illustrated. Continued. Lieut. Hjalmar Johansen.  
Banana-Farming in the Canary Isles. Illustrated. Cutcliffe Hyne.  
The Leeds Festival. Illustrated. F. Klickmann.

**THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.****Allgemeine Konservative Monatschrift.**—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Sept.

The Jubilee of the German Home Mission. Dr. Wurster.  
Sketches of Russia. Natalie Ey.  
Peter Rossegger. Pastor G. Samtleben.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Sept.

Vulture and Eagle Shooting. Illustrated. K. von Dombrowski.  
Bell-Founding. Illustrated. W. Elven.  
The Riviera. Illustrated. Isabelle Kaiser.

**Archiv für Gesetzgebung und Statistik.**—CARL HEYMANN, BERLIN. 2 Marks, 50 Pf. Nos. 1-2.

The Social Effects of Labour Crises in England. Dr. M. Tugan-Baranowsky.  
Modern Retail Business. Dr. W. Borgius.  
Insurance of the Unemployed in St. Gall and Berne. Dr. E. Hofmann.  
The Proposed Kartell Industrial Law in Austria. O. Wittelshöfer.  
The Woman Question in Antiquity. Lily Braun.  
The Free Libraries Acts in Illinois. Florence Kelley.

**Dahleim.**—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 2 Marks per qr. Sept. 3.

Ballooning. Dr. G. Wegener.  
Vine-Growing under Glass. Illustrated. M. Heddörfner.

**At the Marine Post Bureau.** A. O. Klausmann.

The Pfingst House and the Pfingst Chapel at Berlin. Illustrated. R. Koenig.  
Lund. Dr. R. Hoffmann.

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The Church of the Redeemer at Jerusalem. Illustrated.  
The Jubilee of the German Home Mission. T. Schäfer.  
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A Review under Frederick the Great in 1761.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 17.

Constance. Illustrated. K. von Arx.  
Bridal Superstitions. H. von Heede.  
Prince Bismarck. With Portrait. H. Kerner.

Heft 18.

A Sunday in England. Dr. A. Heine.  
The Jubilee of the House of Thurn and Taxis. Illustrated. Dr. J. Rübsam.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.

Skobelev and Dragomiroff. Count von Rongzaglia.  
Religious America and the Vatican. G. M. Fiamingo.  
The Polar Expeditions of Otto Sverdrup and C. E. Borchgrevink. Prof. V. Nielsen.

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Clouds; a Meteorological Study. Dr. C. Kassner.

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Earthquakes and Modern Research as to the Causes, etc. G. Gerland.  
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**Euphorion.**—CARL FROMME, LEIPZIG. 4 Mks. No. 3.

Method and Form in Literature. J. Niejahr.  
Reply to J. Niejahr. M. H. Jellinek and C. Kraus.  
Joh. Michail Moscherosch. K. Ober.

**Woman at Home.**—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Oct.

The Russian Imperial Family. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.  
Lady Missionaries of the Church Missionary Society. Illustrated. Marion Leslie.  
Tea Rooms and Luncheon Rooms; Profitable Employments for Educated Women. Illustrated. Frances H. Low.

**Yachting Monthly Magazine.**—143, STRAND. 1s. August-Sept.

Some Reflections on Yacht-Racing.  
Ostend and Its Regattas. Illustrated. Hilda M. Oddie.  
The Luck of the *Solanthe*. Illustrated. "Nine Diamonds."  
Manœuvres with the Dark Blue Fleet. The Underwriter.  
Racing in 1898.

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Letters to Sophie von La Roche, edited by R. Hassencamp.  
Letter by August Wilhelm Schlegel to Schleiermacher. Gertrud Bäumer.  
Hermann Wolfrum. A. Wallner.  
Fallermayer in Vienna, 1846. Julius Jung.

**Gartenlaube.**—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 9.

Vierlande. Illustrated. O. Schwindrazheim.  
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The Organ of Sight among Aborigines and among the Germans. Dr. H. Cohn.  
Alpirsbach. Illustrated. A. Freichofer.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Sept.

Letters from Abyssinia. G. Rohlf.  
The Interest of the State in Agricultural Industries. Rudolph Meyer.  
Theodor Fontane's Autobiography. M. Heimann.  
Modern Spain. A. Castiglioni.

**Nord und Süd.**—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, Breslau. 2 Mks. Sept.

Victor Blüthgen. Adolph Kohut.  
The Murder of General Auerwald and Prince Lichnowsky at Frankfurt, Sept. 1841. J. Nover.  
The Year 1888 in Germany. Dagobert von Gerhardt.  
Willibald Alexis. Max Ewert.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Sept.

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Bernardo Tanucci and His Simacids Correspondence. B. Duhr.  
The New Organ at Maria-Einsiedeln. T. Schmid.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 2.

Italy. Illustrated. Continued. Richard Voss.  
Poets' Fame. Ernst Muellenbach.  
Prince Bismarck. Illustrated. Paul von Szczepanski.  
Hunting in the Rockies. Illustrated. C. Rungius.

**Ver Sacrum.**—GERLACH UND SCHENK, VIENNA. 4 Kr. August.

Hans Schwaiger. Illustrated.  
What is Contemporary Art? A. Bartels.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGSGESELLSCHAFT, STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft 1.

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The Della Robbia Family. Illustrated. G. Gronau.  
Pictures of Lower Austria.

**Die Zeit.**—GÜNTHERGASSE 7, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. Sept. 3.  
The Tsar's Peace Manifesto. Bertha von Suttner.  
The Vatican and Carlism.  
Réf. de la Bretagne. Franz Blei.

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The Dreyfus Case. Pollen.  
Tolstoy's World. F. Sologub.  
Language Psychology and Language Study. E. Gystrow.  
Sept. 17.  
The Tsar's Rescript from the Military Point of View. M. von Egidy.  
Language Study. Concluded.  
Sept. 24.  
The Jakob Böhm Monument. Prof. A. Lasson.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques.**—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Sept. 15.  
Politics and Political Parties in Belgium. Ed. Van der Missen.  
Industrial Democracy. O. Festy.  
European Railways. E. de Freund.

**Annales de Géographie.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIERES, PARIS. 5 frs. Sept. 15.  
Bibliography of Geography for 1897.

**Association Catholique.**—3, RUE DE L'ABBEY, PARIS. 2 frs. Sept. 15.  
The Organisation of Labour at Mulhouse, Alsace. H. Cetty.  
The Necessity and Efficacy of Social Works. Mme. des Prez de la Villat.  
The Conditions of Labour. Henri Bazire.  
German Socialism and the Elections of 1898. H. Cetty.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. Sept.

Ecstasy. E. Murisier.  
Water-Colour Painting. Continued. Aug. Glardon.  
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A Boating Expedition on the Salado. Continued. T. Chapuis.

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The Financial Operation connected with the Payment of the French Indemnity to Germany. A. Béchaux.  
The Germans in Palestine. P. Pisani.  
Naval Affairs. Marquis de Bonnin de Frayseix.  
The Protection of Railways. R. Lavollée.

Sept. 25.  
Requests to Primary Education in France during the Last Fifteen Years. Menelik II. Marquis de Nadaillac.  
The State and Labour under the Ancien Régime. Vte. G. d'Avenel.  
American Finance and the Spanish-American War. A. Vialatte.

**Humanité Nouvelle.**—5, IMPASSE DE BÉARN, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. August.  
Ethics and Socialism. S. Merliod.  
Anarchism and the Social Movement in Australia. J. A. Andrews.  
The German Elections. Chr. Cornéliussen.  
The Bread Riots in Italy. Nino Samaja.

Sept.  
The Bread Riots in Italy. Concluded. N. Samaja.  
The Measurement of Time. F. Stackelberg.  
Jewish Paganism. Concluded. A. Fua.

**Journal des Economistes.**—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Sept. 15.

The Parliamentary Work of the French Chamber of Deputies, 1897-98. A. Liesse.  
The Bourse and Monetary Reforms in France. M. Zablet.

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The Comédie Française and the French Revolution. Continued. Arthur Pougin.

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Bismarck and His Work. P. Gérardy.  
An Introduction to Goethe's Faust. P. Lasserre.  
Thomas Carlyle. Continued. E. Barthélemy.

**Monde Économique.**—75, RUE DE RENNES, PARIS. 80 c. Sept. 5.  
The Tsar's Peace Proposal. Paul Beauregard.  
The Co-operative Congress at Peterborough. E. Brelay.

Sept. 10, 24.  
The Co-operative Congress at Peterborough. Continued. E. Brelay.

**Monde Moderne.**—5, RUE SAINT BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 fr. 60 c. Sept.  
The Herring-Fisheries of Boulogne-sur-Mer. Illustrated. E. Martel.  
Caricature. Illustrated. A. Ganier.  
The Slaughter of Animals. Illustrated. T. Bourrier.  
Modern Sabre Practice.  
Natural History in Madagascar. Illustrated. H. Coupin.  
The Art of Framing Pictures. Illustrated. J. Adeline.  
The Jungfrau Railway. Illustrated. A. Berthier.  
Seaweeds. Illustrated. L. Gérardin.

**Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—VELHAGEN AND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 6 Mks. August-Sept.

August Hermann Franck and the Orphanage Bookshop at Halle. Illustrated. Dr. G. Frick.  
Three Ex-Libris in the Lüneburg Ratsbibliothek. Illustrated. Hans Müller.

Medieval Book-Markers. Illustrated. Dr. Adolf Schmidt.  
German Autographs. E. Fischer von Röslerstamm.  
Georg Leopold Fuhrmann's German Writing-Book, 1616. Illustrated. Heinz König.

The Decoration of the Book. Continued. Ernst Schur.  
Kleist and "Die Familie Schroffenstein." Illustrated. Dr. Eugen Wolf.

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William Ewart Gladstone. Concluded. P. Hamelle.  
The Extra Parliamentary Commission on the Navy. Commandant Chassériau.

The Practical Use of Sunbeams. General de Villenoisy.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

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The Duc de Richelieu at the Aix-la-Chapelle Congress. E. Daudet.

Admiral Benedetto Brin. H. Montecorbelli.  
Impressionist Art at the Luxembourg. E. Bricon.

Mistaken Economics. M. Saint-Genis.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

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Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.  
Urban Rattazzi. Continued. Mme. Rattazzi.

Raymond Poincaré. O. Guerlac.

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The Income-Tax, Past and Present. Comte de Luçay.  
Non-Transferability and Non-Disposability of Patrimony. Continued. R. de la Grasserie.

**Revue de l'Art Ancien et Moderne.**—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOR, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c. Sept. 10.

Fra Salimbene and "Le Triomphe de la Mort" at Pisa. Illustrated. E. Gebhardt.

Julius Breton. Illustrated. Pierre Gauthiez.  
Three Portraits of Jean Carondelet. Illustrated. A. J. Wauters.

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Albrecht de Vriendt. Illustrated. H. Fiérens-Gevaert.  
The Vernet Fashion Designs. Illustrated. P. Rouaix.

The Supposed Rubens Portrait of Elizabeth of France in the Louvre. Illustrated. F. Engerand.

**Revue Blanche.**—1, RUE LAFITTE, PARIS. 1 fr. Sept. 1.

The Social Purity Question in England. Jules Bois.  
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The Peace Question. Jules Bois.  
Tolstoy. Jules de Gaultier.

Spain. Ch. Malato.

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The United States, Spain and France. E. Ollivier.  
Georges Flourens. E. Faquet.

The Princess Palatine, Her Son, and the Abbé Dubois. Continued. G. Depping.

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The Journal of Samuel Pepys. J. La Frette.

The French Revenue, 1800-1898. M. Zablet.

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International Law and the Law of War. A. Redier.

The Intervention of the Abbé Bernier in the Pacification of 1800. Ch. L. Chassin.

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The Journal of Samuel Pepys. Concluded. J. La Frette.

Abbots and Abbesses in French and Italian Comedy of the Eighteenth Century. C. Dejob.

Ernest Judet and Ferdinand Buisson. H. Bérenger.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 30s. per half-year. Sept. 1.

German Policy and the Protection of Catholic Missions. \*\*\*  
The Empress Josephine at the Tuileries. I. Frédéric Masson.

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A French Election in 1898. C. Benoist.

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Laos and Its People. Capt. Bobo.  
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The French Soudan. G. Vasco.  
The Spanish-American War. C. de Lasalle.

**Revue Générale.**—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per annum. Sept.

Germany. Illustrated. E. Verlant.  
Tammany Hall and the Police Scandals of New York. Concluded. A. Nérincz.  
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The King of Rome. Concluded. A. de Ridder.  
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**Revue Hebdomadaire.**—10, RUE GARANCIÈRE, PARIS. 50 c. Sept. 3.  
Leconte de Lisle and His Friends. Continued. F. Calmettes.  
Catherine Theot and Her Doctrines. C. Vuillams.

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Leconte de Lisle. Continued. F. Calmettes.

**Revue Internationale de Musique.**—3, RUE VIGNON, PARIS. 20 frs. per annum. Sept. 1.

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"L'Attaque du Moulin": a Study. E. Desfrangas.  
Catarina Gabrielli. Concluded. P. Foucher.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per annum. August-Sept.

The Social Role of Art. E. Galabert.  
Fëdor Michailovich Dostoevsky. A. F. Koni.  
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**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. Sept. 5.

The Americans during the War of Independence. Th. Bentzon.  
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Sept. 20.  
Emile Faguet. P. Malpy.  
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The Hygiene of Cycling. Dr. Caroline Bertillon.

**Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale.**—3, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. Sept.

Philosophic Language and the Unity of Philosophy. A. Lalande.  
The Psychological Idea of Intensity. E. Halévy.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Sept.

The Lay Clergy in France in the Nineteenth Century. F. Garihe.  
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The Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. Concluded. I. Cantrel.  
Spain and America. J. de Brebisson.

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**Civiltà Cattolica.**—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum. Sept. 2.

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Comets. O. Z. Bianco.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. per annum. Sept. 1.

The Bible of Humanity. Sully Prudhomme.  
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The Last Thoughts of an Annamite Criminal. E. P. de Guzman.

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Army Types. Colonel Fix.  
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**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. Sept. 10.

International Arbitration and the Tsar's Proposal. E. Besson.  
The Agricultural Crisis in France. M. Bourguin.  
Socialism in Spain. Concluded. G. Maze-Sengier.  
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Prince Bismarck. E. Simon.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Sept. 1.

Classical Study and Experimental Psychology. A. Binet.  
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The Gold-Mania and the Miseries of Klondike. Illustrated. P. d'Amfreville.

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The Literary Movement in Hungary. Concluded. Prof. F. Kont.  
The Decay of the Spanish Monarchy.

**Revue Scientifique.**—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d.

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Voluntary Immurement. M. Delines.  
Bird Industries. Continued. Jules Forest.

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Meteorological Maps. R. de Saussure.  
The Decimal Classification of Bibliography.

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The Grasshopper. H. de Varigny.  
Agriculture in Switzerland. E. Belloc.

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The Supply of Wheat. William Crookes.  
Bird Industries. Continued. J. Forest.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, PASSAGE CHOISEUL, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Sept.

Disarmament. Paul Louis.  
The Ideal City. Continued. E. Fournière.  
The Suppression of Taxes. Continued. A. Veber.  
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The Application of the Collectivist System. Continued. X.

**Semaine Littéraire.**—4, BOULEVARD DU THÉÂTRE, GENEVA. 15 c.

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The Physician in Literature. M. Muret.

Sept. 24.  
Leopold von Ranke. With Portrait. A. Guillard.

**Université Catholique.**—BURNS AND OATES. 2 frs. per annum.

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Traces of Christianity in the Inscriptions found at Trion in 1885.

A. Poidebard.  
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Tennyson. Continued. R. F. Kagy.

**Voix Internationale.**—35, RUE STÉVIN, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. Sept. 1.

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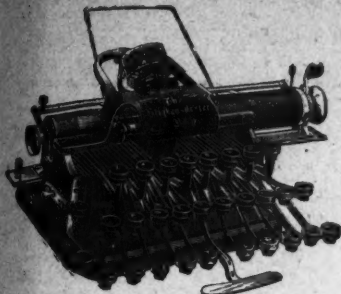
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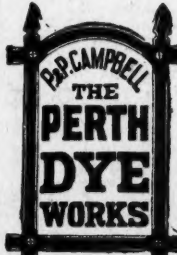
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